

#1

OF 6
COVER A

siya oum's

100% Toxo

TM



101A

TM



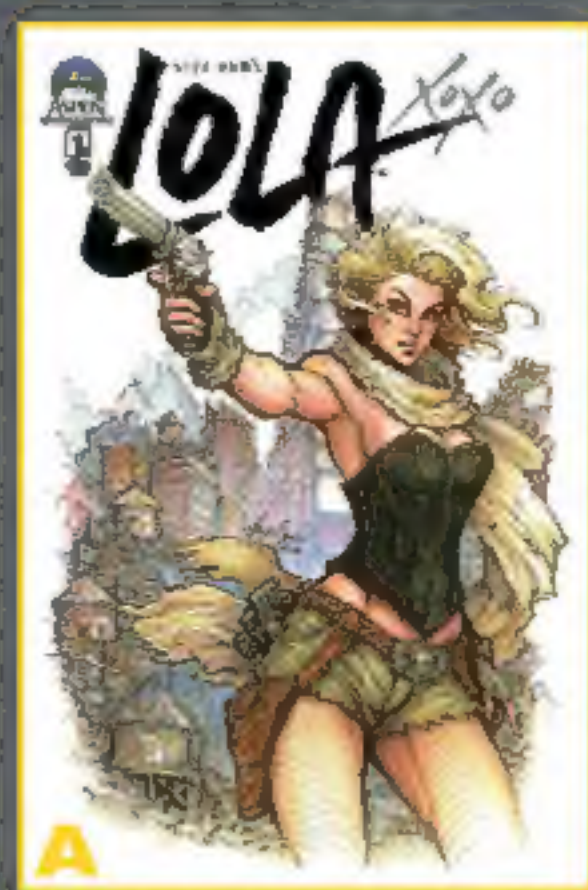
Lola Xoxo™

Vol.1: Part 1 of 6

SIYA OUM
story and illustrations

JOSH REED
lettering

"In The Beginning"



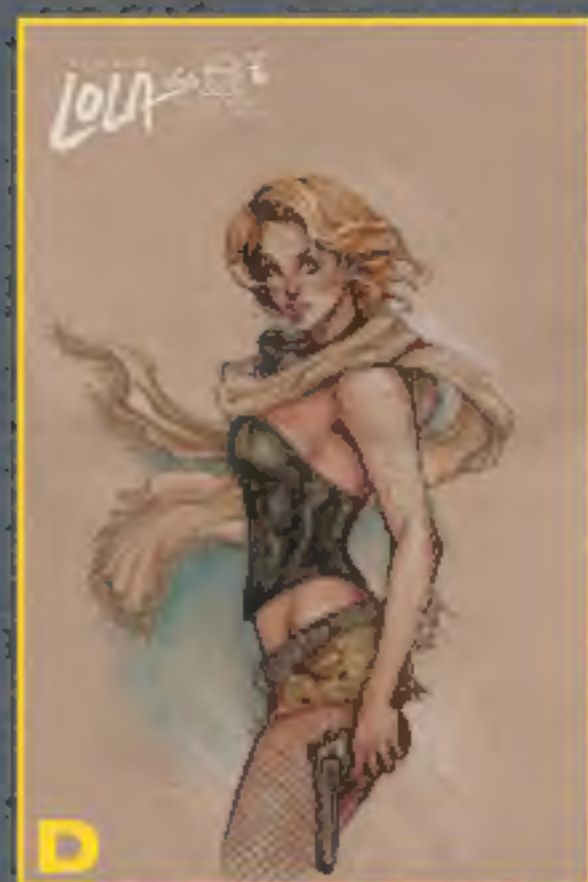
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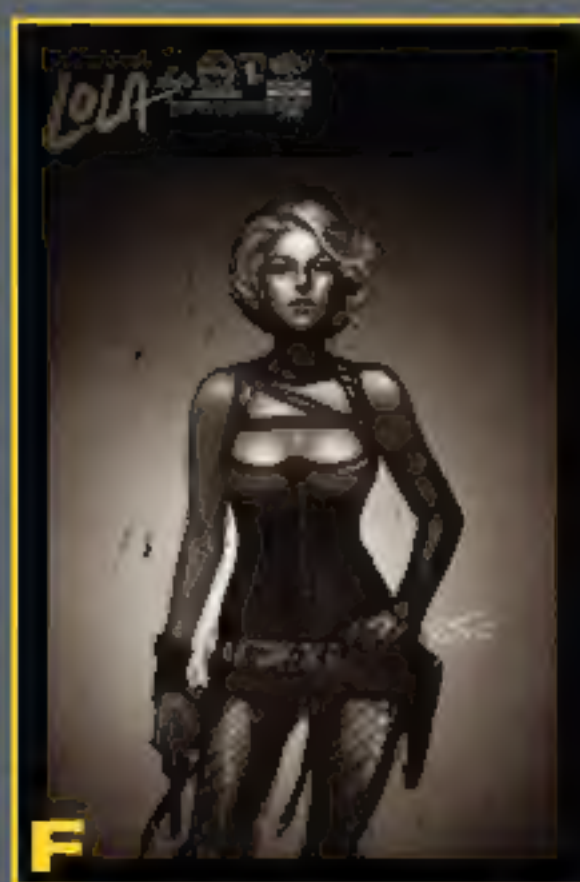
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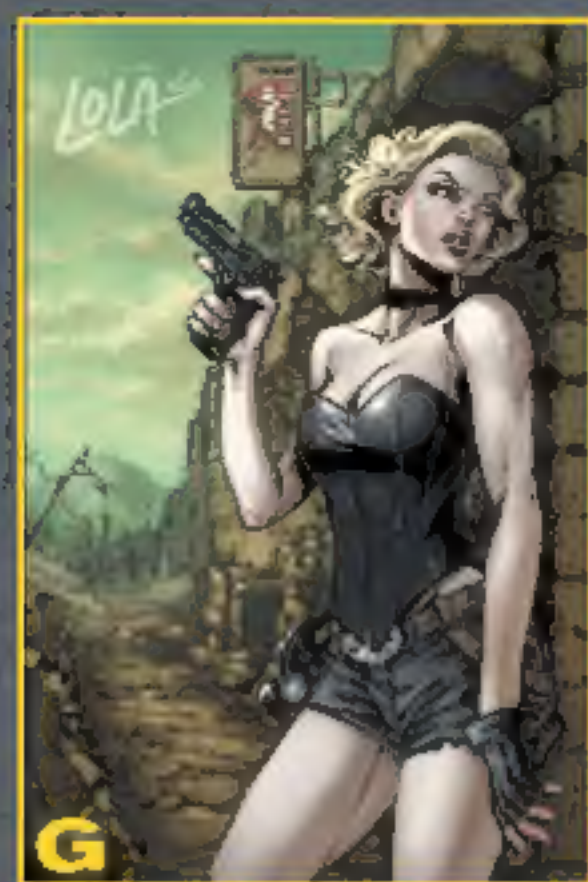
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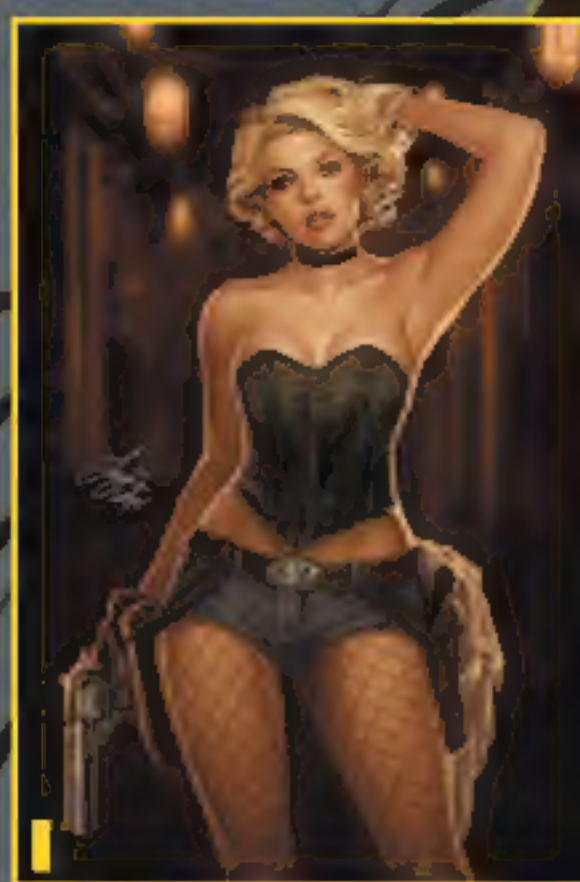
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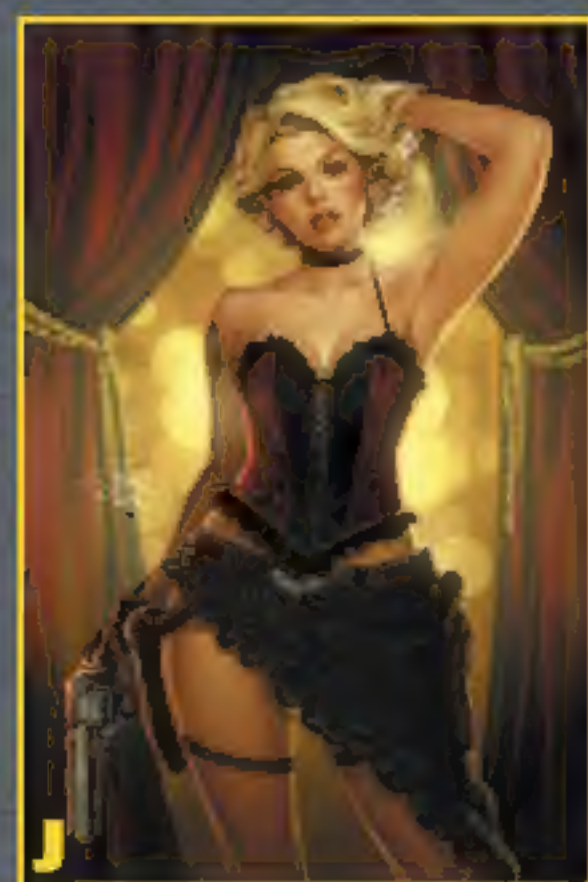
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LOLA XOXO CREATED BY SIYA OUM
DEDICATED TO MICHAEL TURNER, THE SPIRIT OF ASPEN.

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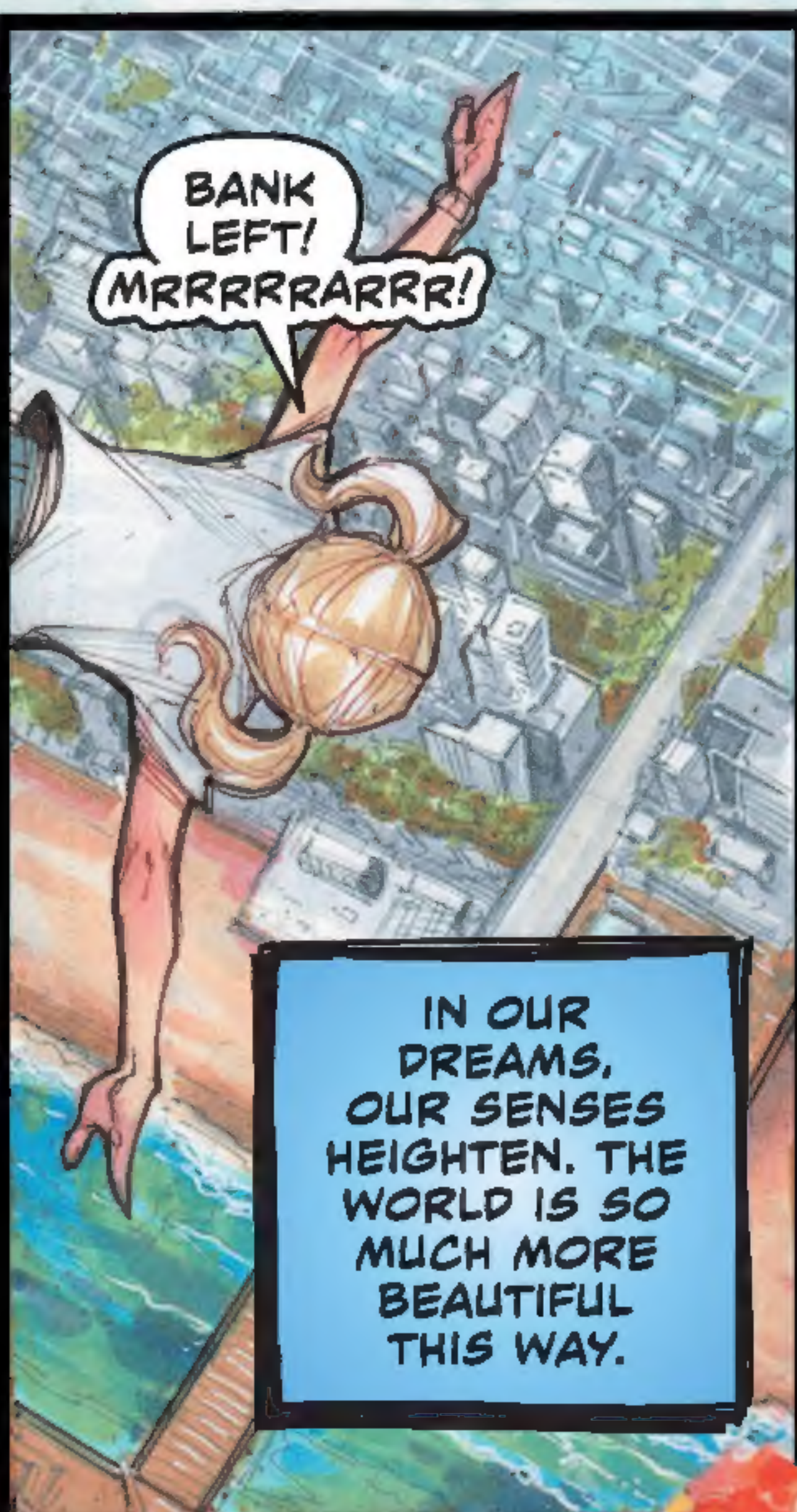
IN DREAMS,
WE ARE ALWAYS FREE.
NO MATTER WHAT THE
STRUGGLE WAS IN OUR
WAKE.

I CAN
SOAR OVER
MOUNTAINS,
WITHOUT A
PLANE.



BANK
LEFT!
MRRRRRRRR!

IN OUR
DREAMS,
OUR SENSES
HEIGHTEN. THE
WORLD IS SO
MUCH MORE
BEAUTIFUL
THIS WAY.



≡SNIFF
SNIFF.≡

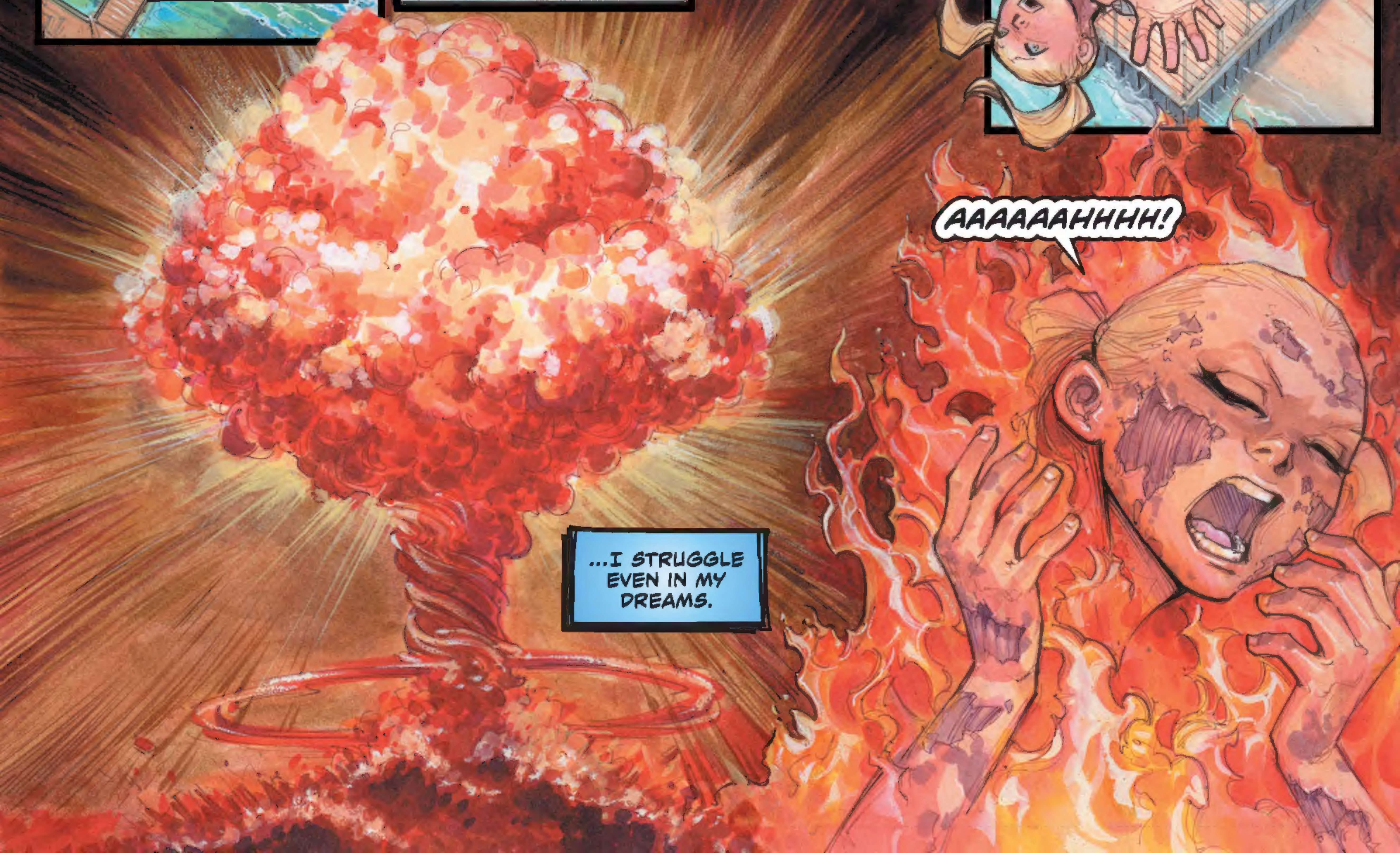


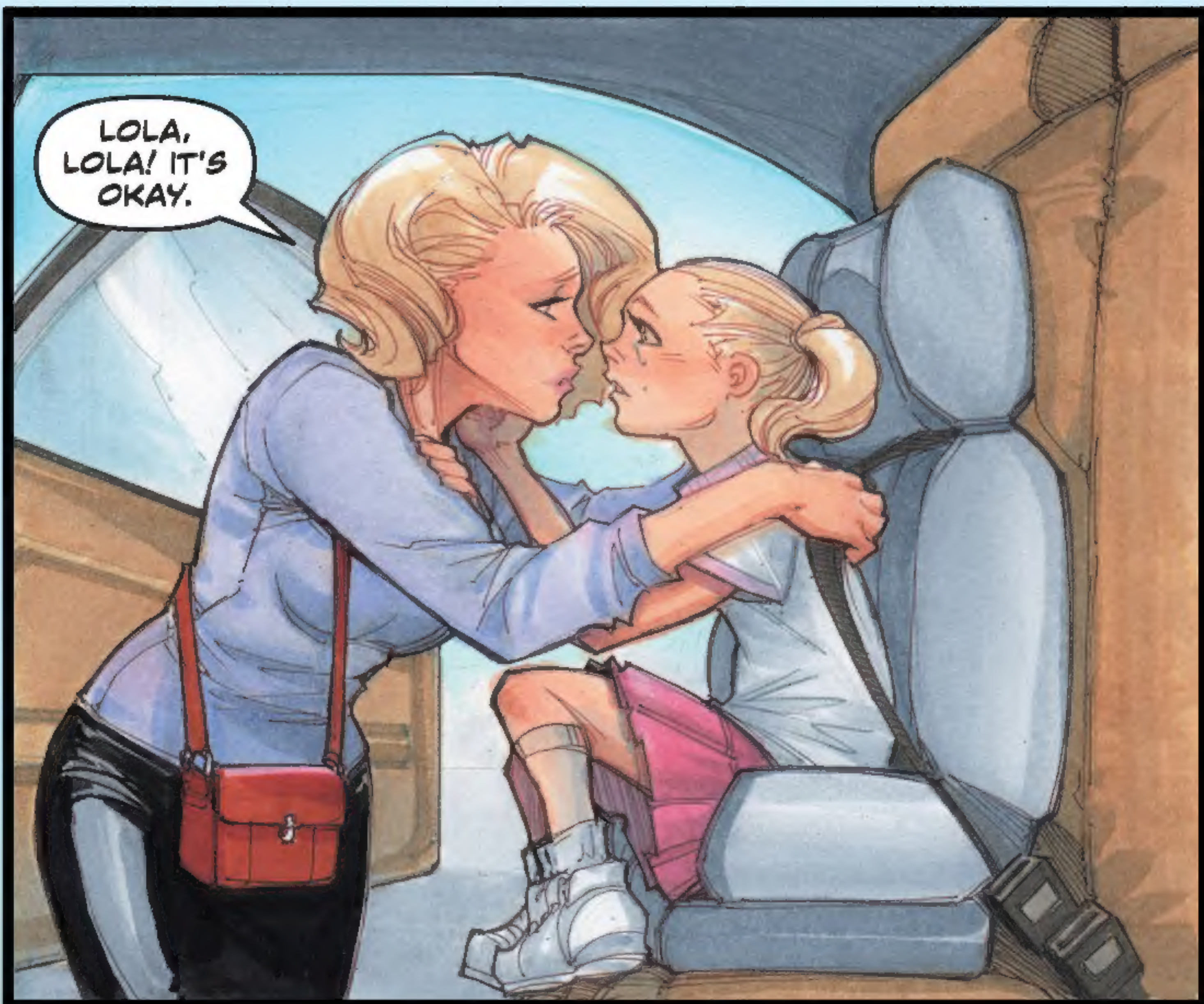
BUT SOMETIMES...



AAAAAAHHHH!

...I STRUGGLE
EVEN IN MY
DREAMS.







THERE'S THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT.



HELLO MR. AND MRS. JONES! MY NAME IS KELLY.

HELLO.

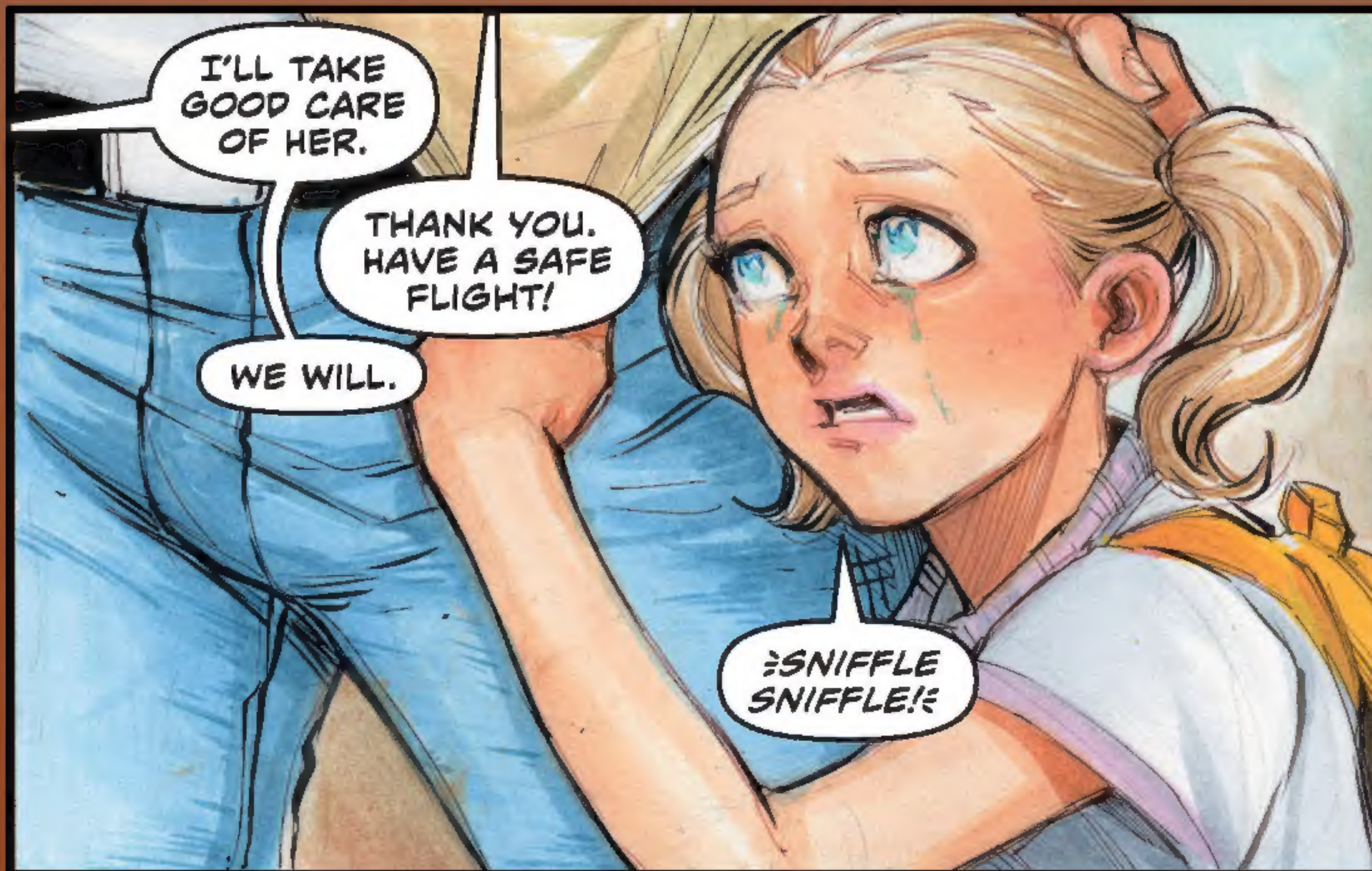
NICE TO MEET YOU, KELLY.



KELLY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU UNTIL GRANDMA PICKS YOU UP AT THE AIRPORT.

WHEN WILL YOU VISIT US IN NEW YORK?

WE HAVE SOME THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF. WE'LL SEE YOU ON YOUR BIRTHDAY, OKAY?

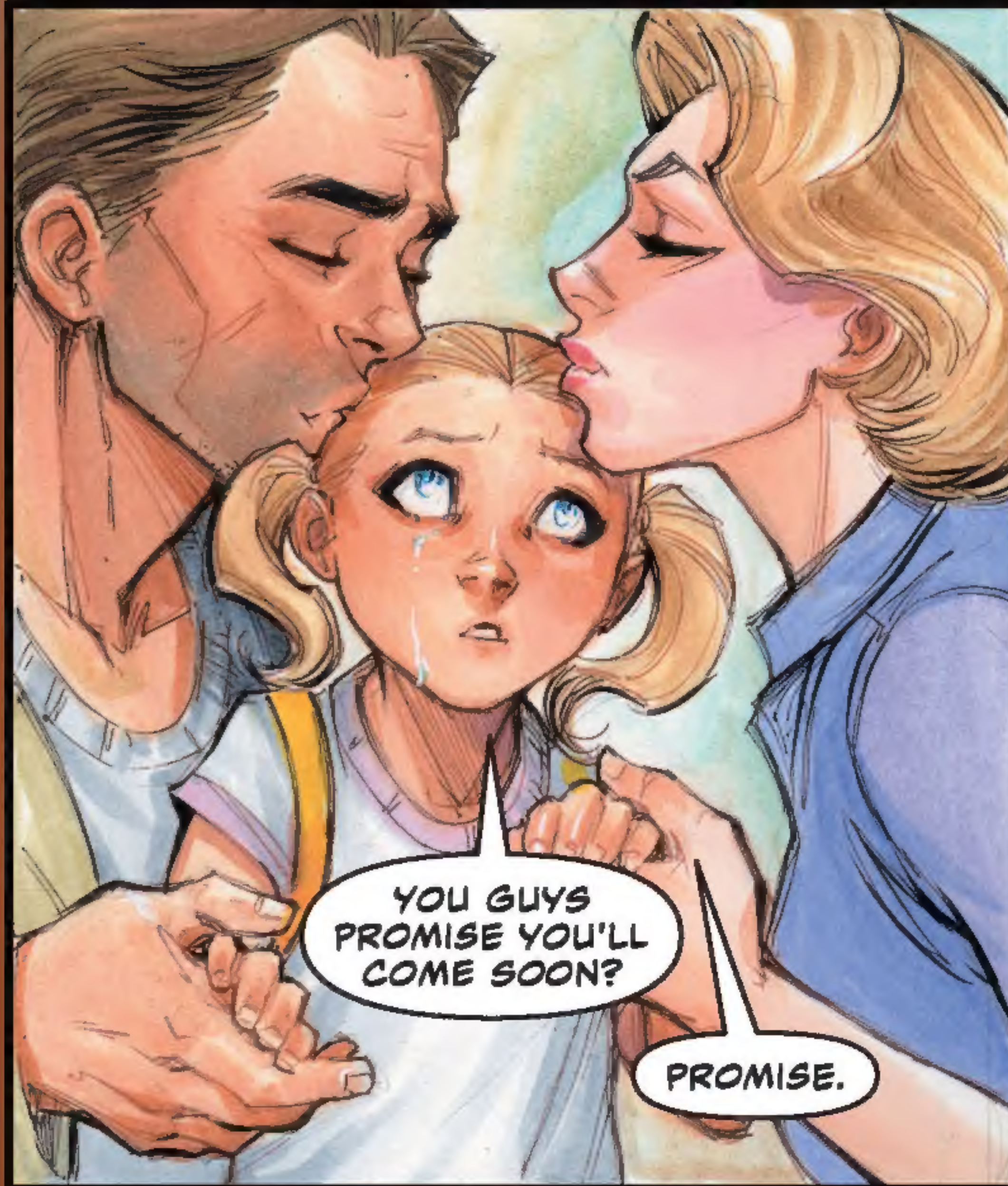


I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER.

THANK YOU. HAVE A SAFE FLIGHT!

WE WILL.

SNIFFLE
SNIFFLE!



YOU GUYS PROMISE YOU'LL COME SOON?

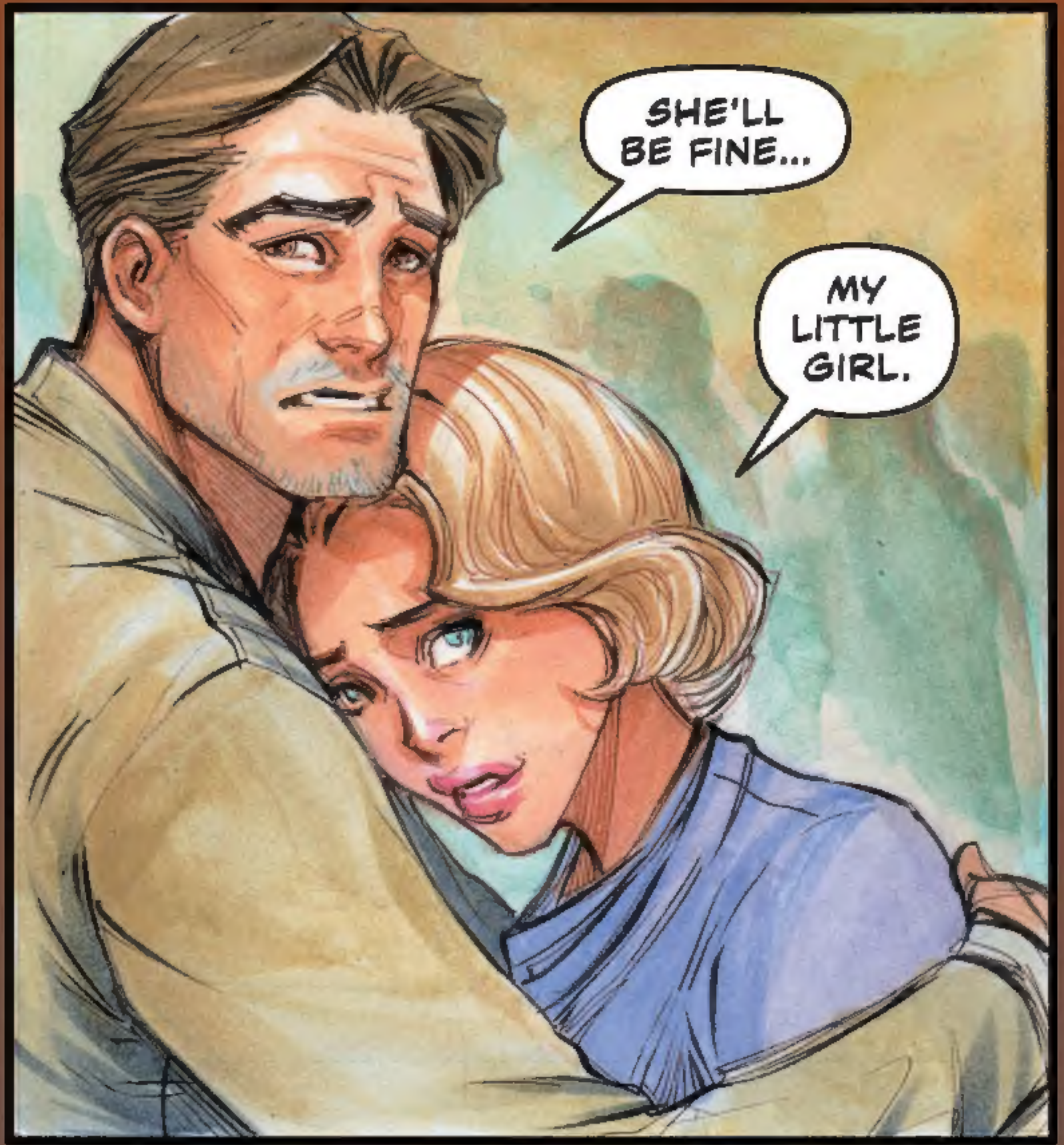
PROMISE.



IF YOU GUYS DON'T COME, I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR YOU!



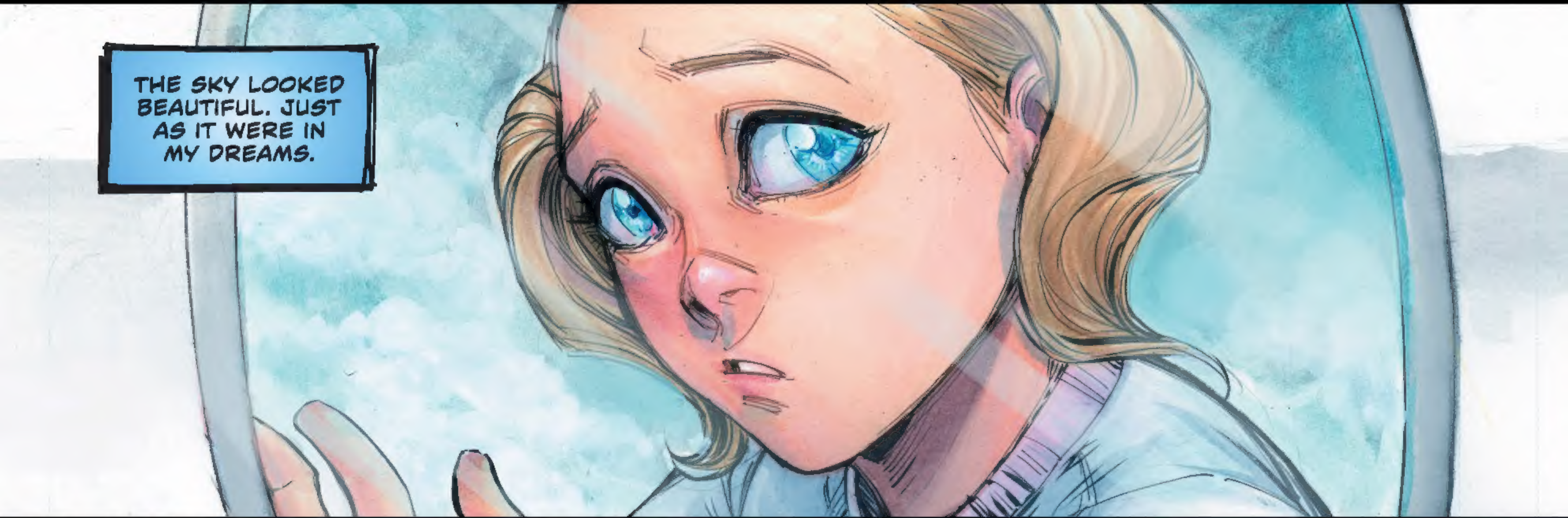
GIVE GRANDMA BIG HUGS AND KISSES FOR US!



SHE'LL BE FINE...

MY LITTLE GIRL.

THE SKY LOOKED BEAUTIFUL. JUST AS IT WERE IN MY DREAMS.



IT DIDN'T MATTER...



HAHA, YOU CAN EAT ALL THE HOT DOGS YOU WANT--

---AND COTTON CANDY!



≡SNIFFLE SNIFFLE≡



...I WAS ALONE.

BOOM!



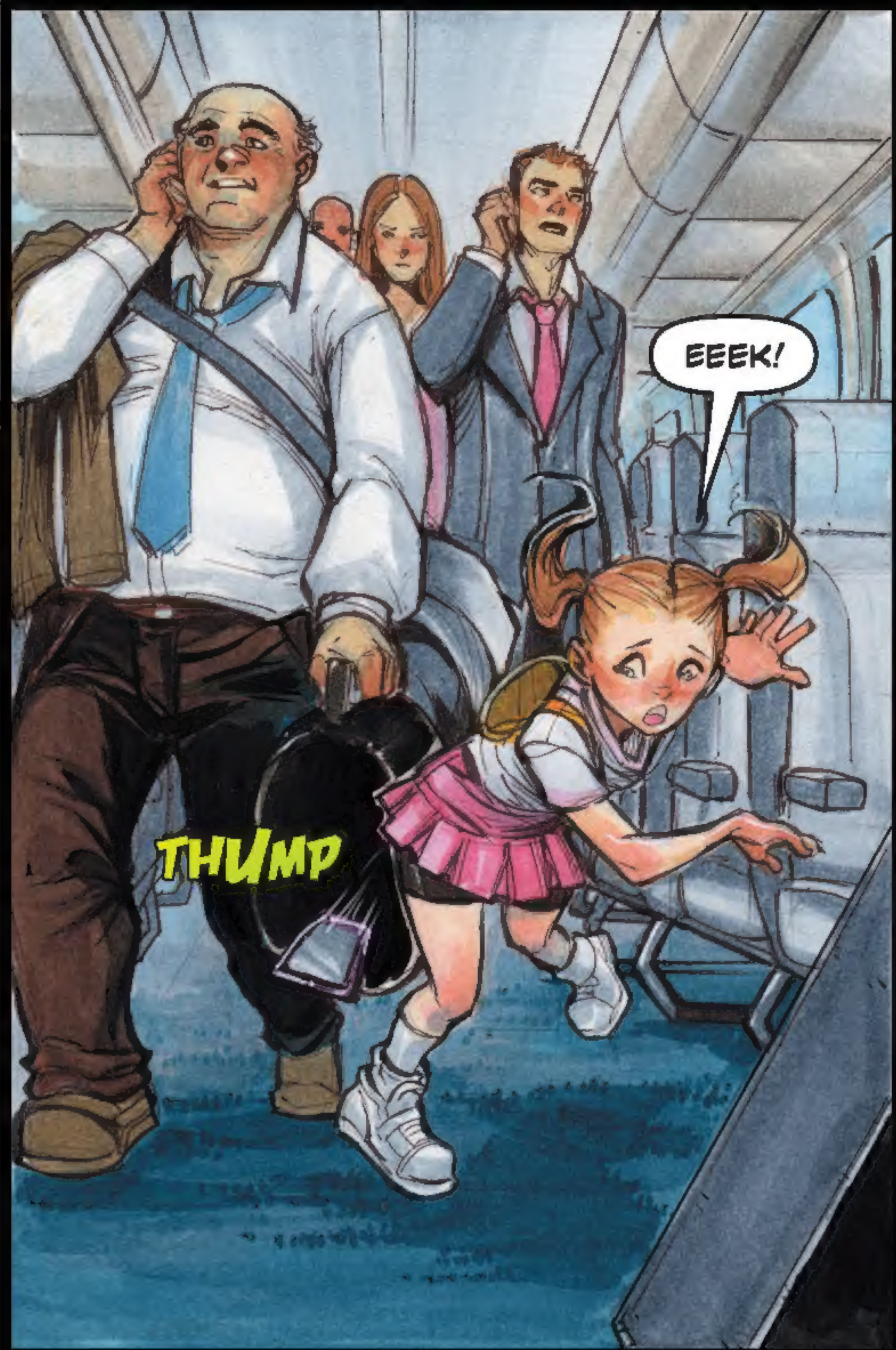
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

...WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT WE WILL BE MAKING AN EMERGENCY LANDING IN OHIO.

FLIGHT ATTENDANTS, PLEASE PREPARE THE CABIN FOR LANDING.



...MOMMY? DADDY?

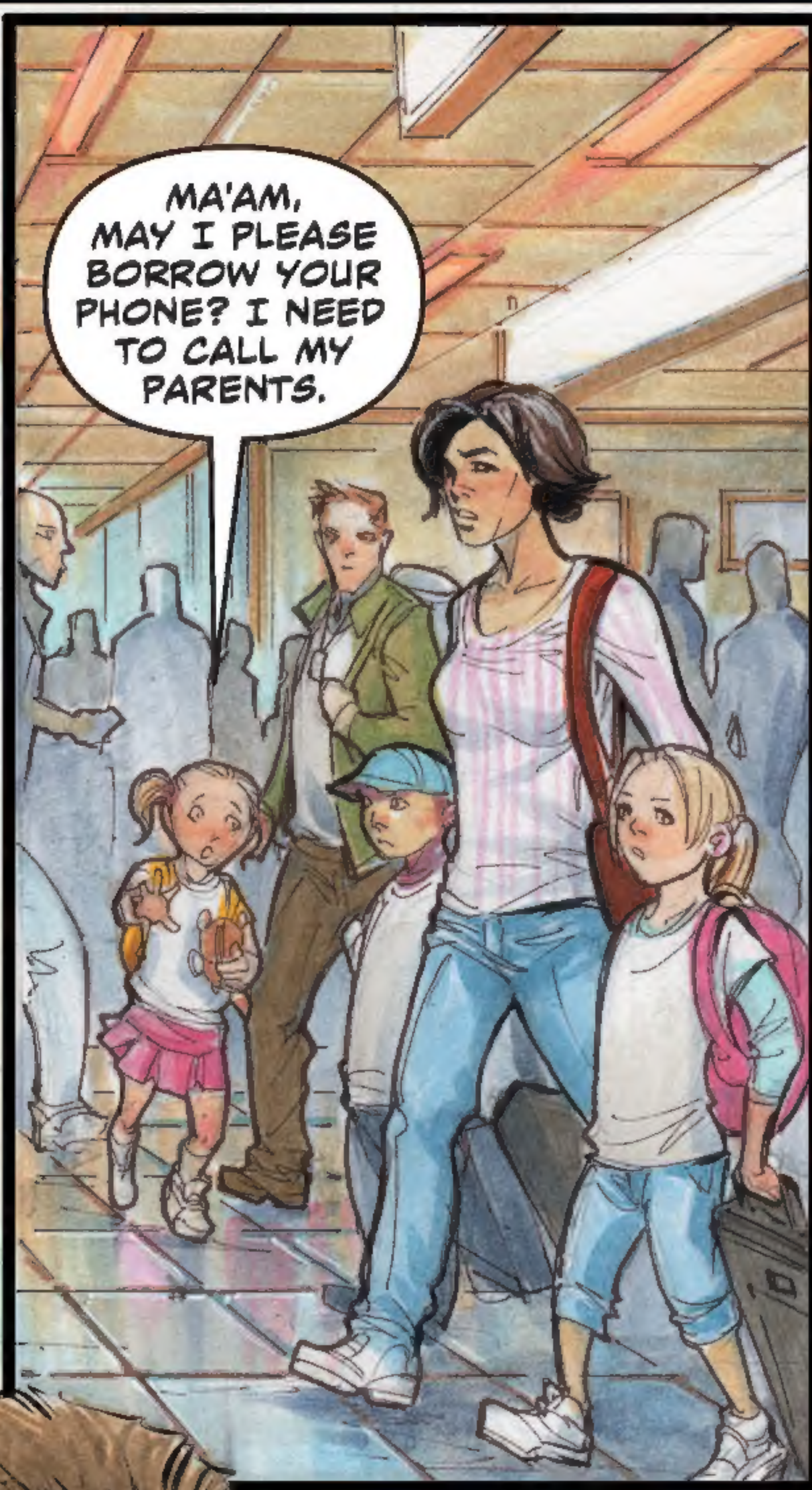




I WAS VERY ALONE.



SIR, CAN YOU PLEASE CALL MY PARENTS?



MA'AM, MAY I PLEASE BORROW YOUR PHONE? I NEED TO CALL MY PARENTS.



SIR--

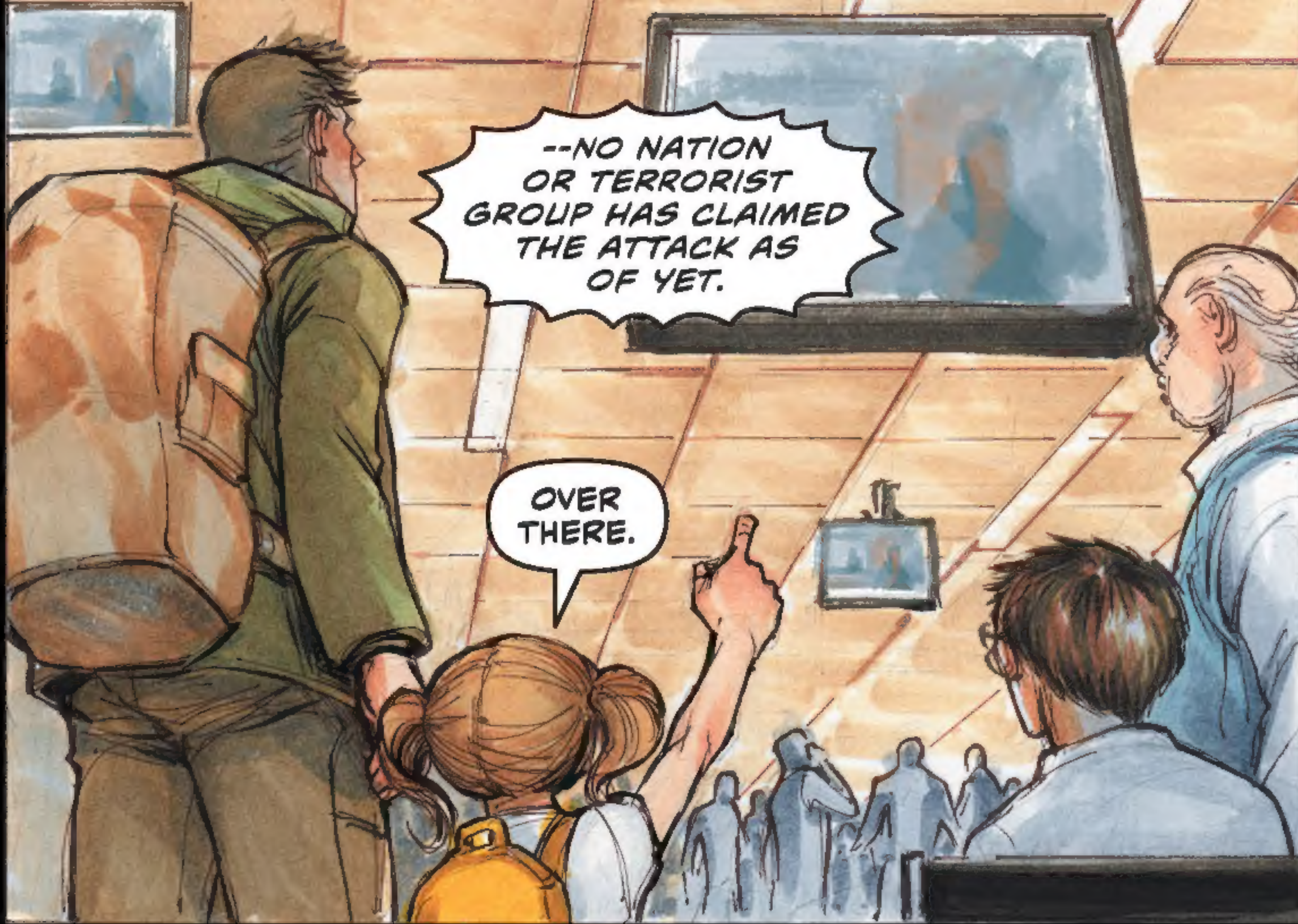


HI, I'M CONRAD. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

LOLA. CAN YOU PLEASE CALL MY PARENTS?



WHERE ARE THEY...?



STATE OF EMERGENCY
DECLARED FOR ALL 50 STATES

NEW YORK, NY



LIVE

ATTACKS ON LOS ANGELES AND CHICAGO.



LIVE

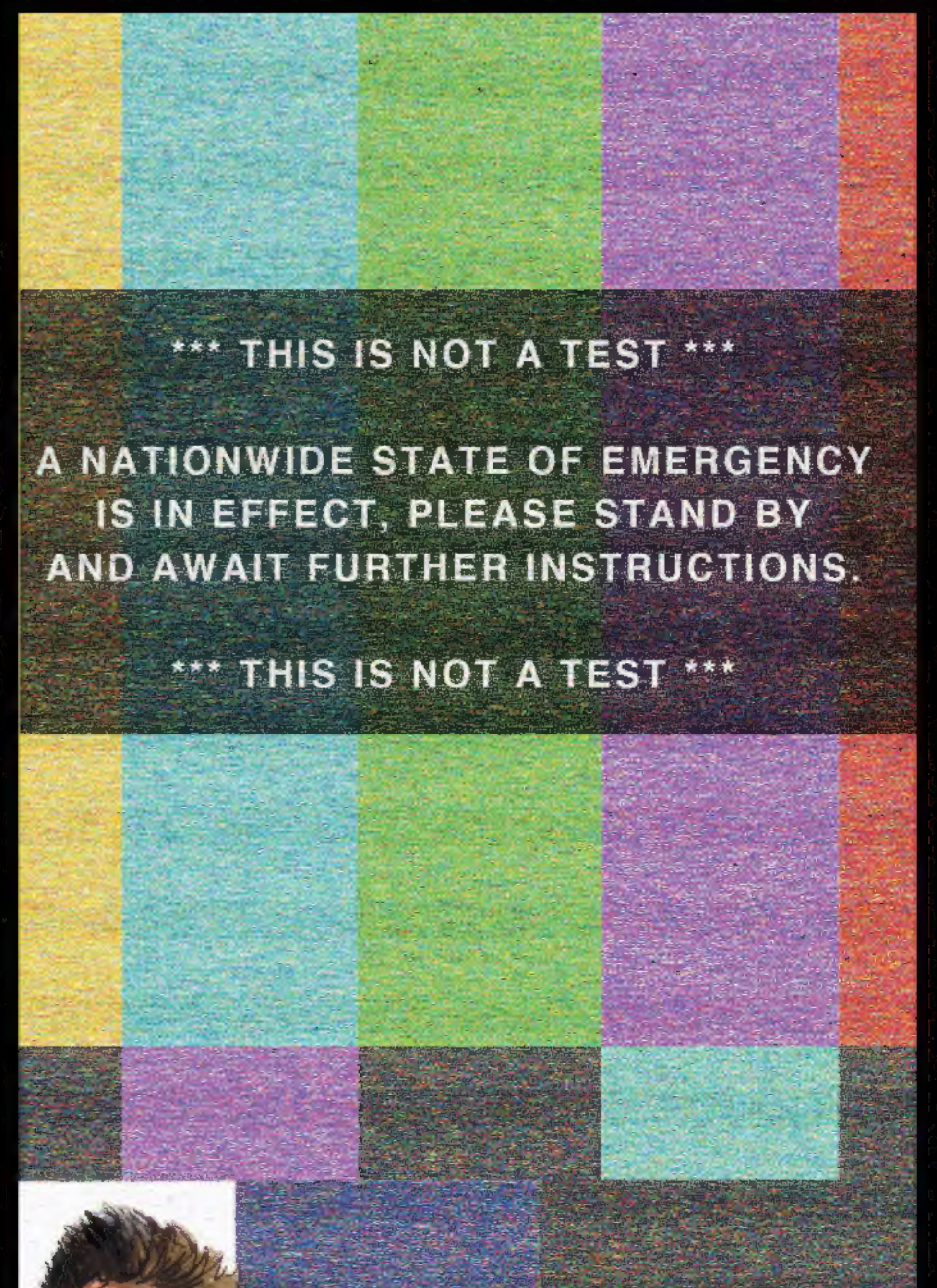
SANTA MONICA, CA



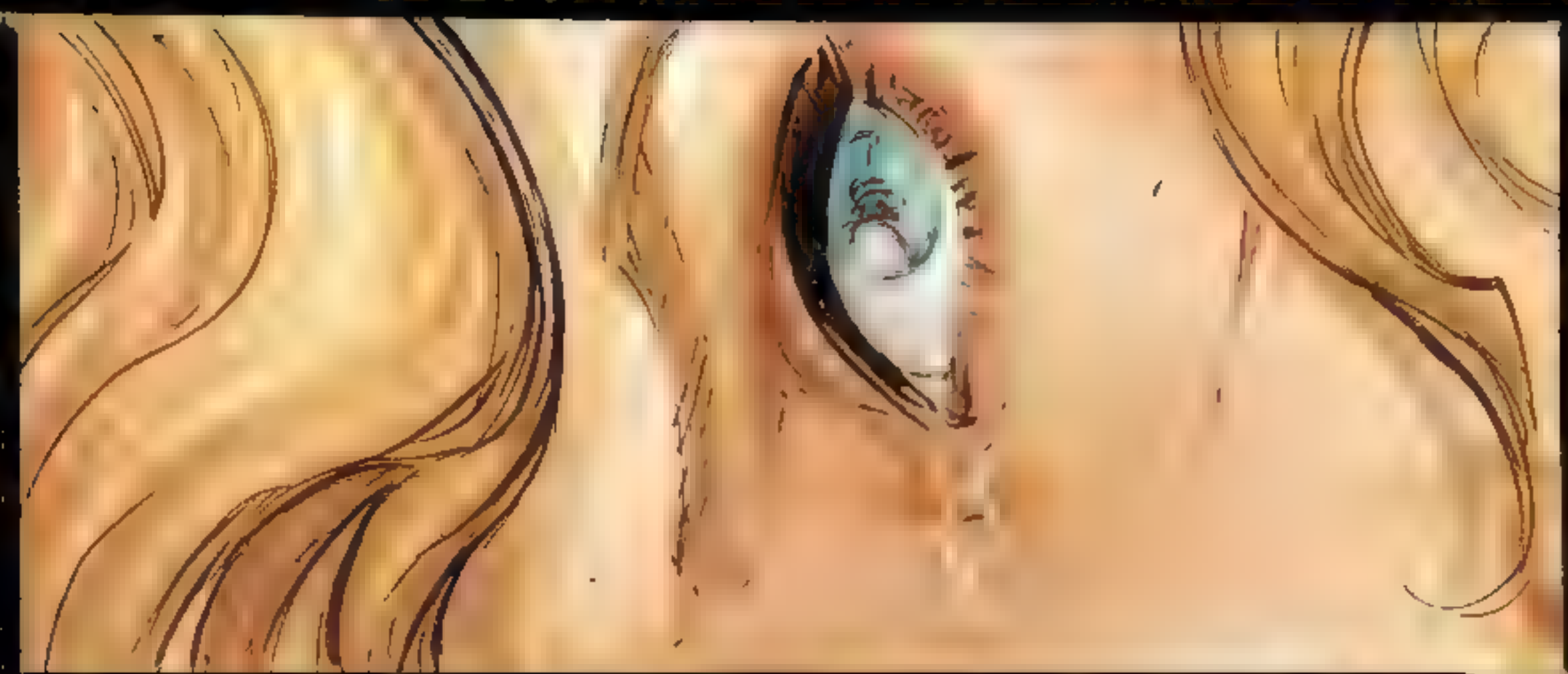
STATE OF EMERGENCY
DECLARED FOR ALL 50 STATES



LIVE



NOW.

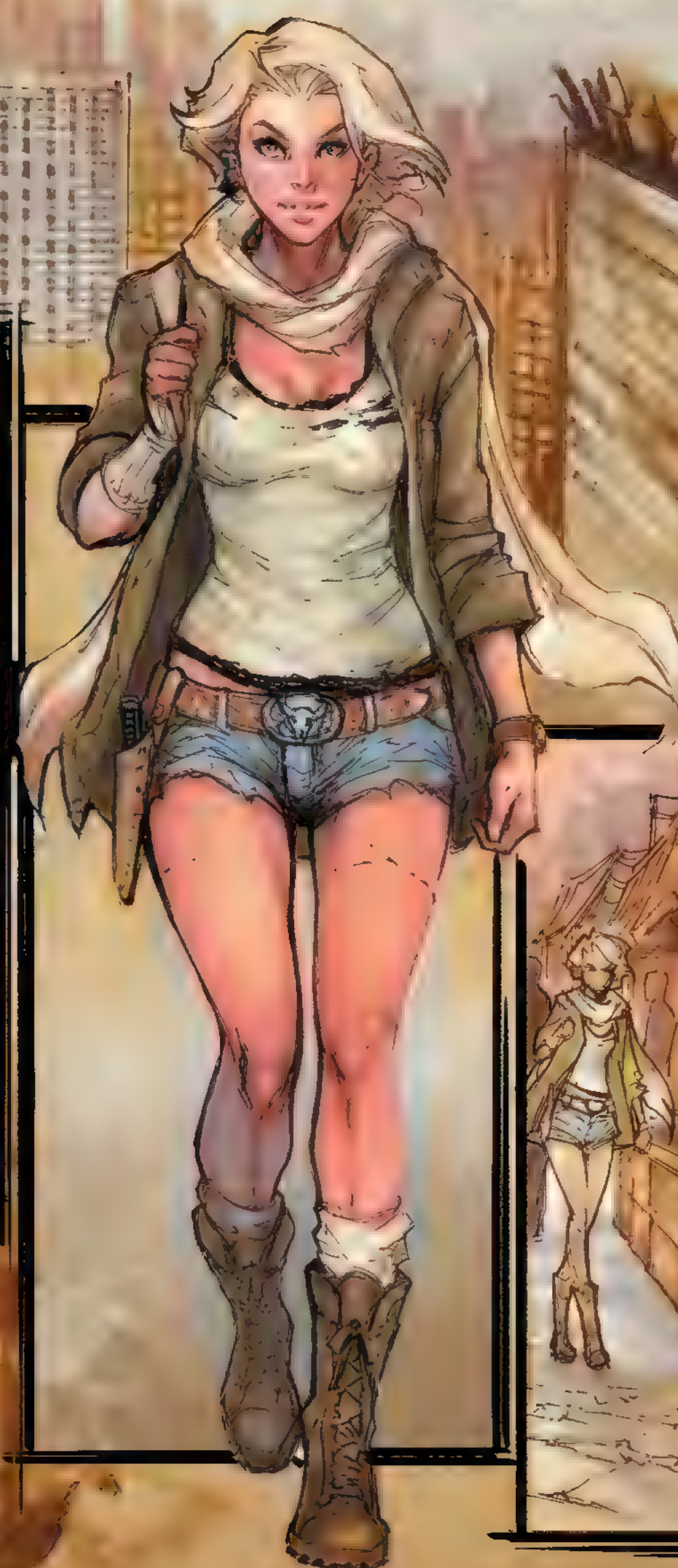


WHENEVER THIS TIME
ROLLS AROUND, I GET
THESE NIGHTMARES. IT
REPLAYS EVERY YEAR
ON THE SAME DAY...



...MY BIRTHDAY.

THE GUYS ARE TRAVELING BACK FROM THE
WEST TODAY. LAST TIME THEY WERE ABLE TO
ROUND UP SOME WILD HORSES. I WONDER IF
THEY FOUND ONE FOR ME? MY FIRST HORSE
WOULD MAKE THIS THE BEST BIRTHDAY...
WELL, SINCE I LAST SAW YOU GUYS.





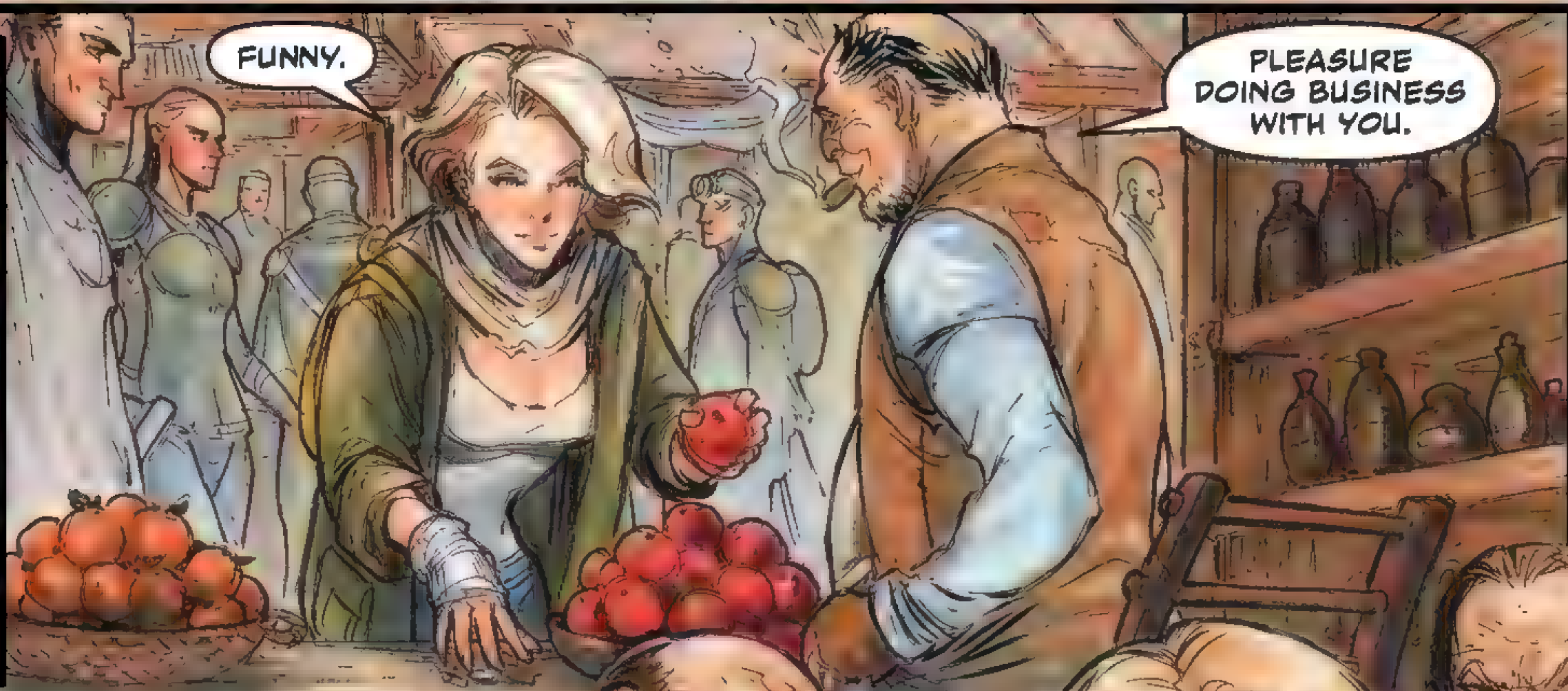
YOU GONNA BUY SOMETHIN'?



I'LL TAKE THIS.



HOW 'BOUT THEM APPLES, EH?



FUNNY.

PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU.



IN A HURRY TO GO SOMEWHERE?



I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU.

WE'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD FOR YOU.

CONRAD PROMISED ME THIS YEAR I COULD TRAVEL WITH THEM ALONG THE TRADE ROUTES.

FINALLY, THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT. MOM, DAD, I WILL FIND YOU SOON. XOXO.

HEY, BIRTHDAY GIRL!

I MISSED YOU GUYS!

WE MISSED YOU!

DWAYNE! WHAT HAPPENED?

OH THIS? PSSH, THAT'S NOTHIN'. WE RAN INTO SOME THUGS ON OUR WAY BACK.

WE FIXED 'EM GOOD. HEHE.

BROUGHT 'CHA A GIFT. NO NEED FOR WALKING AROUND TOWN.

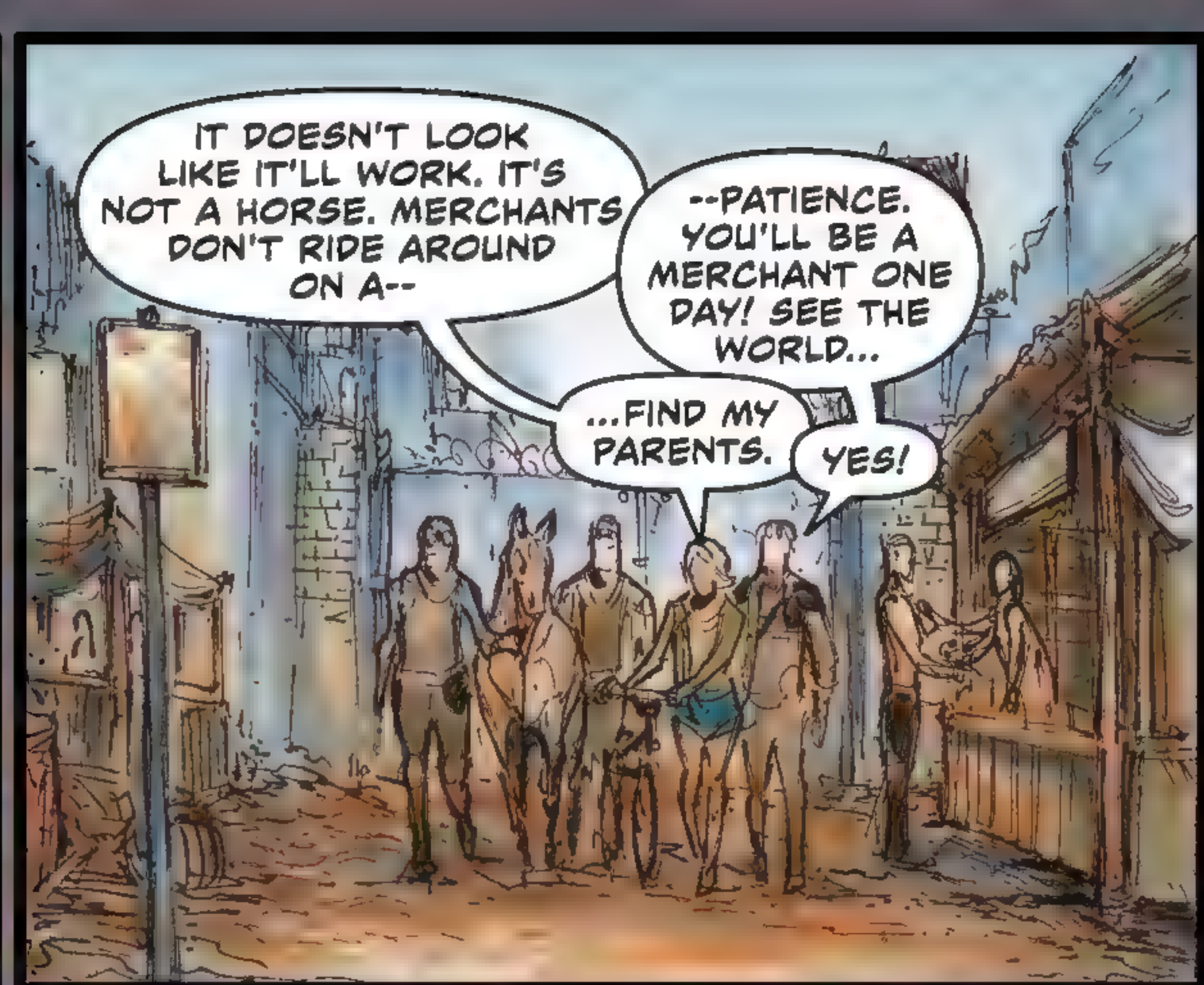
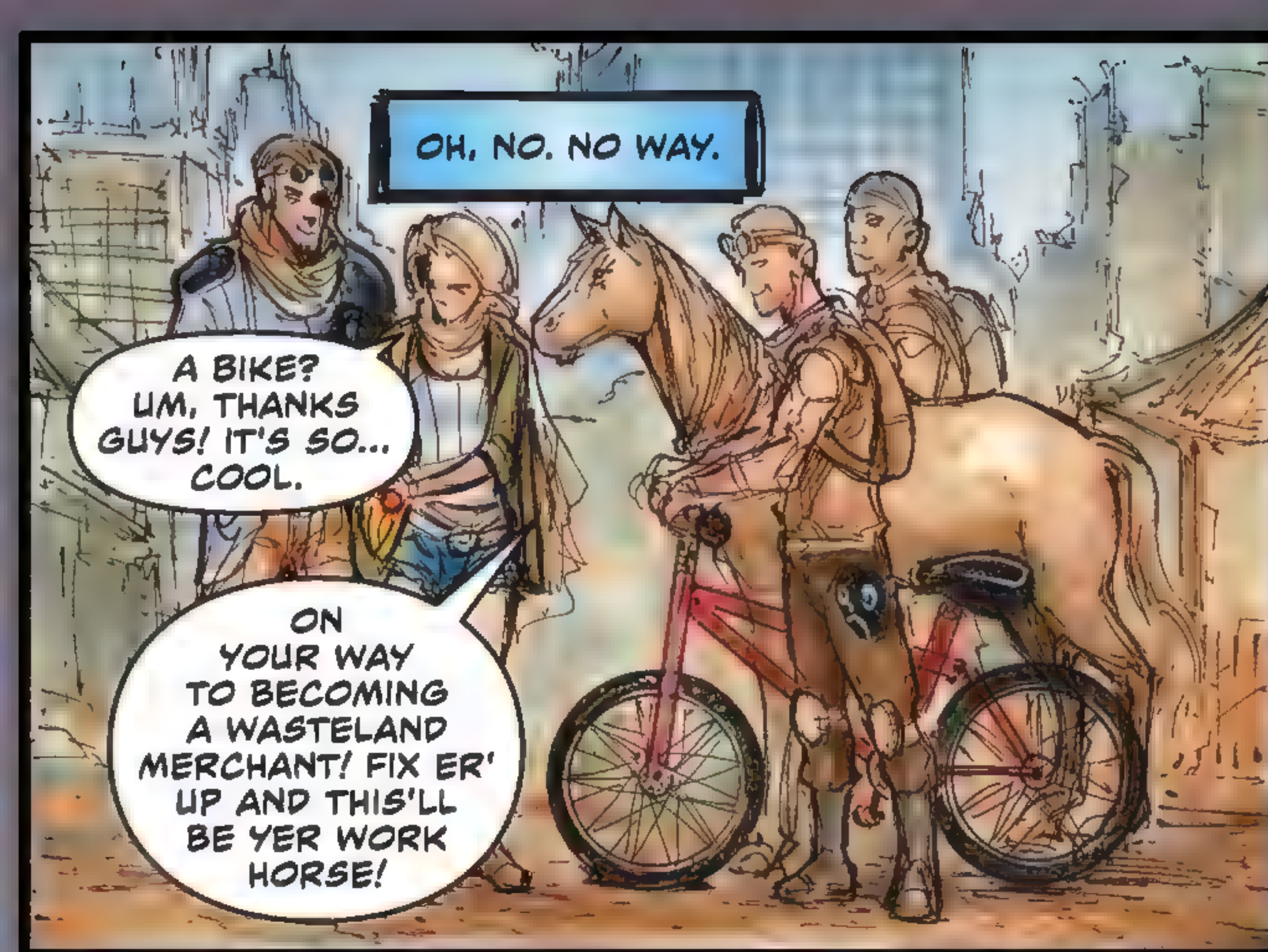
THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

THIS HERE IS CLOUD.

OH, YES, YES, YES!

HI!

AND THIS... IS YOUR GIFT.



LATER.

--WATCH AS THESE EXILES GET TORN APART BY THE FEROCIOUS FELINES. THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE CARNIES. I CALL THEM DINNER!!!

CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP

YEAH!

CLAP CLAP

WOO!

CLAP

RAHHHHHHH!!!

OHHHHHH,
SH--

CAN WE
GO HOME
NOW?

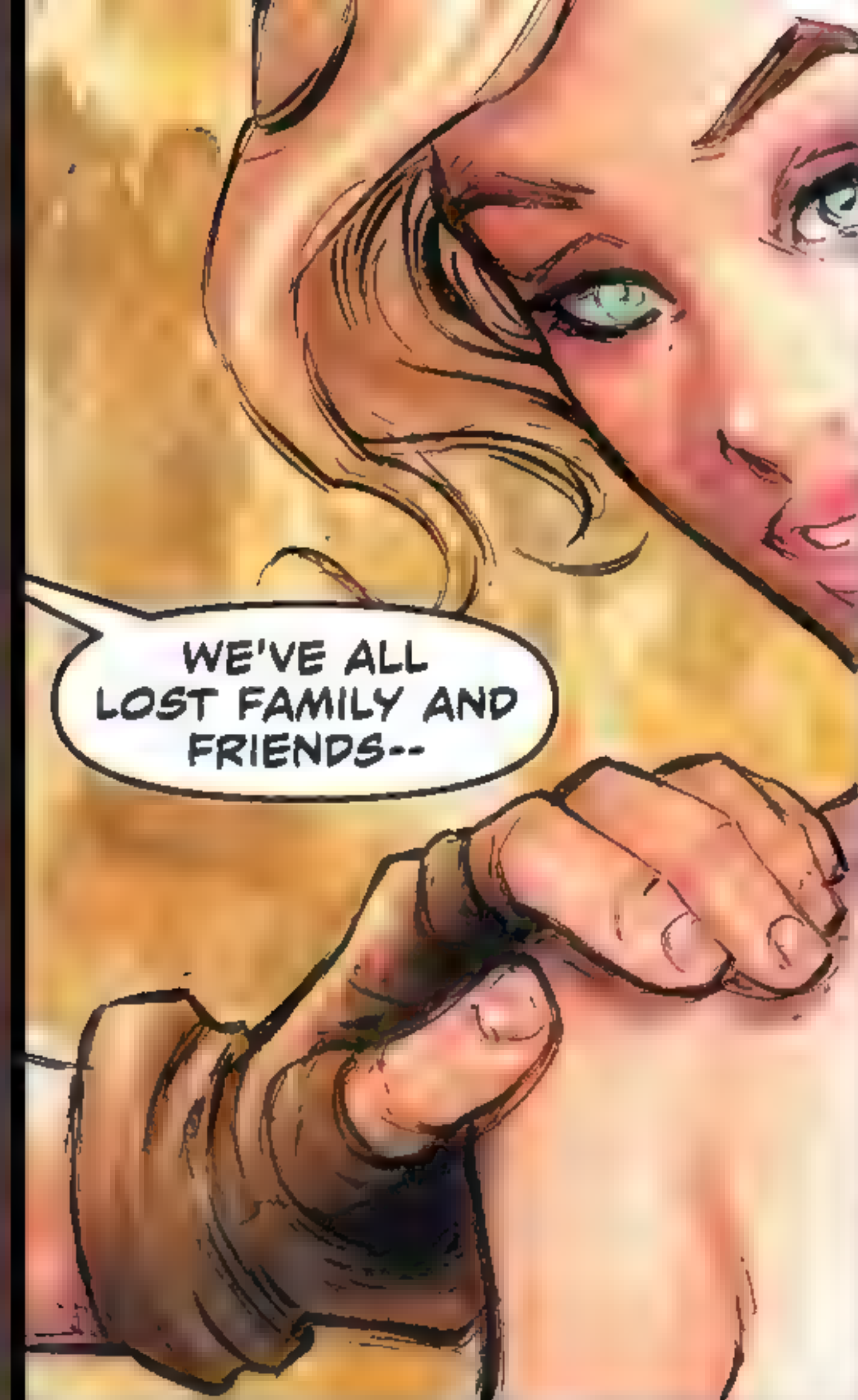
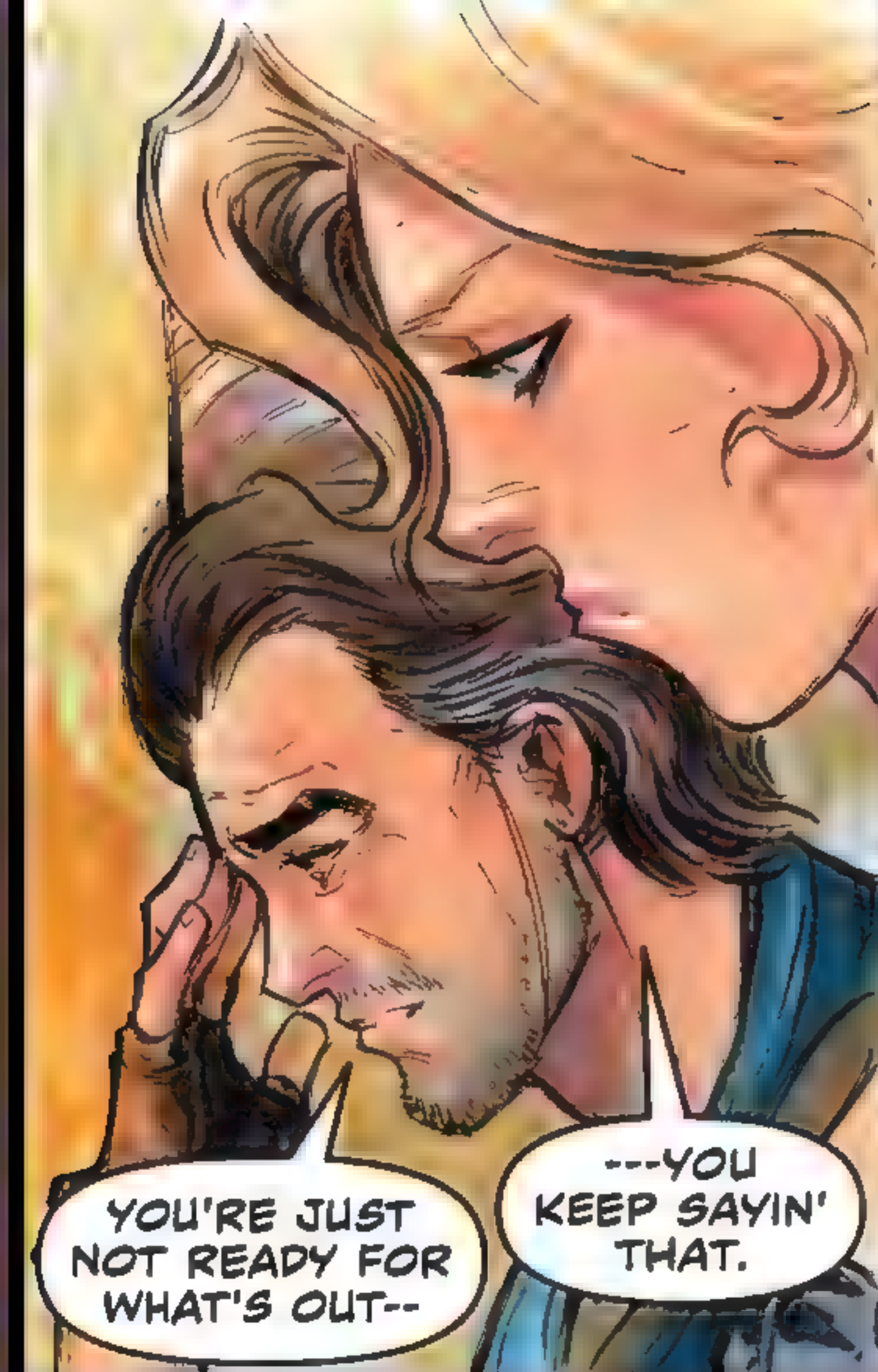
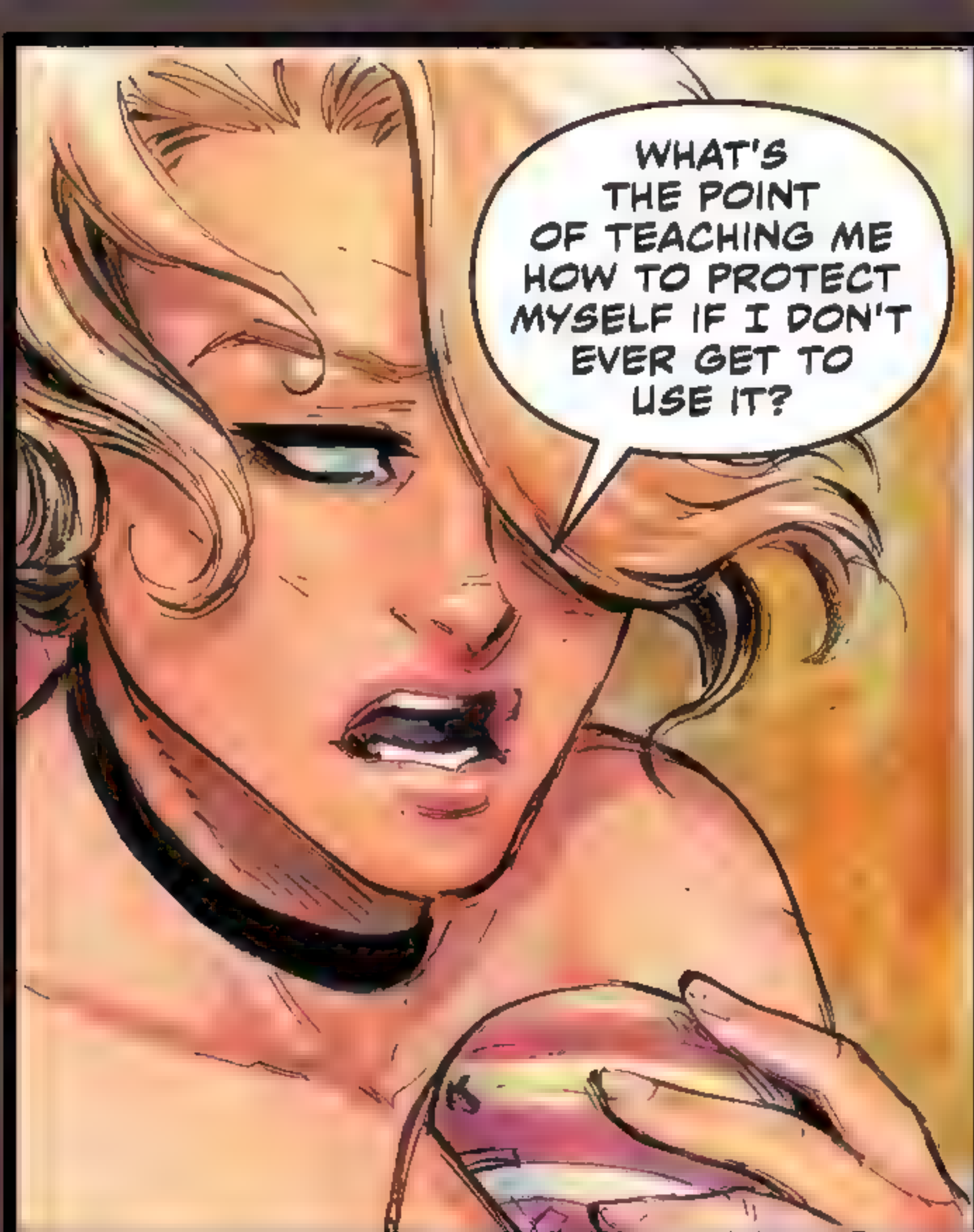
KRNCH!

C'MON,
HANDLE THAT
LION!

WE COME
TO THE CARNIVAL
EVERY YEAR.

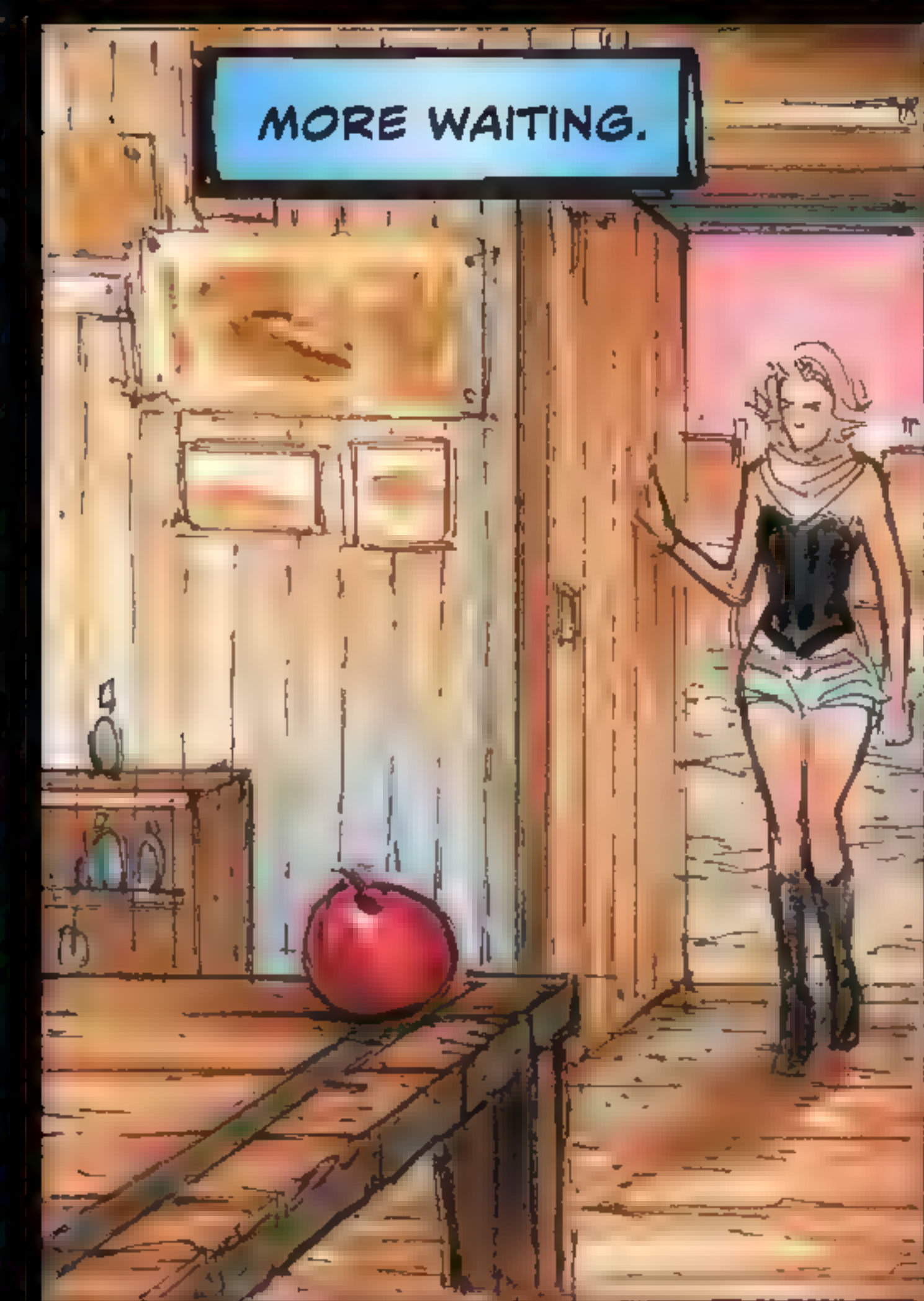
RIGHT, WE
COME TO THE
CARNIVAL EVERY
YEAR ON YOUR
BIRTHDAY, BUT
YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN THE
CARNIES.

WHAT
YOU SEE IN
HERE, IS WHAT'S
OUT THERE, LOLA.
IT'S A MAD
PLACE.

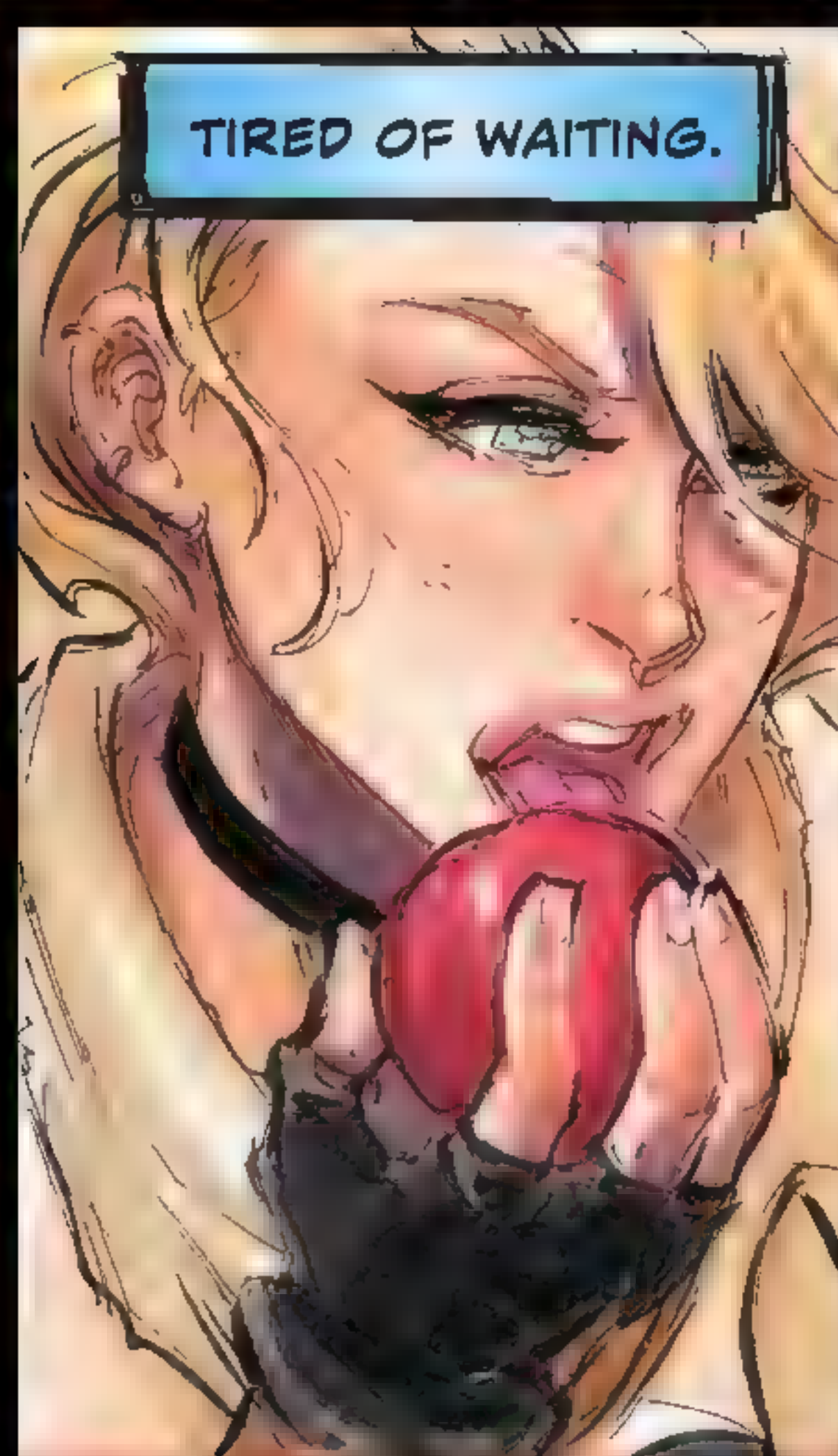
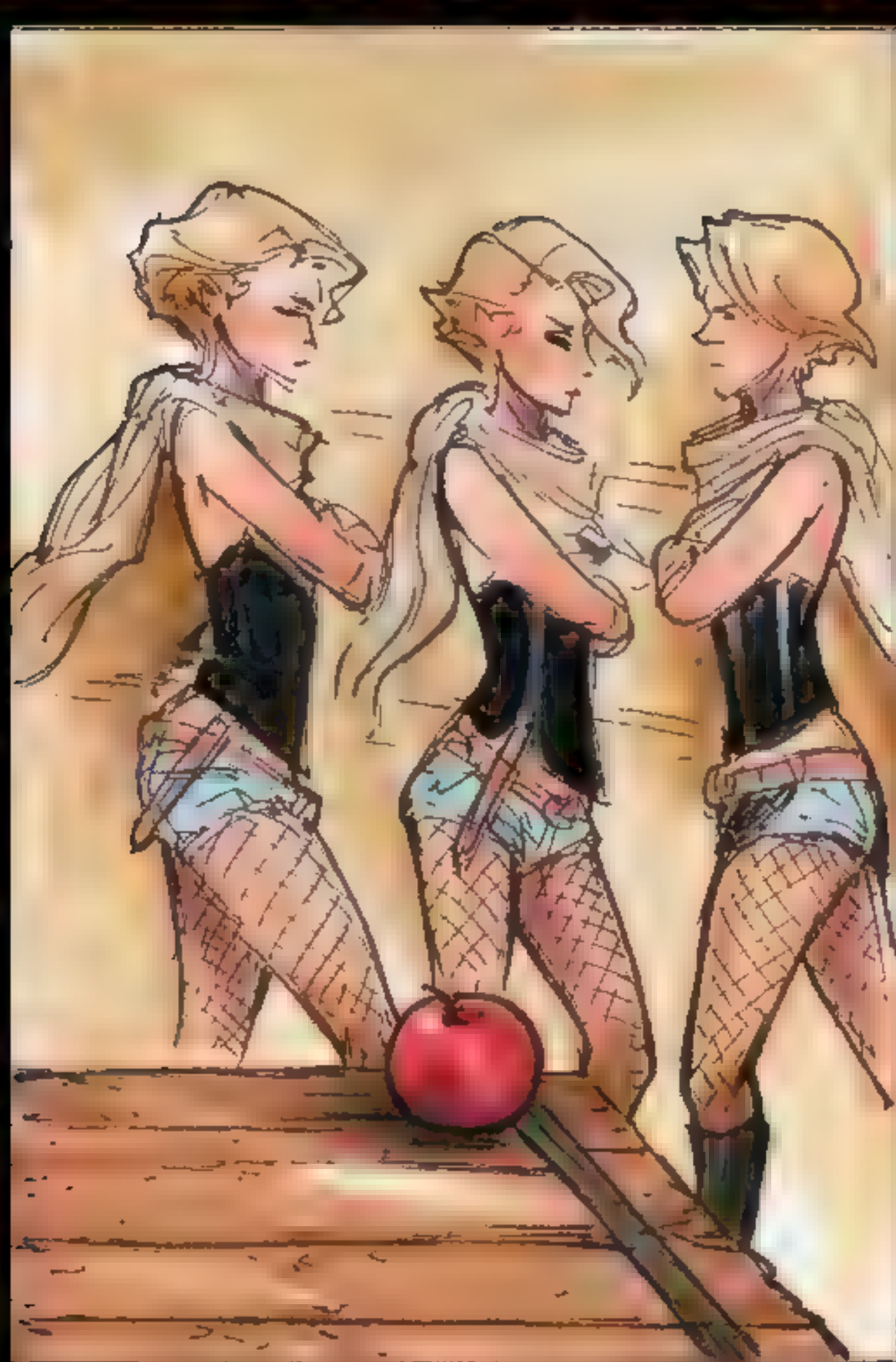




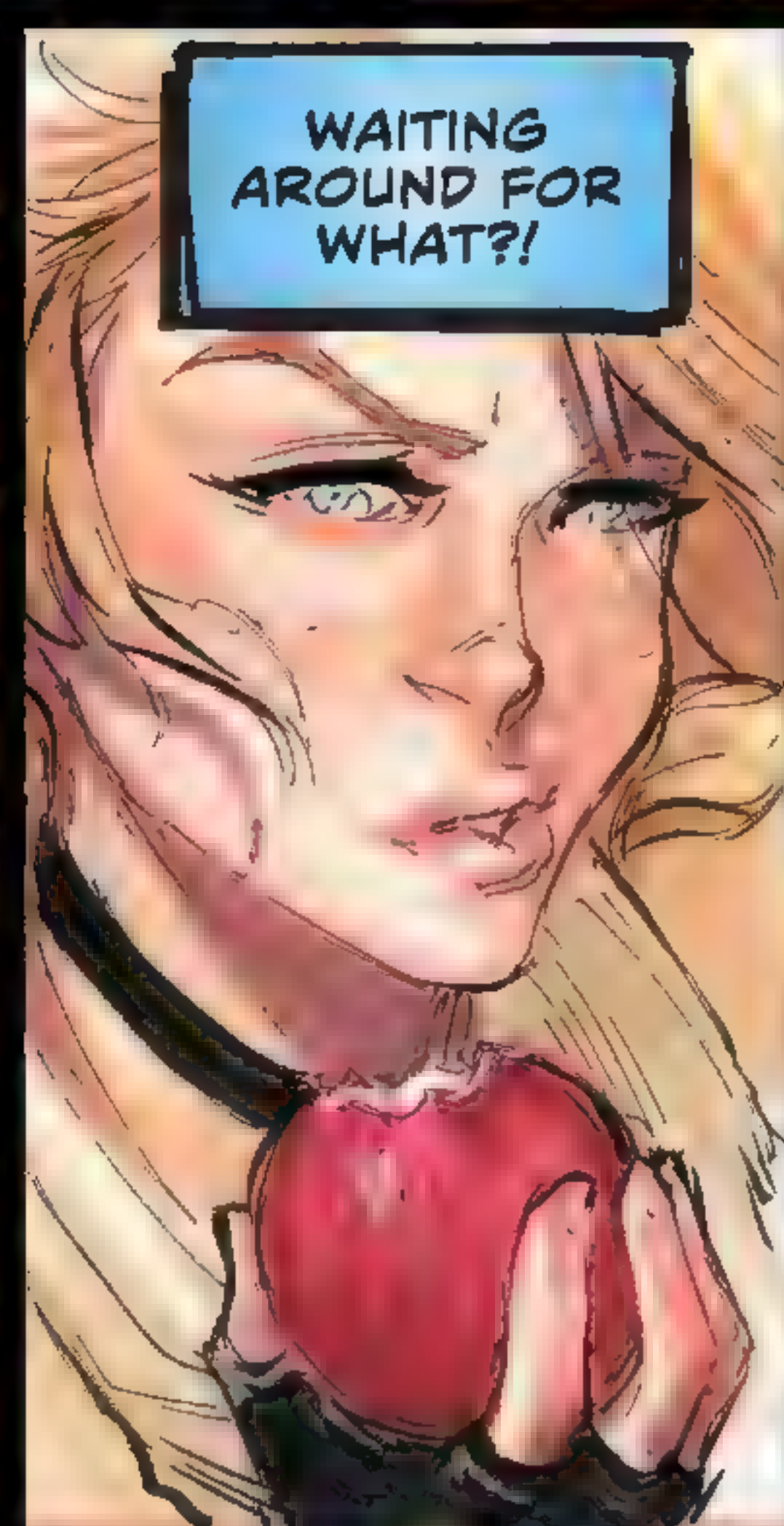
MORE BROKEN PROMISES.



MORE WAITING.



TIRED OF WAITING.

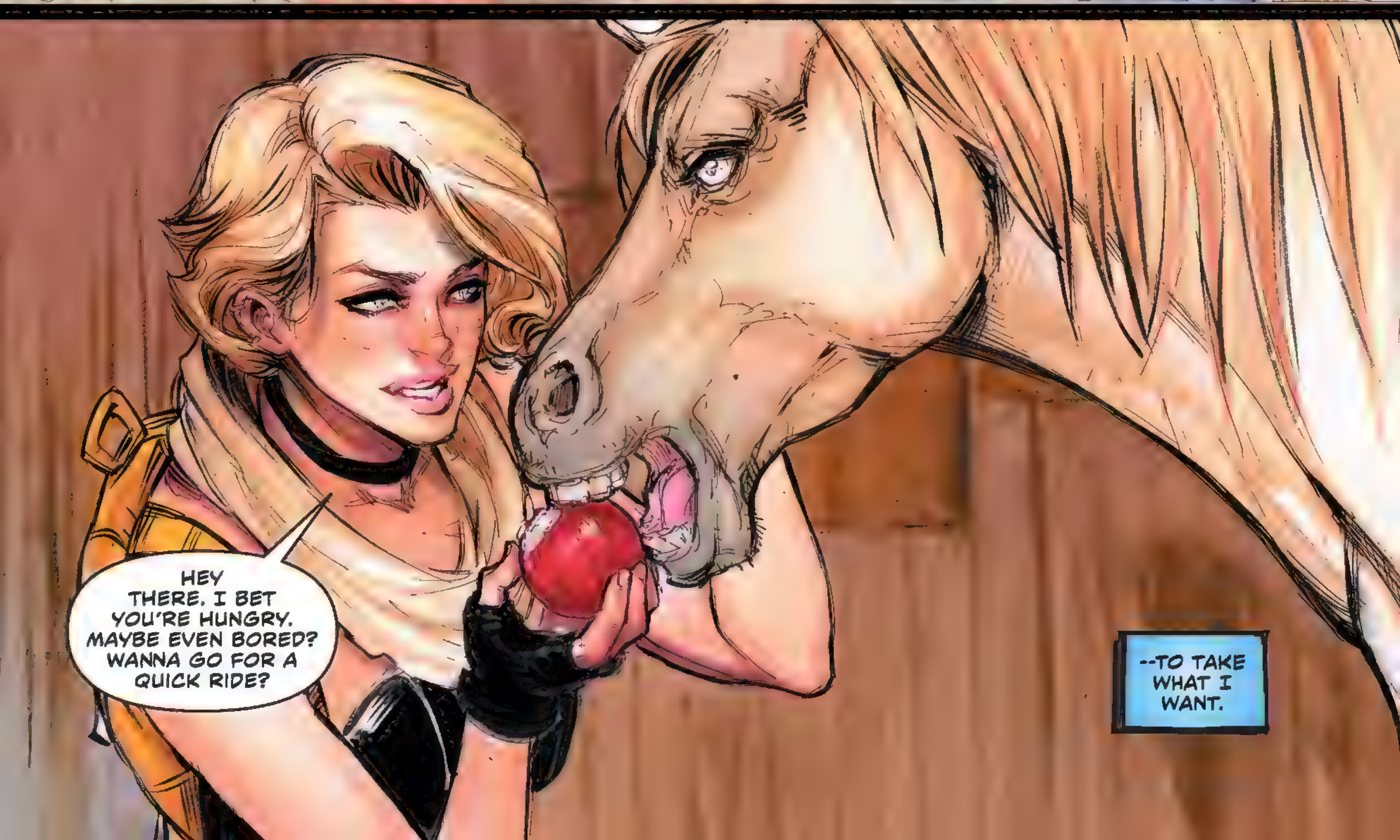


WAITING
AROUND FOR
WHAT?!



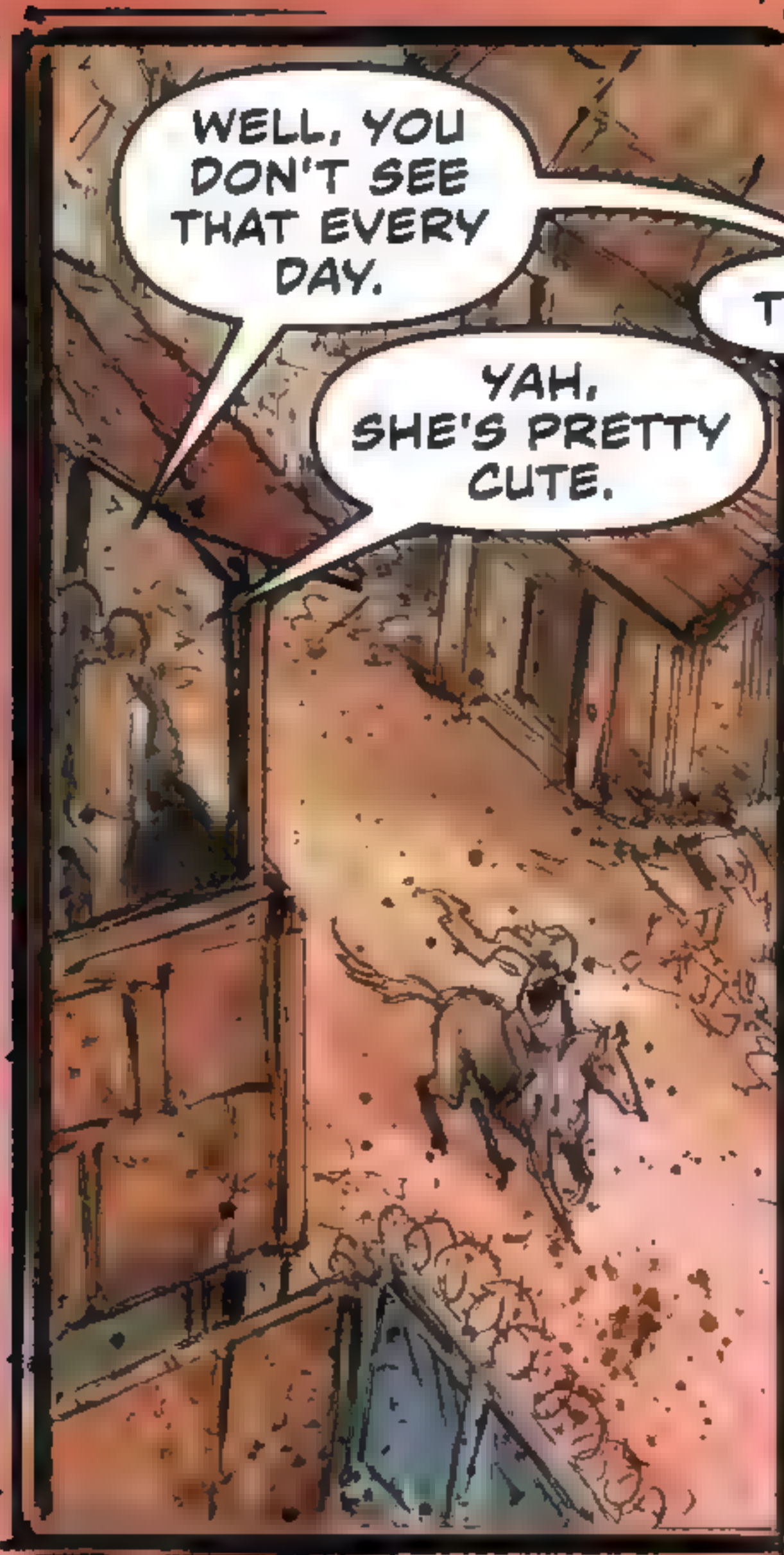
NO MORE WAITING.

IT IS TIME--



HEY
THERE. I BET
YOU'RE HUNGRY.
MAYBE EVEN BORED?
WANNA GO FOR A
QUICK RIDE?

--TO TAKE
WHAT I
WANT.



WELL, YOU
DON'T SEE
THAT EVERY
DAY.

YAH,
SHE'S PRETTY
CUTE.

THAT TOO...

...BUT, DOES SHE
EVEN KNOW WHAT'S
OUT THERE?!

LET'S HOPE
SHE KNOWS
WHAT SHE'S
DOING.



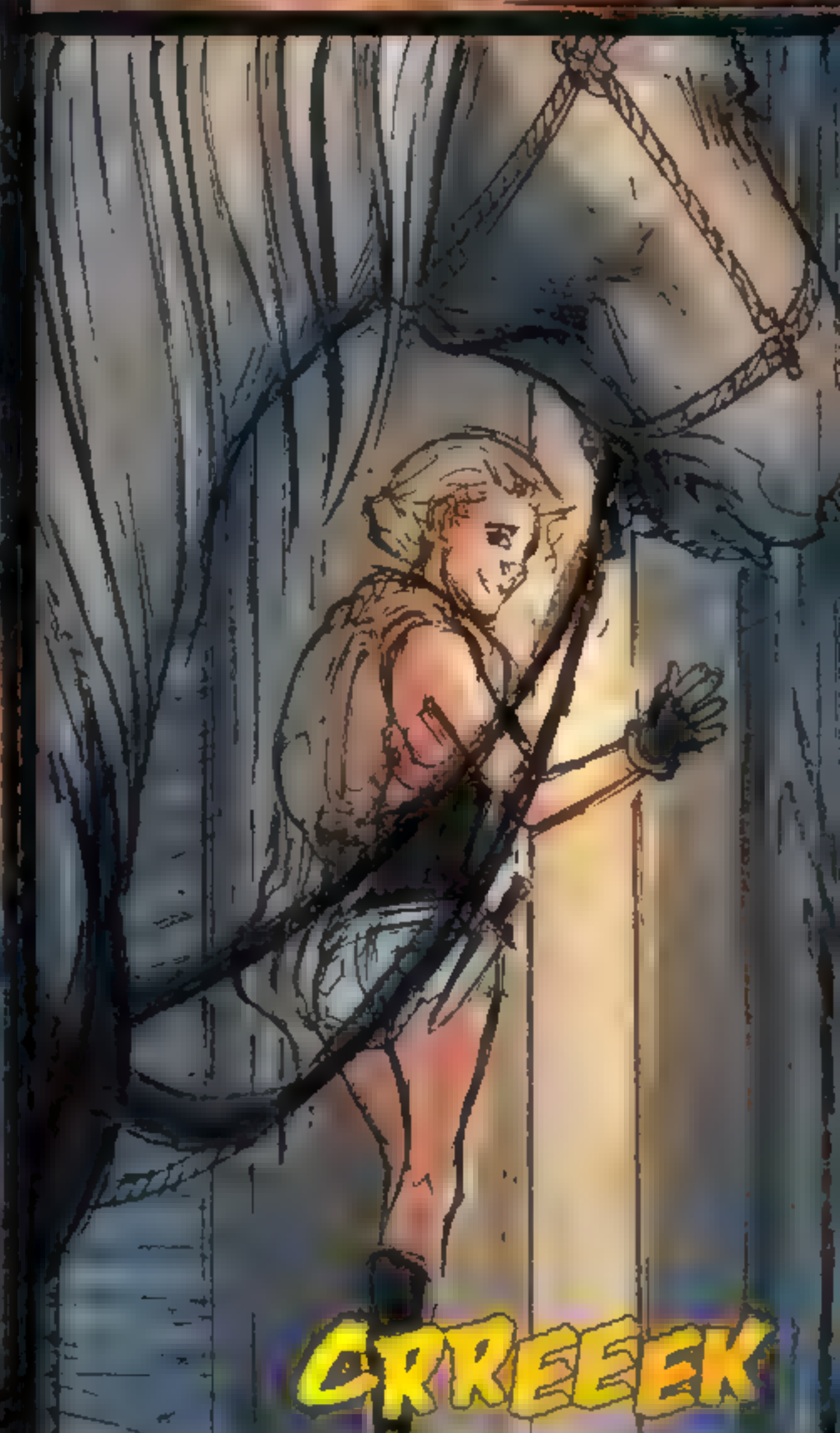
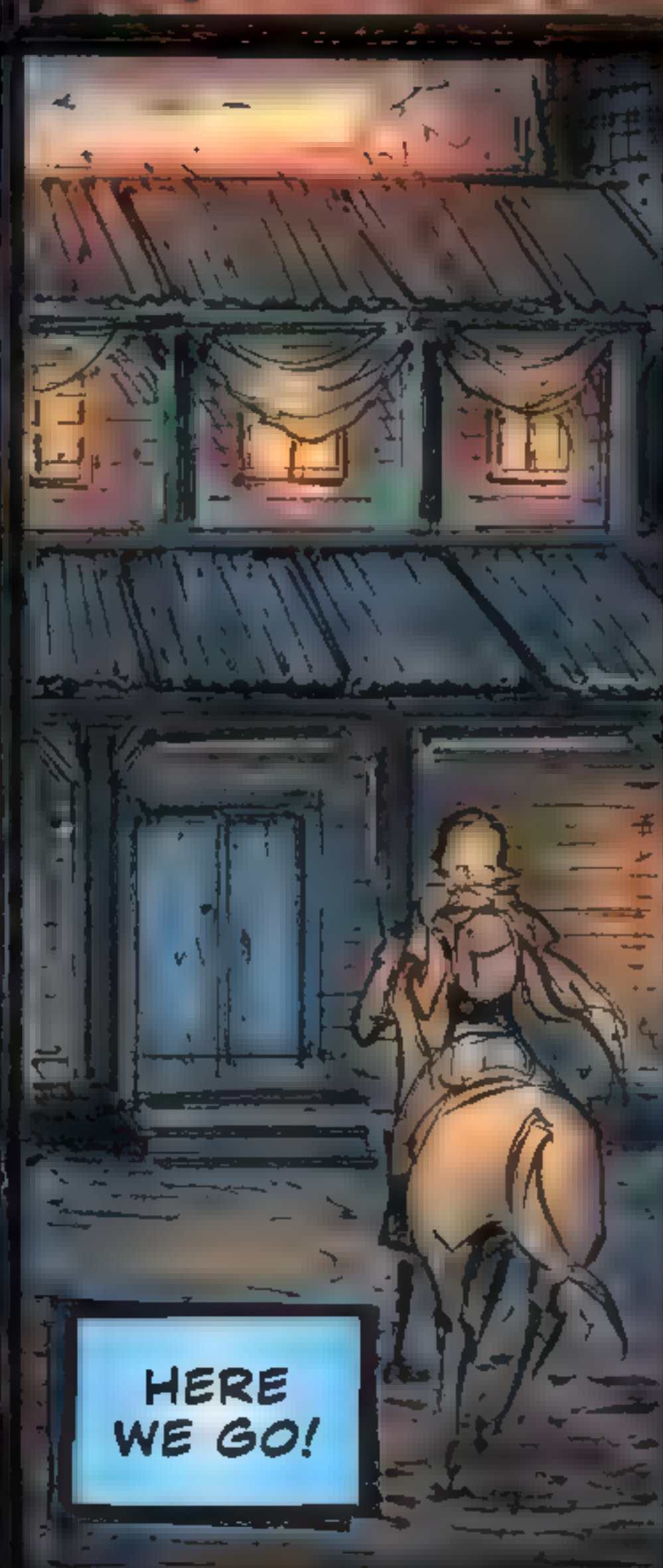
WOW.

LEAVING
MANHATTAN

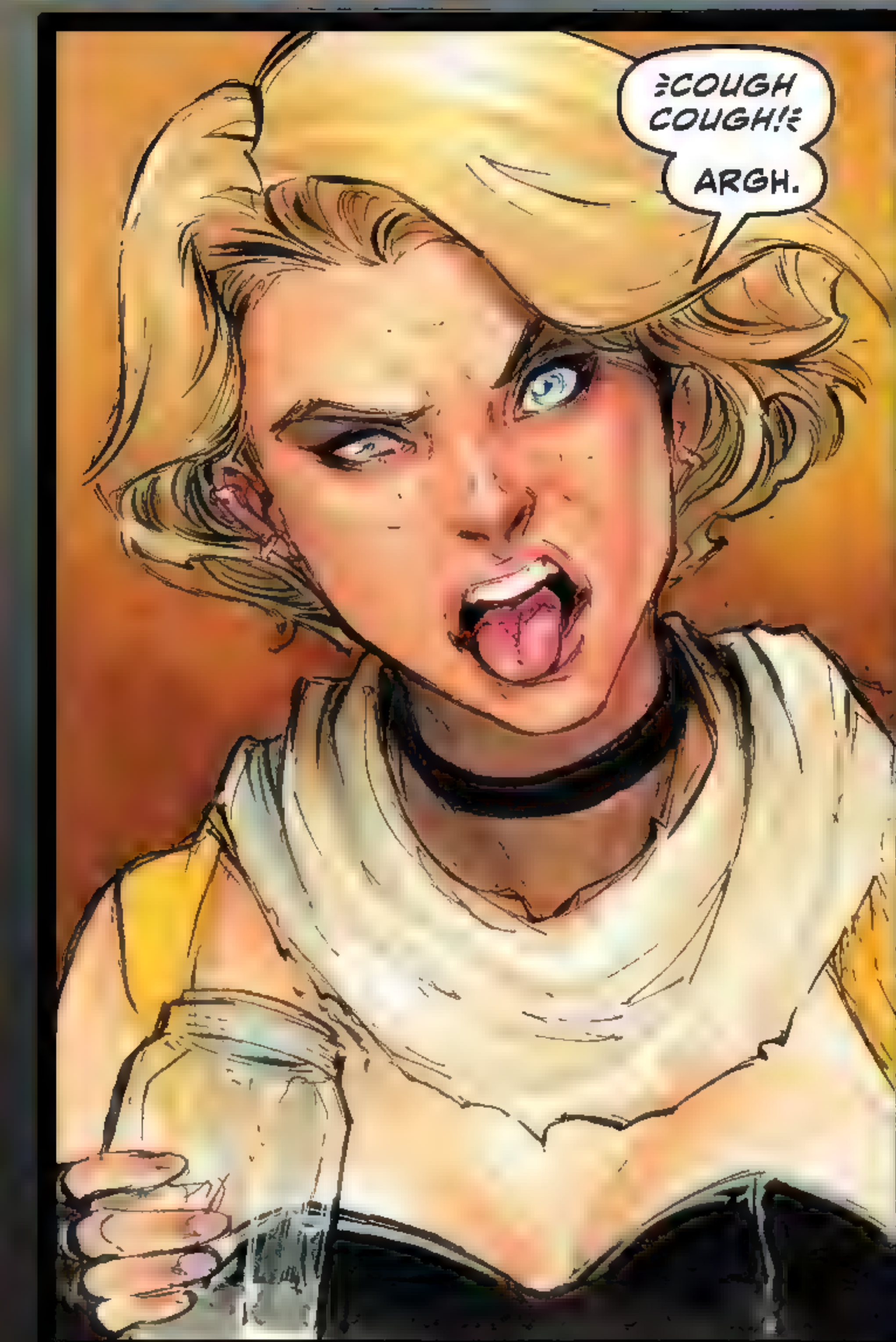
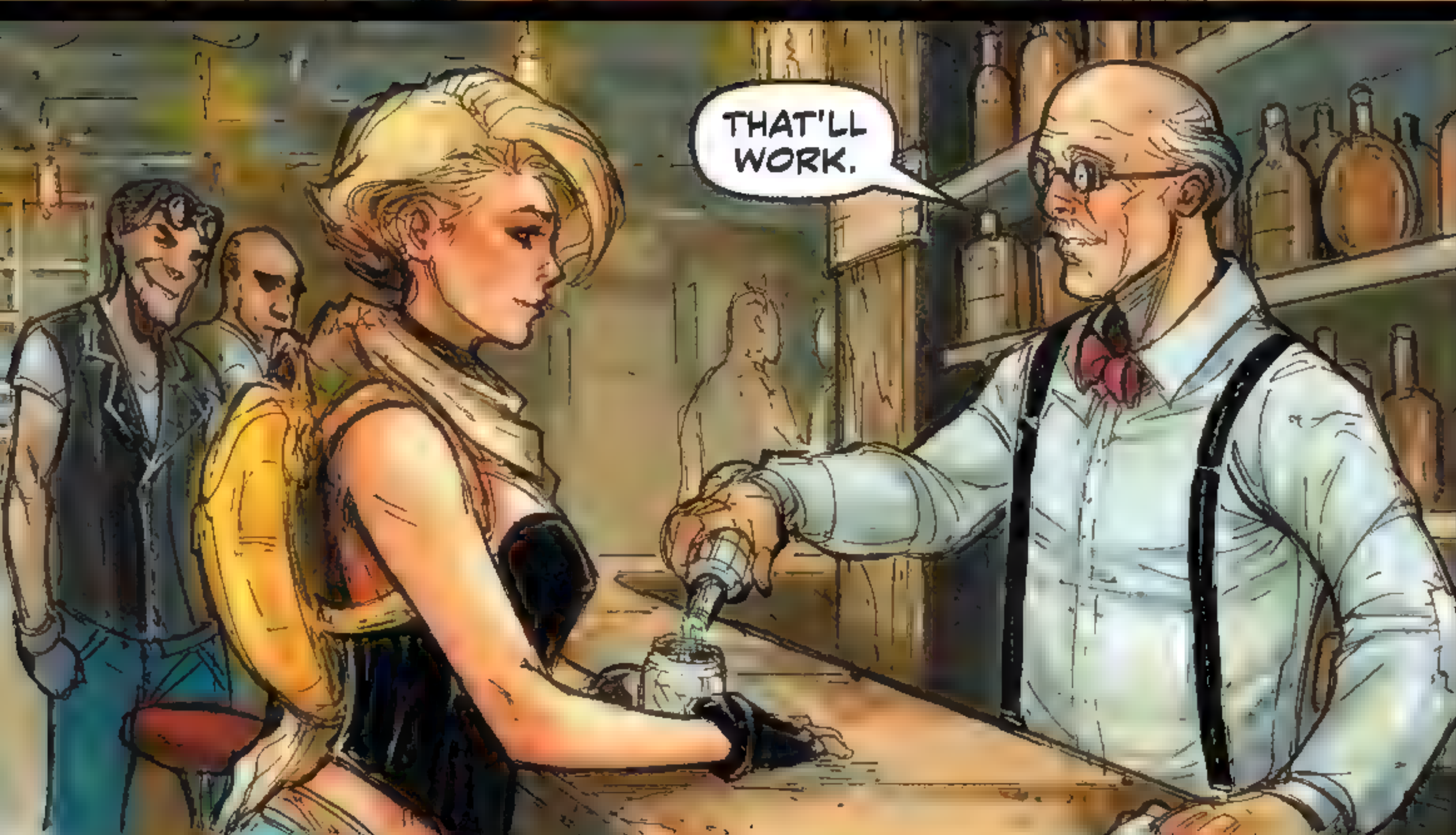
I CAN'T BELIEVE
I DIDN'T LEAVE,
SOONER.

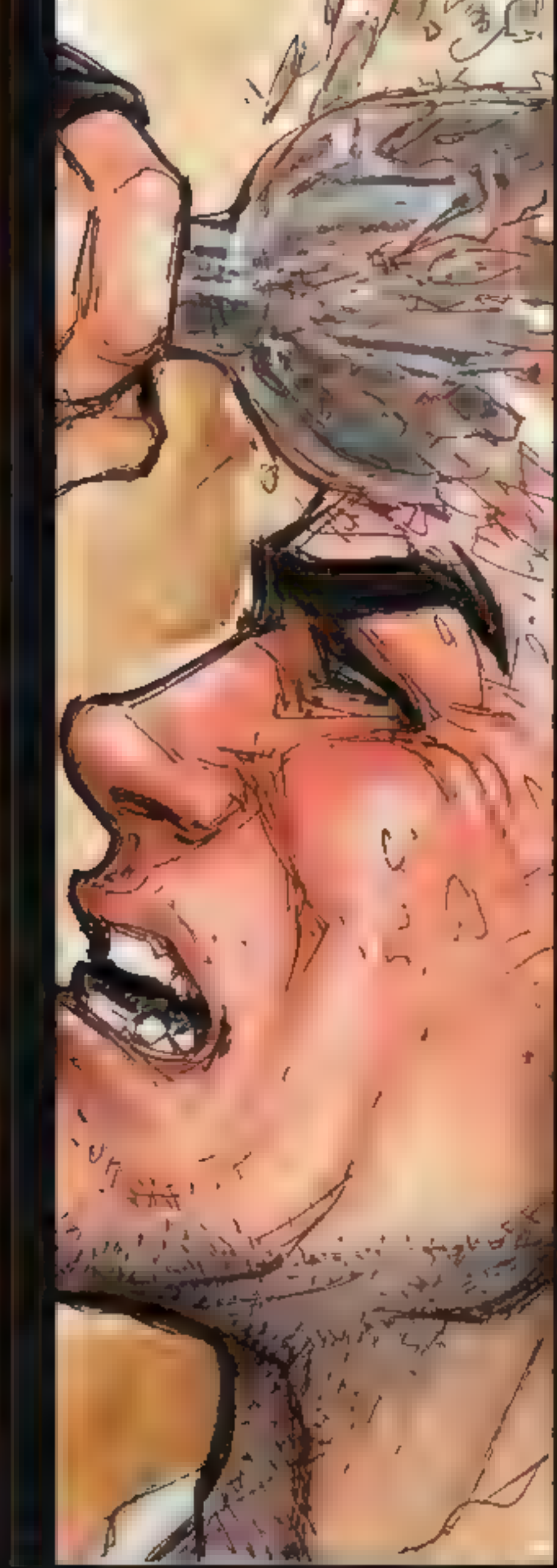
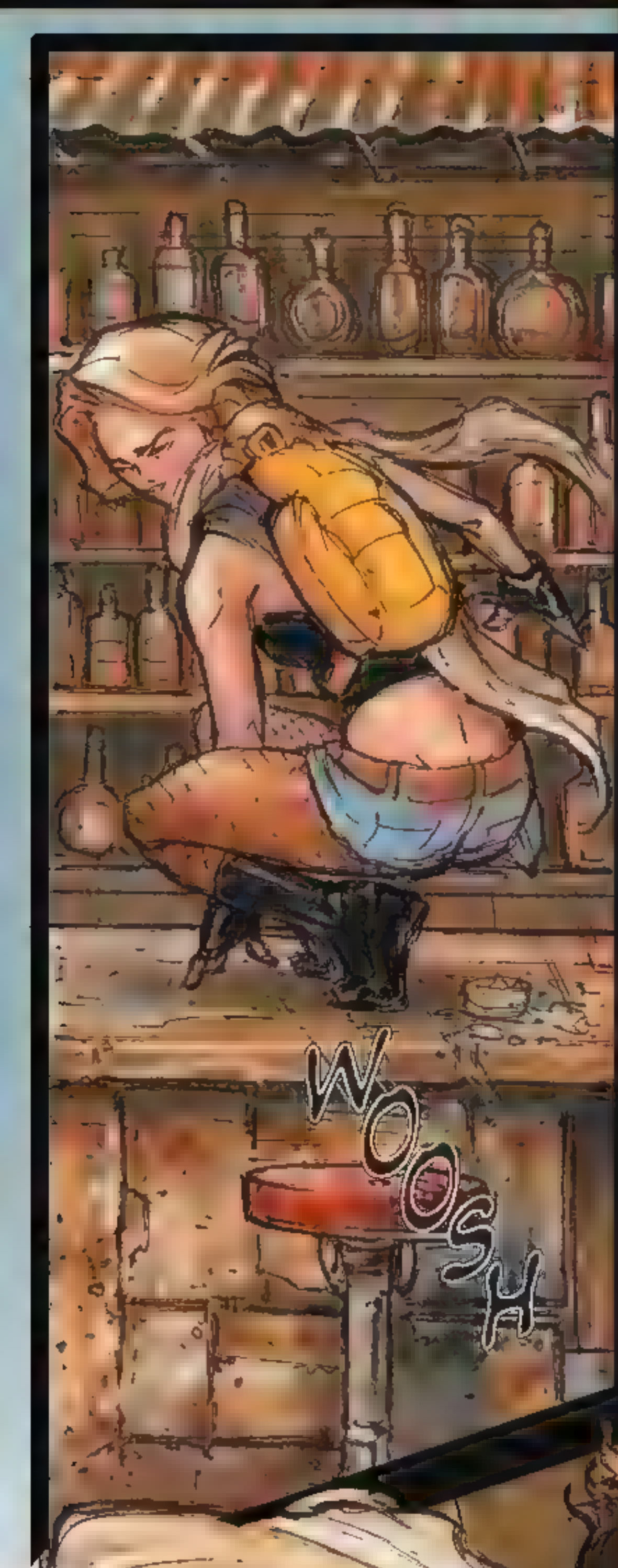


HERE
WE GO!



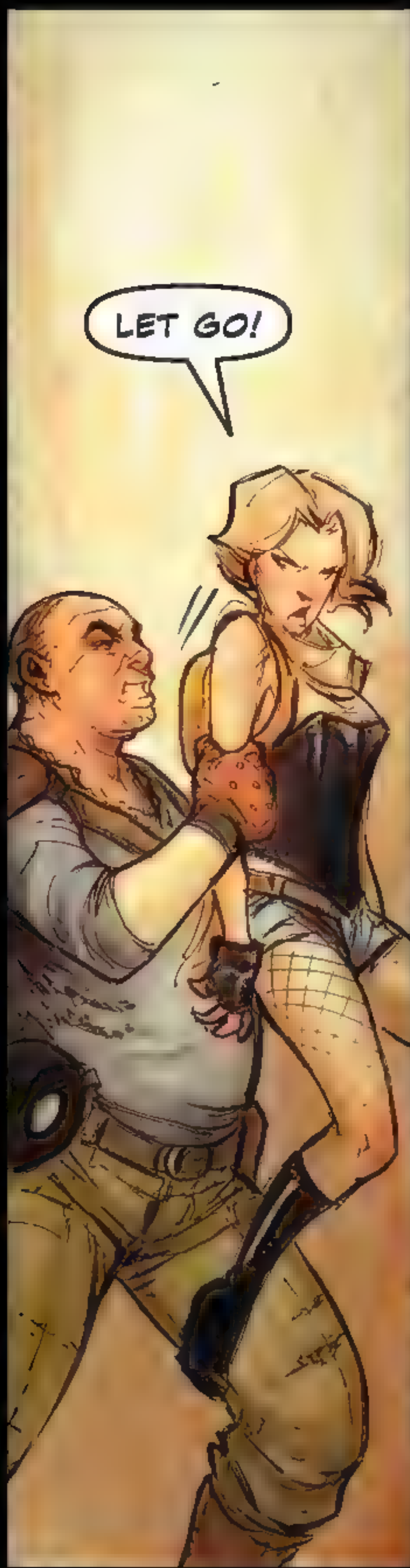
CRREEEK



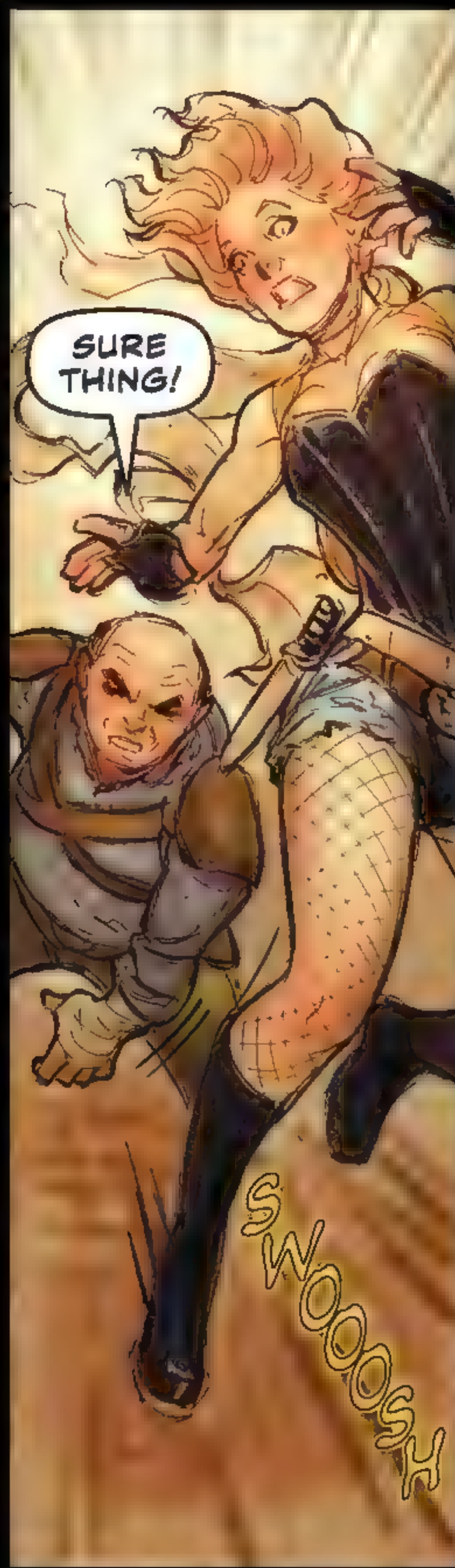




--YOU AIN'T LEAVIN'!



LET GO!



SURE THING!

SWOOSH



AAAH!!!

SMASH!



GET UP.

UGGH...



COUGH, COUGH!
THE BIGGER THEY ARE--



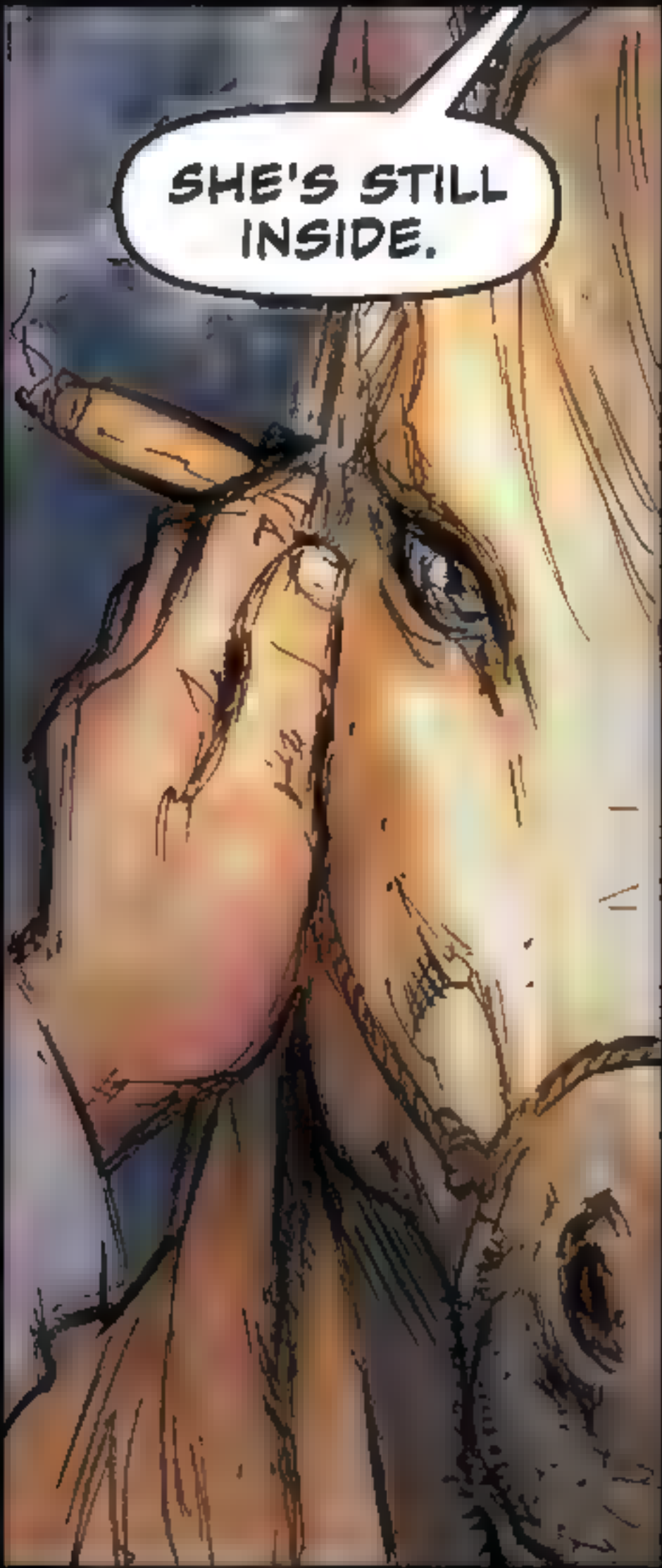
YAHH!

WHAM!

FALLING... NOW!



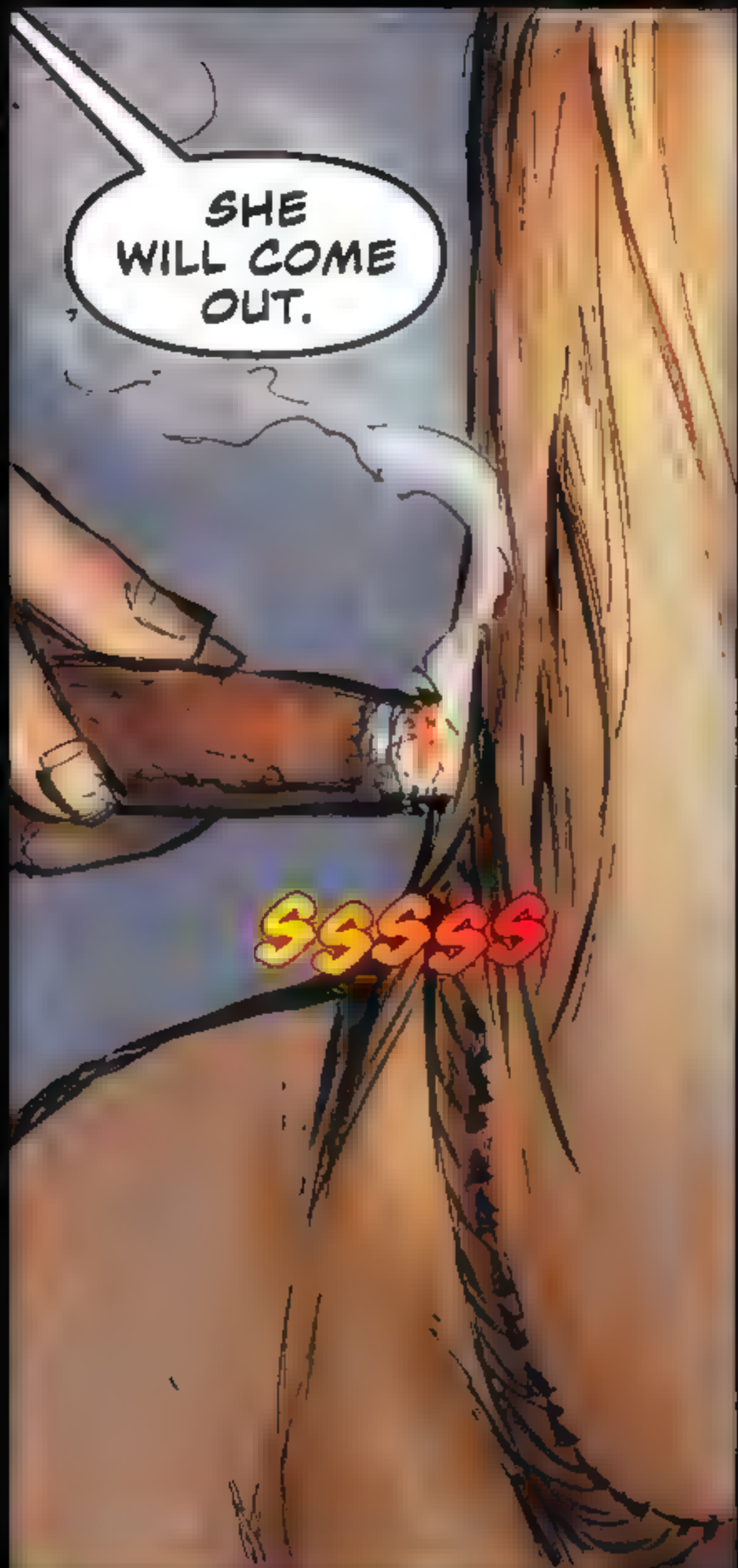
THEY KEEP COMIN'...!



SHE'S STILL INSIDE.

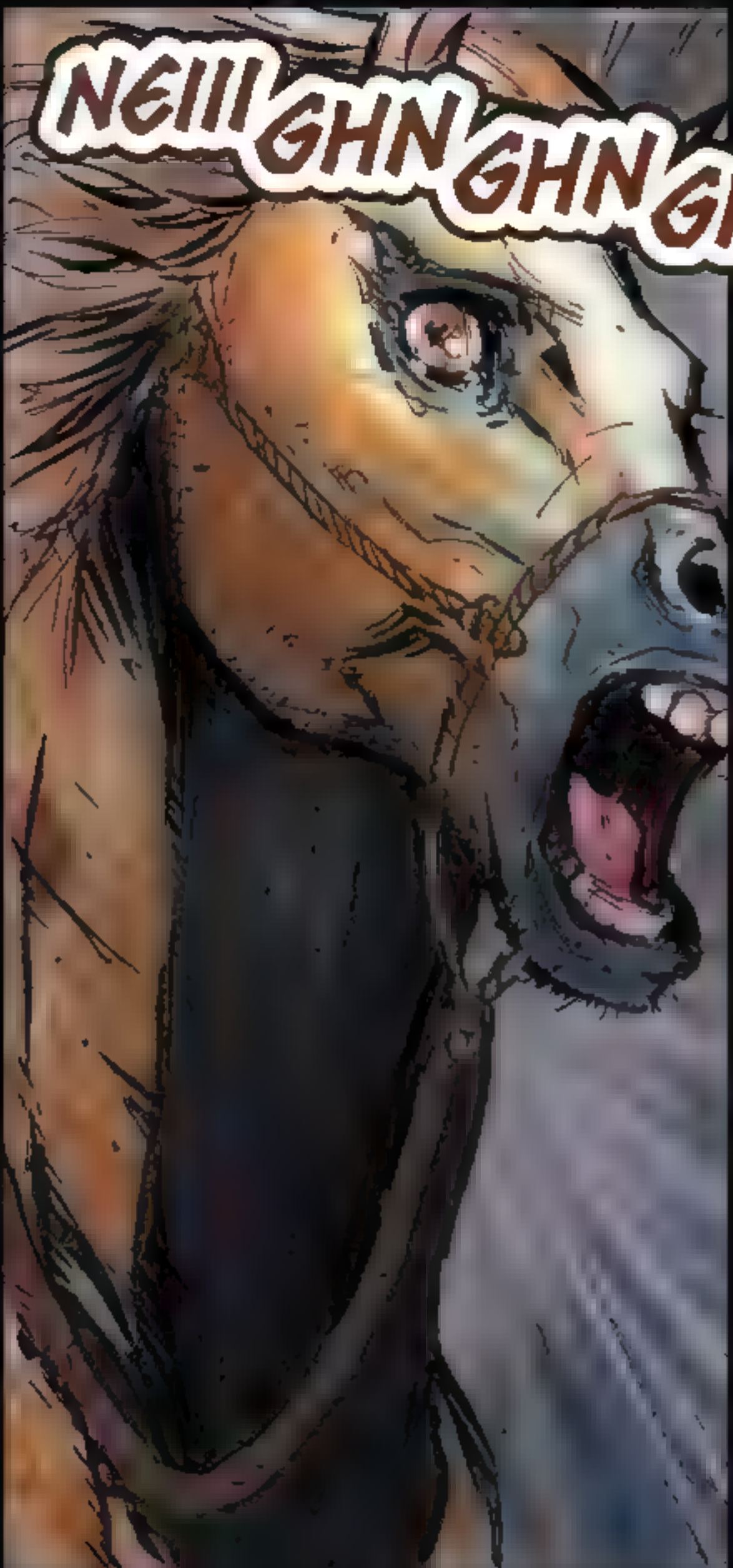


OKAY.
TIME OUT.



SHE
WILL COME
OUT.

SSSSSS



NEIII GHN GHN GHN!



CLOUD!



DON'T
LET 'ER
LEAVE!



GOING
SOMEWHERE?

SHIT.



SO,
YOU'RE
THE HORSE
THIEF?

LOLA XOXO™



LOLA Toxo

TM

Siya Oum
2014

Lola Xoxo

Vol.1: Part 2 of 6

"The Showdown"

PREVIOUSLY | The dark tragedy of her past continues to haunt her present, as Lola finds that unanswered questions about her parents' survival are beginning to tear her apart. However, the dangerous world she now inhabits threatens to stake its claim on her life sooner rather than later—as the actions of her allies may have prematurely sealed her fate...

SIYA OUM
story and illustrations

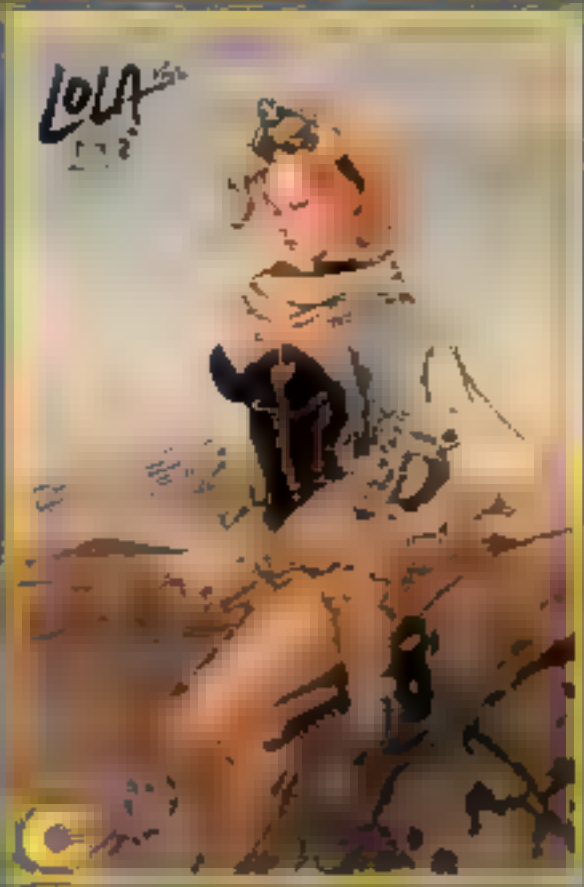
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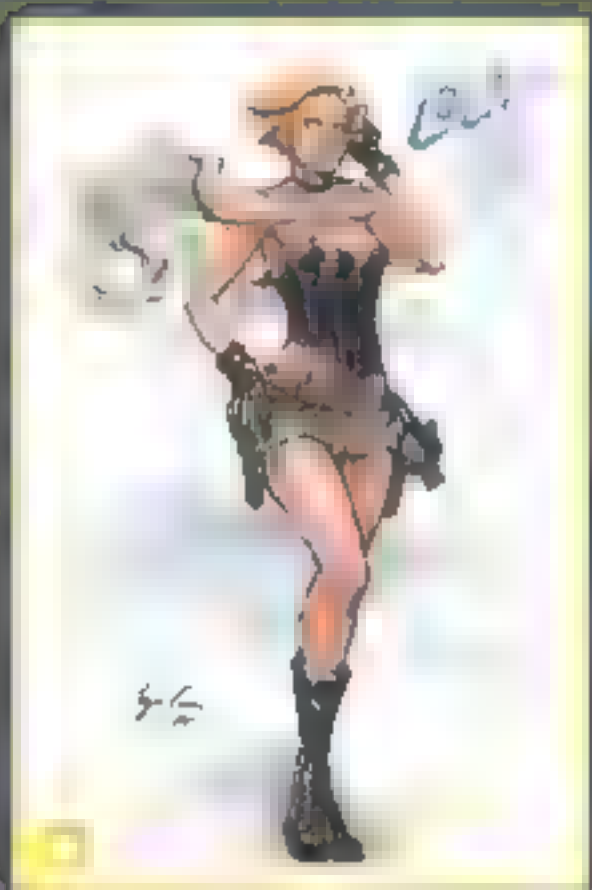
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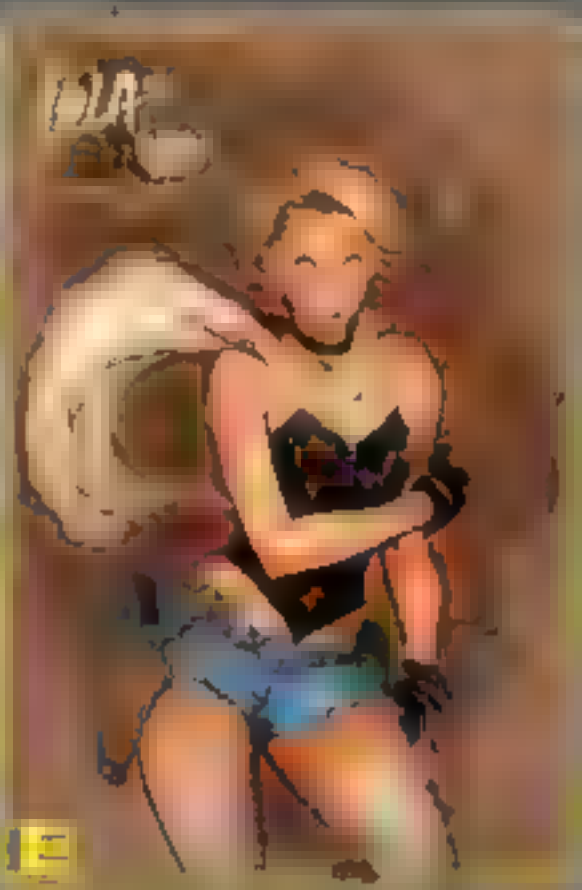
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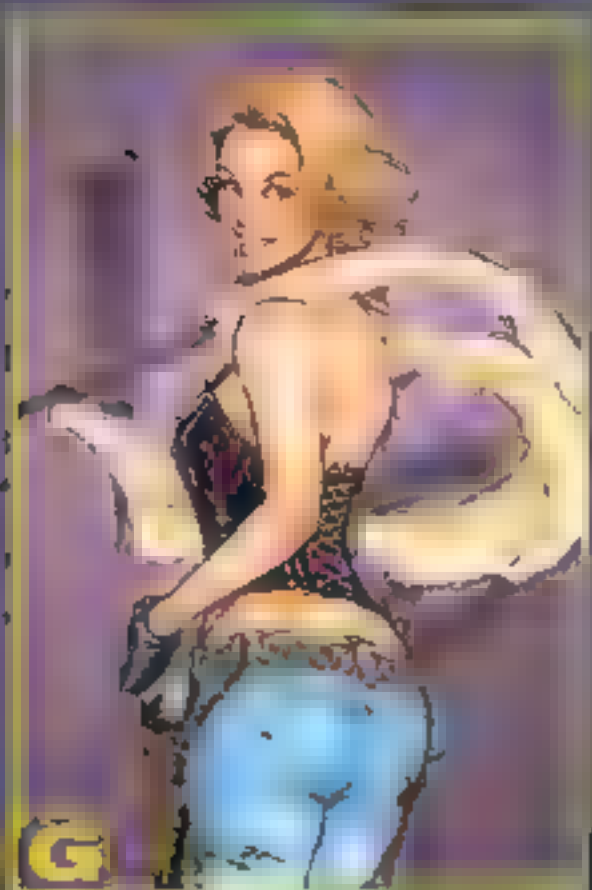
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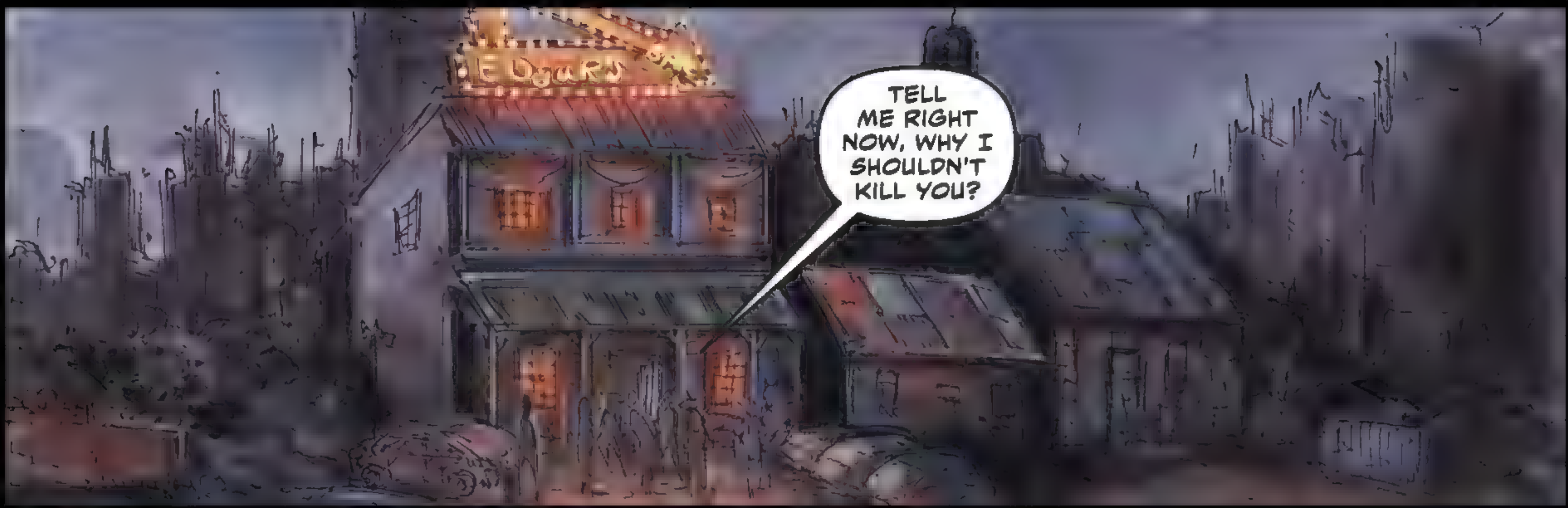
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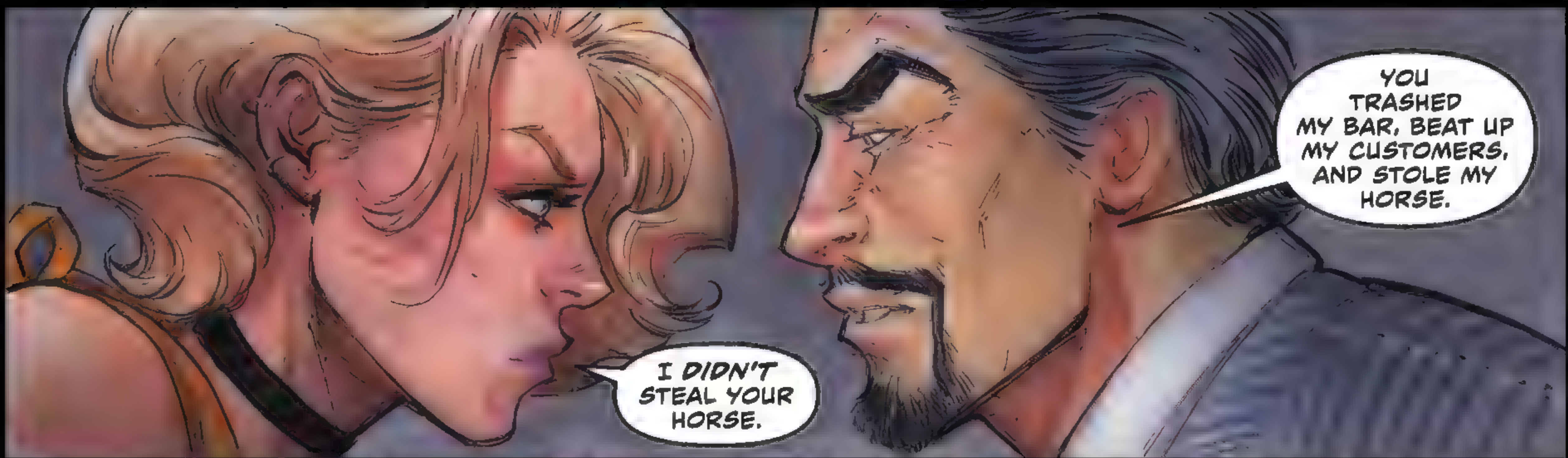
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CHRISTINE MEYER



TELL
ME RIGHT
NOW, WHY I
SHOULDN'T
KILL YOU?



YOU
TRASHED
MY BAR, BEAT UP
MY CUSTOMERS,
AND STOLE MY
HORSE.

I DIDN'T
STEAL YOUR
HORSE.



BRING
THE HORSE
HERE.

YOU DON'T SEEM
TO UNDERSTAND WHO I
AM, AND WHAT YOU'VE
DONE TO ME.



NOT ONLY
DID YOU STEAL
MY PRODUCT, BUT
YOU ARE LYING
TO ME.



I HAD
NO IDEA THIS
WAS YOUR--

--WELL,
WHERE DID
YOU GET HIM
FROM?



LOWER EAST SIDE.
THREE HOURS AGO.

GAAWR!
OOH,
SCARY!

HA HA! MAN,
I LOVED IT WHEN
THAT CARNIE WENT
AFTER THREE
LIONS!



MHMM.
KILLED 'EM ALL
BY HIMSELF.

AMAZING.



WHERE'S THE...
HORSE?



SOMEONE
TOOK OUR
HORSE?

WHERE'S
LOLA?

≡SIGH≡



THE TRADE
ROUTE MAP IS
MISSING.



YOU THINK
LOLA TOOK
THE HORSE,
CONRAD?

HOWIE...



HER BAG
IS MISSIN'. SHE
MISSIN'...

CONRAD?

DAMMIT.



WHERE SHOULD I START LOOKING?

CENTRAL PARK.

I CAN START LOOKIN' AT ALL THE MERCHANT BARS OFF THE ISLAND.



SHE WOULDN'T BE OVER THERE.

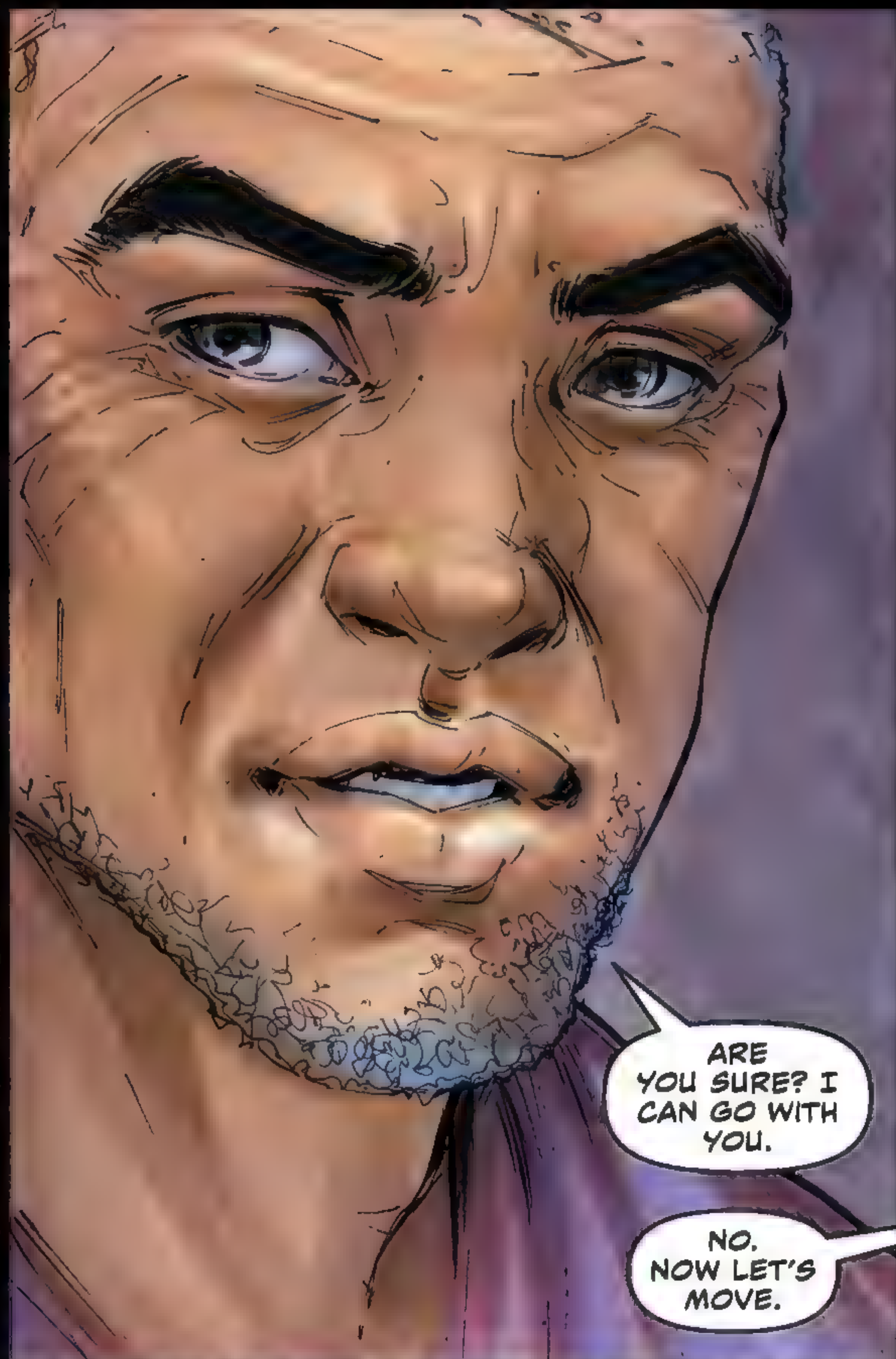
WHY NOT?

YOU JUST WANNA GET SHIT FACED, AGAIN.

CONRAD, WHAT IF SHE WERE OVER THERE?



NO, YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU GUYS-- CHECK THE PARK AND THE CENTRAL STREET MARKET. I'LL START THERE.



ARE YOU SURE? I CAN GO WITH YOU.

NO. NOW LET'S MOVE.

CENTRAL PARK.
THREE HOURS AGO.

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN! PLACE
YOUR BETS! WILL IT BE
MONARCH? OR, THE
FEROCIOUS LION?!

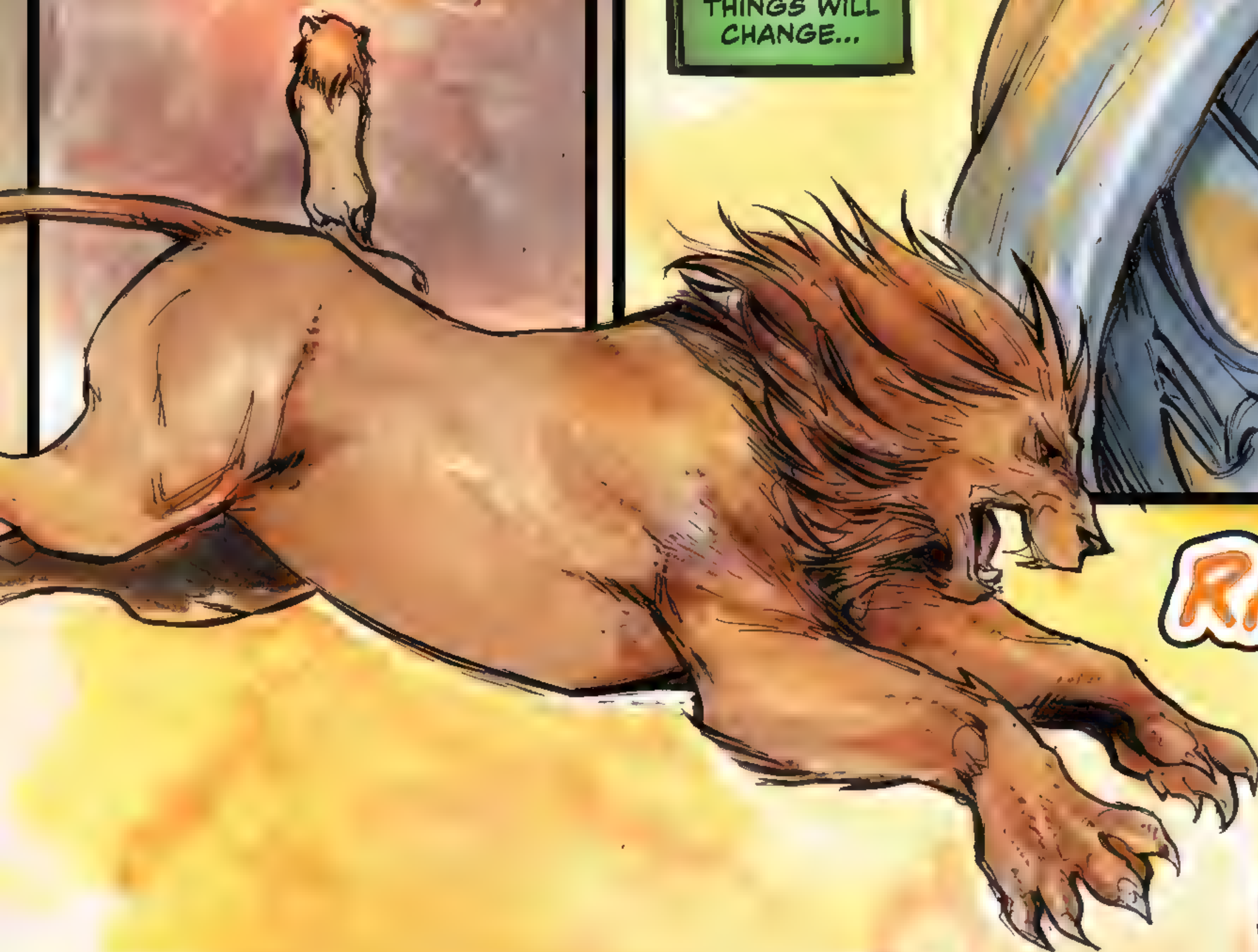


I'VE LIVED THIS
NIGHTMARE FOR
AS LONG AS I
CAN REMEMBER.

BUT TODAY,
THINGS WILL
CHANGE...



RAHHHHHH!!!



...FOR GOOD.



EIEEEE!

SORRY,
BEAST. NOTHING
PERSONAL.



HURRY, HURRY!
YOU GUYS GOT
TWO MINUTES.



KAMI,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!

HUNTINGTON'S
MAKING ME GO
OUT THERE. YOU
SHOULD'VE KNOWN
HE'D DO THIS.



I'LL GO
OUT THERE
FOR YOU.

YOU CAN'T!
HE'S TAKING IT OUT
ON ALL OF US BECAUSE
YOU KILLED HIS
BABIES!

KAMI!

I'M UP.



KAMI, I WAS
TRYING TO
PROTECT--

--YOU SHOULD
STOP TRYING
TO PROTECT
EVERYONE.



BRING IT.



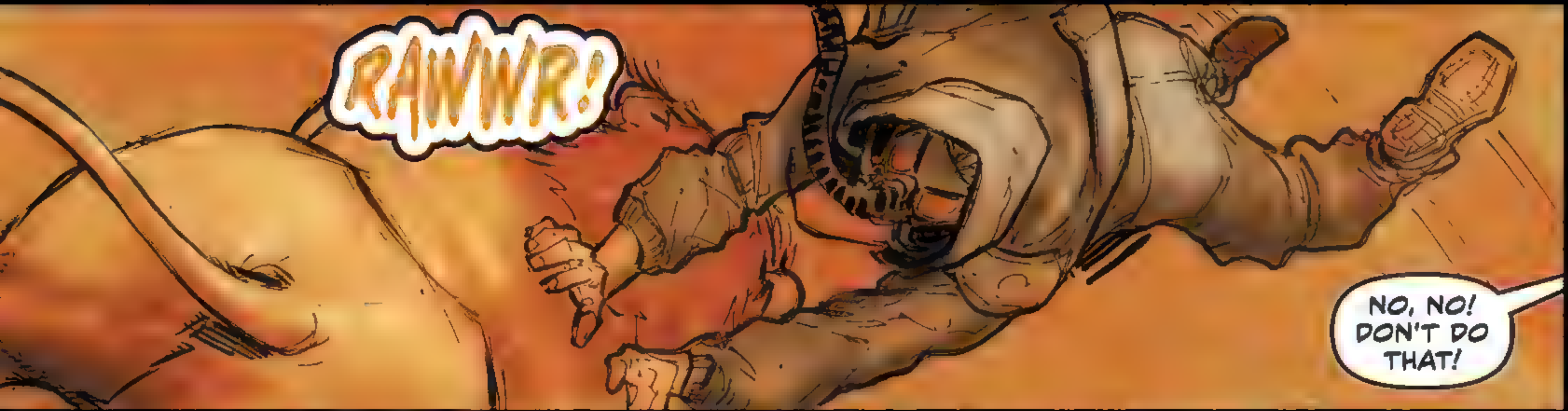
CRREEEK

THAT A\$\$HOLE
HUNTINGTON IS DONE
OWNING US.

CAN'T LET
THIS HAPPEN.



HEY!
YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!
YOU'RE DONE,
MONARCH!



NO, NO!
DON'T DO
THAT!



SNACK
TIME,
KITTY!

GAAAH!
ARGH!
SHUGH!
OH GOD!

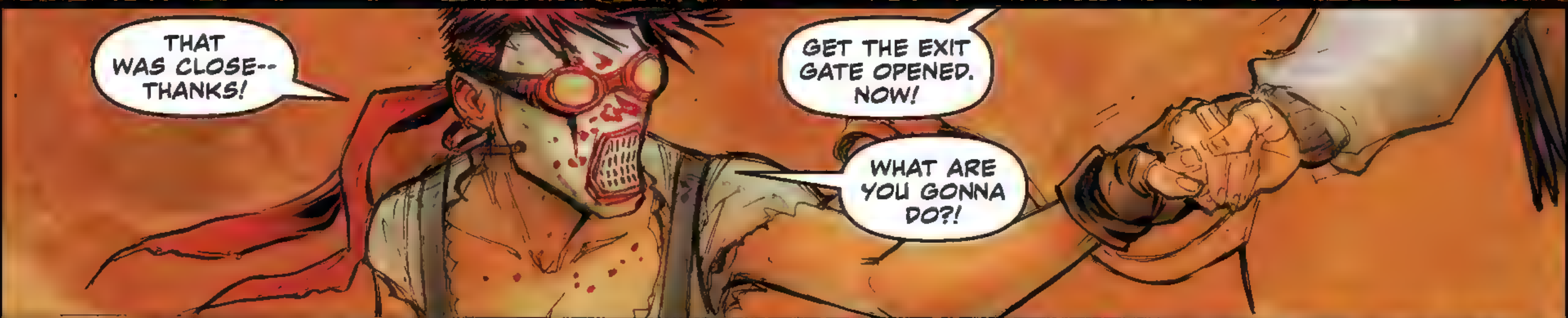
AWRRR!



GRRRR...

KRUNCH

EEEEEE!



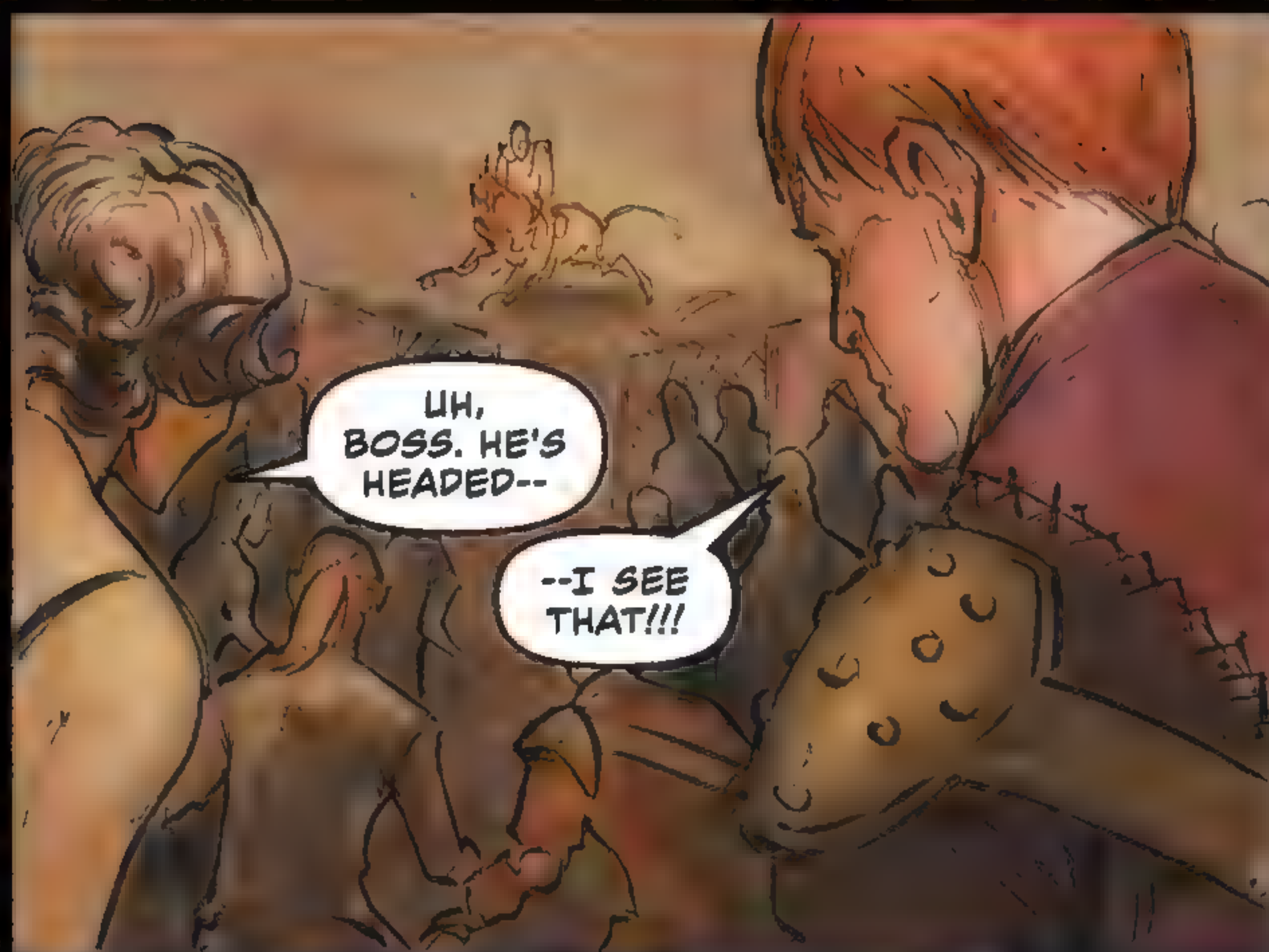
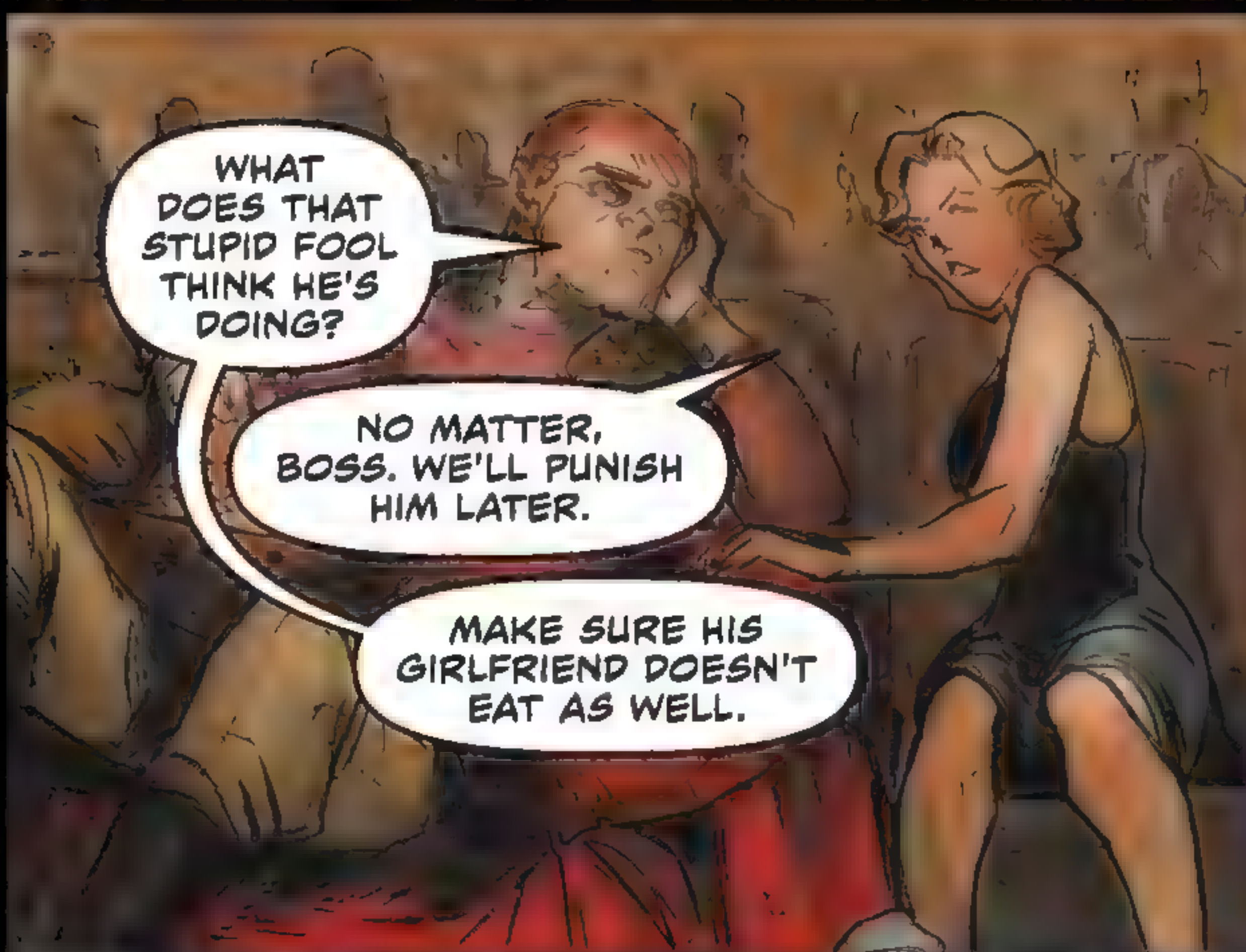
THAT
WAS CLOSE--
THANKS!

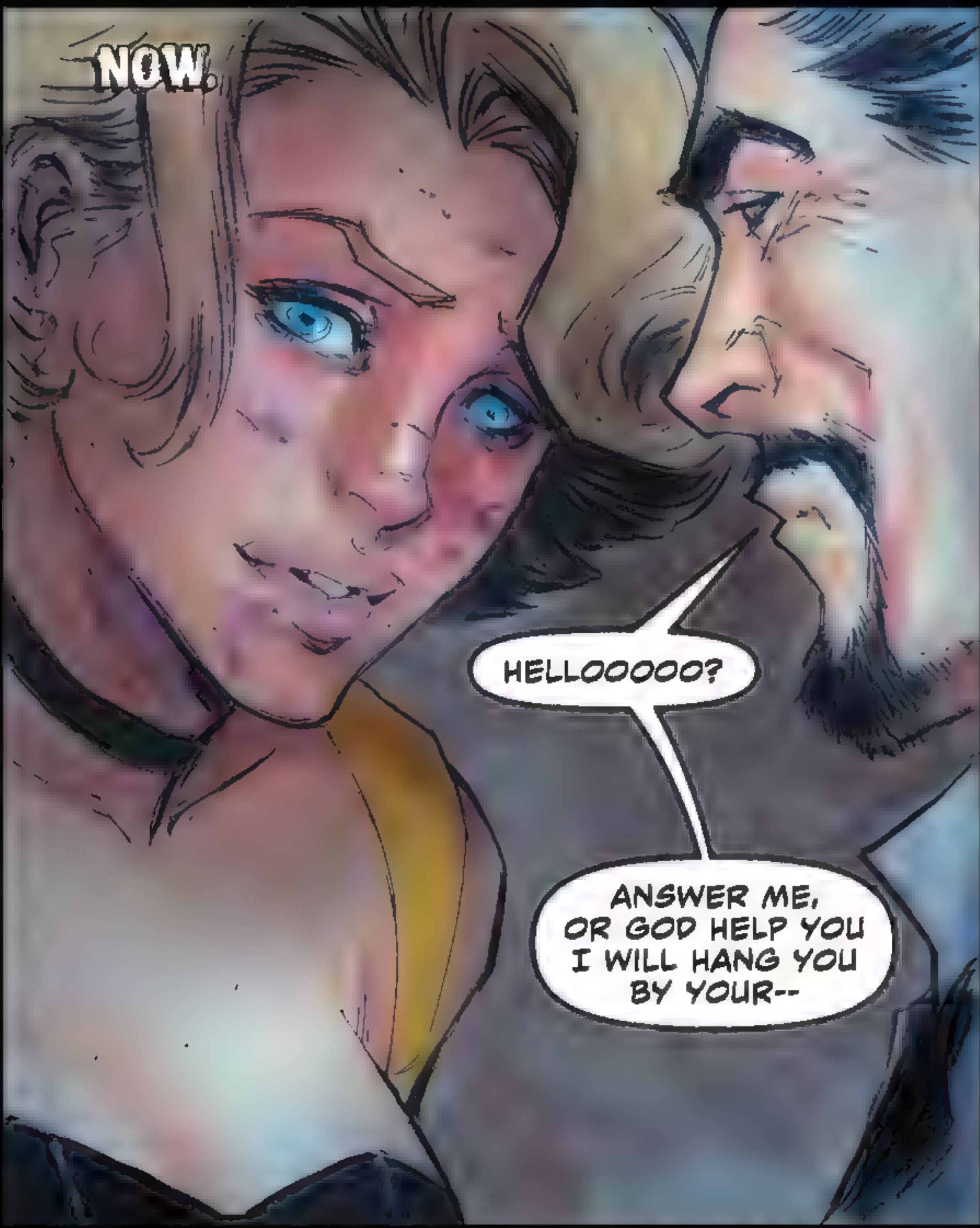
GET THE EXIT
GATE OPENED.
NOW!

WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA
DO?!



FREE
US ALL!





NOW.

HELLOOOOOO?

ANSWER ME,
OR GOD HELP YOU
I WILL HANG YOU
BY YOUR--



I FOUND
HIM.

WHERE?
WHERE, DID
YOU FIND
HIM?

DOES IT
MATTER?

YES, YES IT
DOES MATTER.
IT MATTERS THAT
YOU'RE LYING
TO ME.

MY MEN
WERE AMBUSHED
ON THEIR WAY BACK,
BY THREE MEN. THOSE
MEN STOLE HALF MY
CARGO. THERE WAS,
NO. GIRL.



ARE YOU A
MERCHANT?

I AM THE LARGEST
MERCHANT IN THIS PART OF
THE WASTELAND. DO YOU NOT
KNOW WHO I AM?!

NO. I--

--BUT I
BET YOUR ALLIES
KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
AND THEY'LL COME
LOOKING FOR
YOU.



LEAVE
MY FRIENDS
ALONE!

NOW YOU'RE
TALKING.

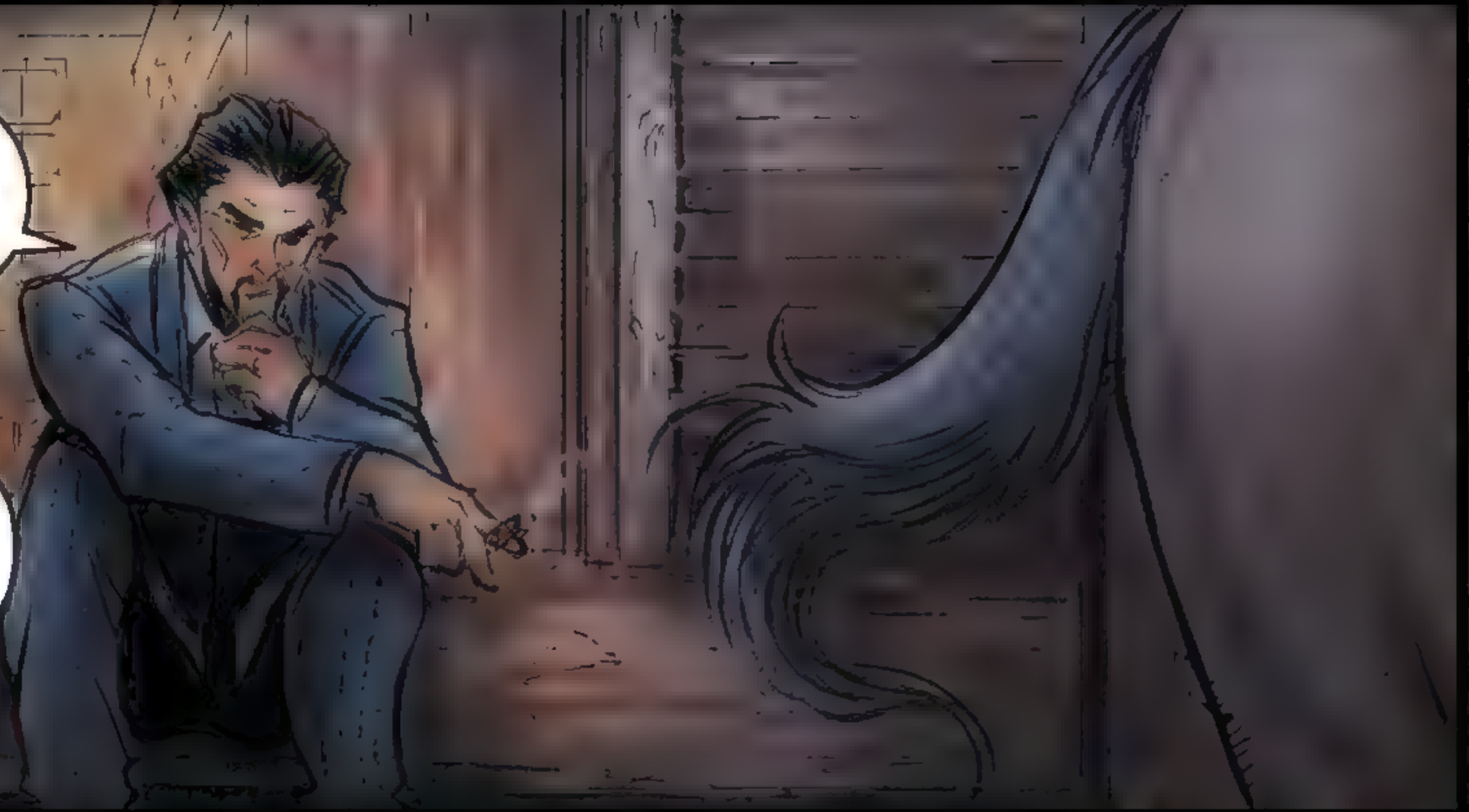
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

LET'S FIGURE THIS OUT. I KNOW WHAT I WANT TO DO, BUT THAT WON'T BE GOOD FOR THE BUSINESS... WHAT'S YOUR NAME GIRL?

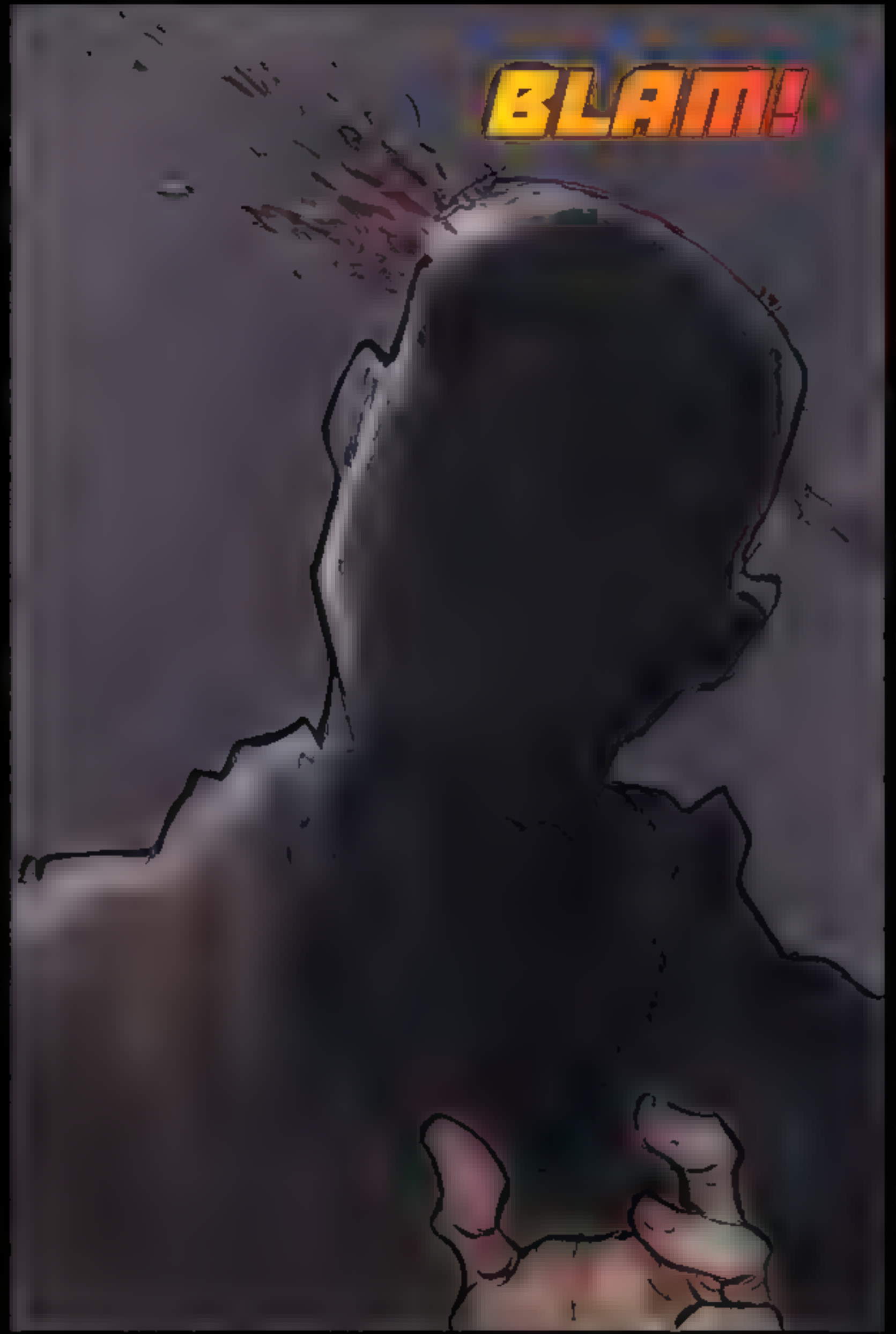
...LOLA.

I'M EDGAR. SO, LOLA, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I--



--WHO CARES WHAT SHE WANTS. I WANNA HANG HER BY HER TOES! LET THE VULTURES PICK AT HER PRETTY LIL'--



I DIDN'T ASK YOU... SO, LOLA?

I...I WANT YOU TO LEAVE MY FRIENDS ALONE AND THE HORSE--



--NOW, WHY WOULD I DO ALL THAT FOR YOU?! I RUN A TRADE AND BARGAINING BUSINESS. SO, BARGAIN... OR TRADE.



MY FRIENDS HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. IT WAS ALL ME. YOU WANT TO TRADE? FINE...

...I'LL WORK OFF MY DEBT.





WAIT!

LET HER GO!

WHO-- WHO SAID THAT?



THE NAME'S CONRAD. THAT GIRL IS MY DAUGHTER. LET HER GO.

SO, YOU'RE THE THIEF?

I HAD NO IDEA THEY WERE YOUR MEN. I'LL RETURN EVERYTHING TO YOU AS SOON AS I GET HOME.



THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL. I WANT ALL OF IT BACK.

CONRAD! EDGAR, PLEASE LET HIM GO.

YES, LET HIM GO. WE HAVE A DEAL!



TIME TO MAKE LIKE A TREE...

I-I'M LEAVING WITH HIM.

WH-WHAT?

I WORK FOR EDGAR NOW.



WHAT? HOW? WHY?!

MY PARENTS, CONRAD. I NEED TO KNOW. TRUST ME, I HAVE A PLAN.

LOLA, YOU CAN'T TRUST THOSE PEOPLE.



A WORD WITH YOU?



IF I SEE YOU COME NEAR MY JOINT AGAIN, YOU KNOW HOW IT WILL END. LET'S MAKE A DEAL, SHALL WE?



WHAT DID HE SAY?



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.

I'M SORRY, DON'T BE UPSET-- I WASN'T GOING TO LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU GUYS.



I WON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU. BE SAFE. REMEMBER EVERYTHING I TAUGHT YOU.



I'M SO SORRY, CONRAD.

ME, TOO. HAPPY BIRTHDAY...

SOMEWHERE IN
MANHATTAN.



FOUND
YAH!

WORM
SPAGHETTI,
COMIN' RIGHT
UP!

DINNER IS
SERVED!

CAN
YOU PUT THAT
SOMEWHERE ELSE?
WE'RE HAVING A
MEETING HERE.

MEETING?
YOU DIDN'T
INVITE ME,
MONARCH.

YOU
LOOKED
BUSY.

...NO
THANKS.

I'LL TAKE
ONE.

I'M ON A
DIET.

SO
WHAT'S THE
MEETING FOR,
KAMI? REVENGE?
NEXT COURSE OF
ACTION? WHO
TO VOTE FOR
PRESIDENT?

JESTER,
YOUR BREATH IS
SO BAD RIGHT NOW.
EVEN WITH MY GAS MASK
ON I WOULD STILL SMELL
YOUR WORM-EATING
BREATH.

→BURP!←
OH, WOW. THAT
CAME OUT A LOT
WORSE THAN I
EXPECTED.

WE
NEED TO
GET THE REST
OF OUR SUPPLIES
FOR WINTER. I SAY
WE ROB A SMALL
GENERAL STORE
JUST OUTSIDE OF
THE ISLAND--

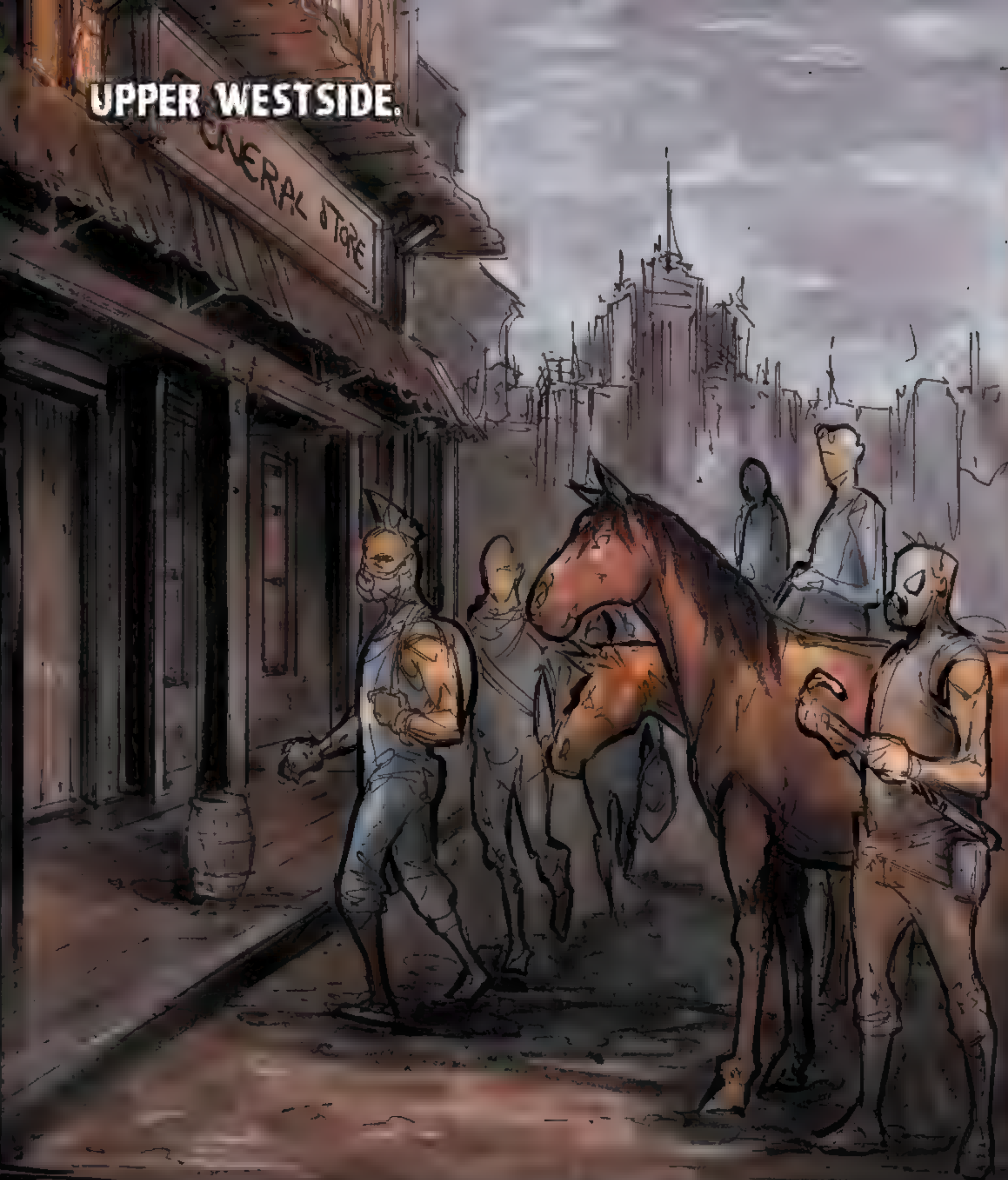
--LET'S
HOPE THE
MERCHANTS AND
MERCENARIES OUT
THERE AREN'T AS
CRAZY AS THE
ONES ON THE
ISLAND.

HOPE?
I KNOW
THEY CRAZIER
OUTSIDE OF
THE ISLAND.

MONARCH--
NOW THAT
WE'RE FREE OF
HUNTINGTON,
YOU GOT A
PLAN?



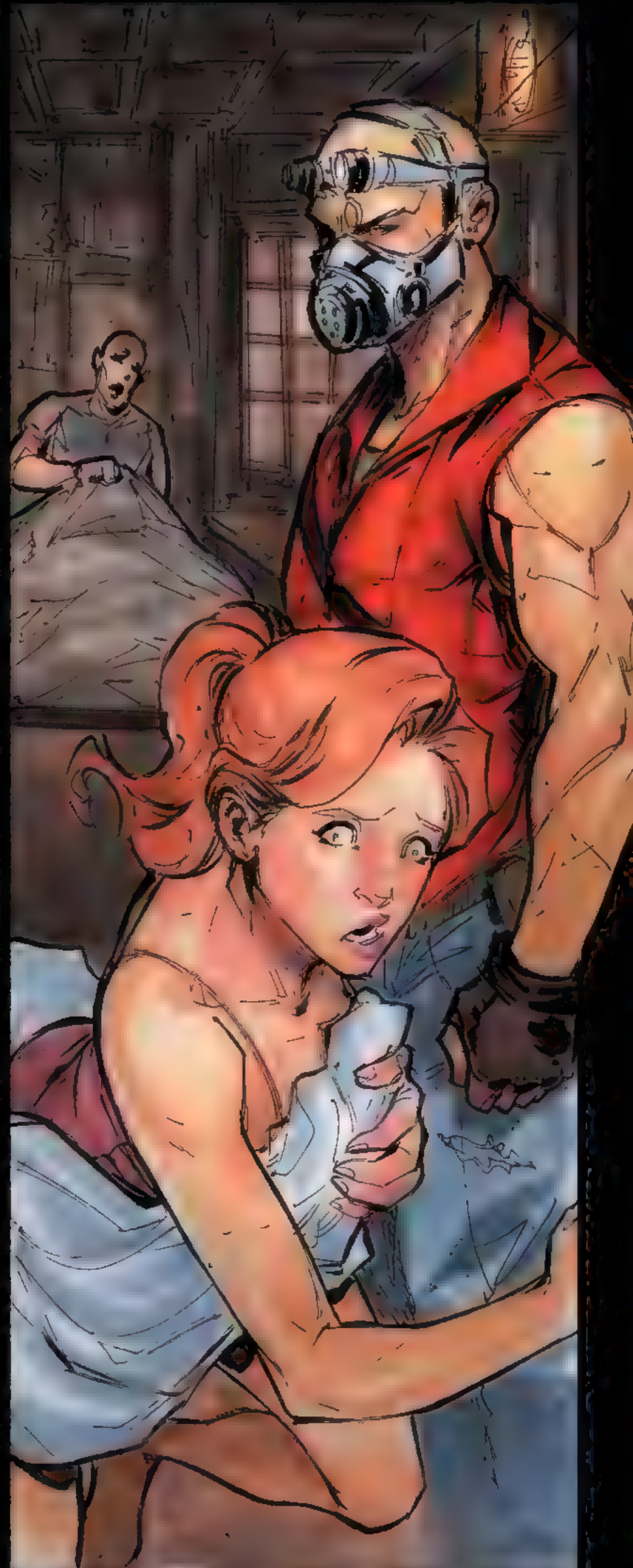
UPPER WESTSIDE.



WESTSIDE.



SOMEWHERE IN MANHATTAN.





THE WASTELAND TRADING CO.



NORTHEAST TOWER.



NICE WORK.

NOT SO BAD YOURSELF.

WHERE'S THE KITCHEN?

ON... ON... THE... THIRD--

--THE ARMORY?

DOWN... STAIRS.

THANK YOU, DARLIN'.

IF YOU DON'T SEE ME BY THE HORSES IN FIFTEEN, LEAVE.

YOU KNOW I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT YOU.

BAM BAM BAM BAM



YOU'RE A TERRIBLE SHOT.

BAM BAM



THUNK

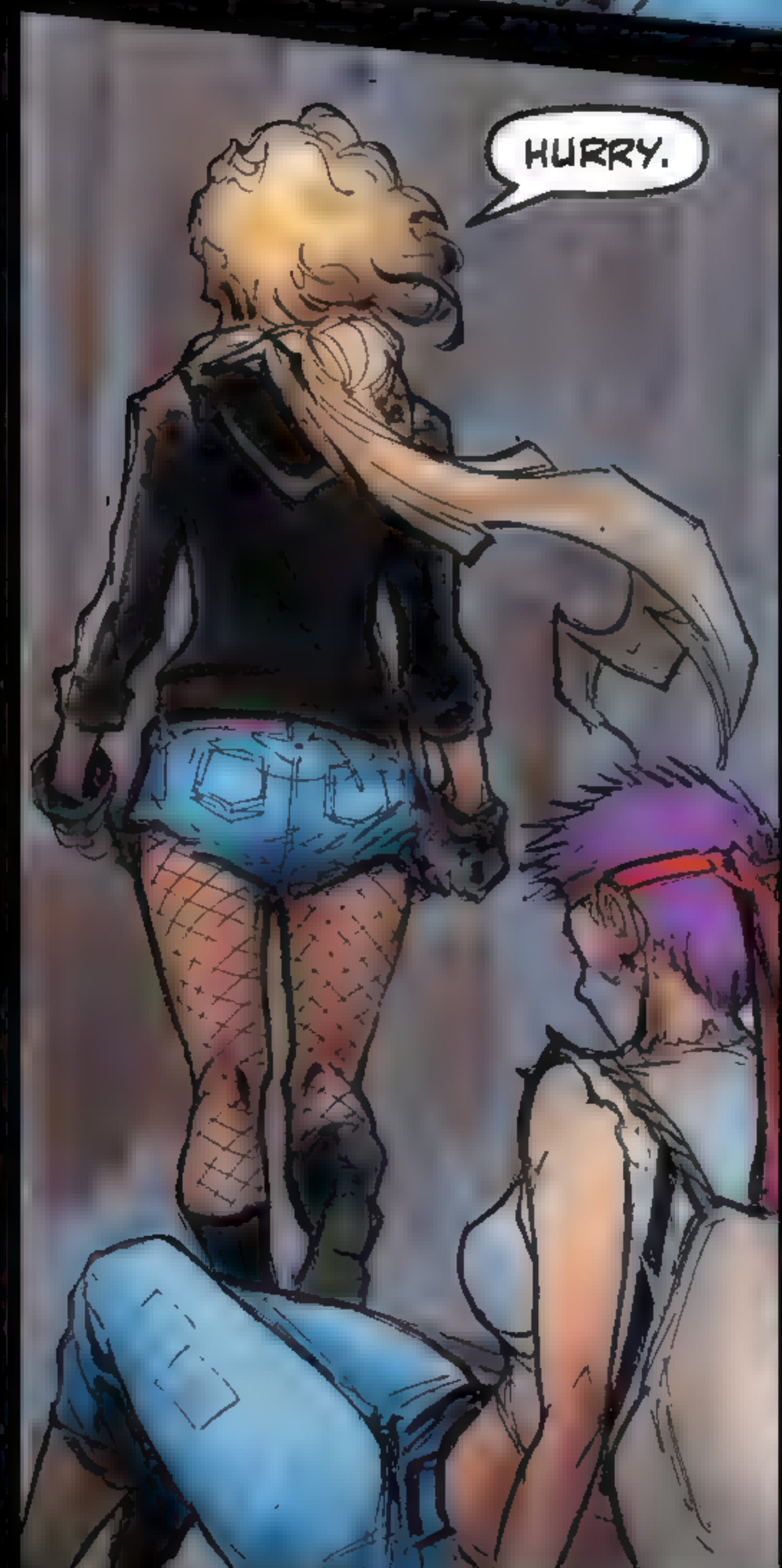
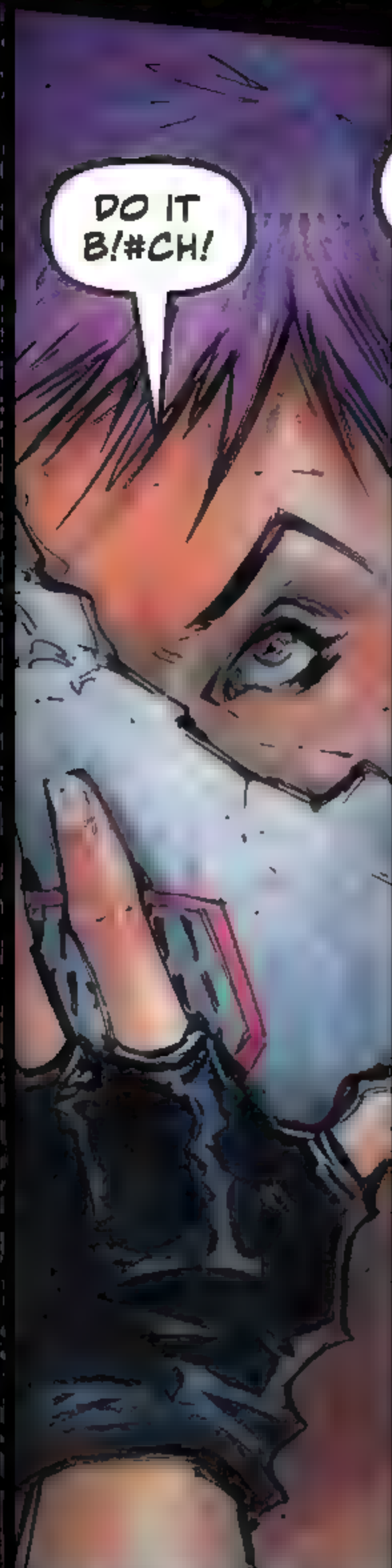
MY TURN.

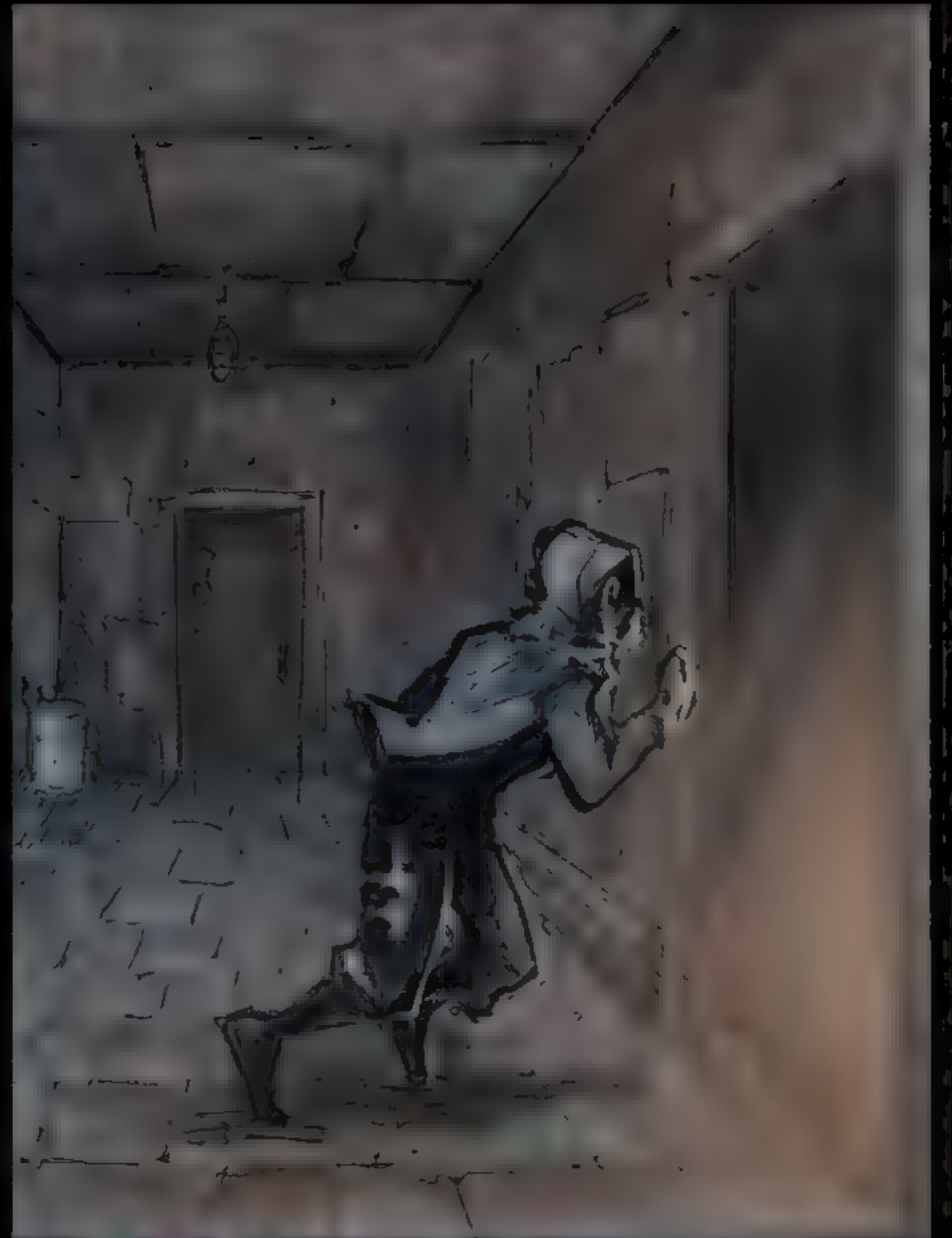
SWOOSH

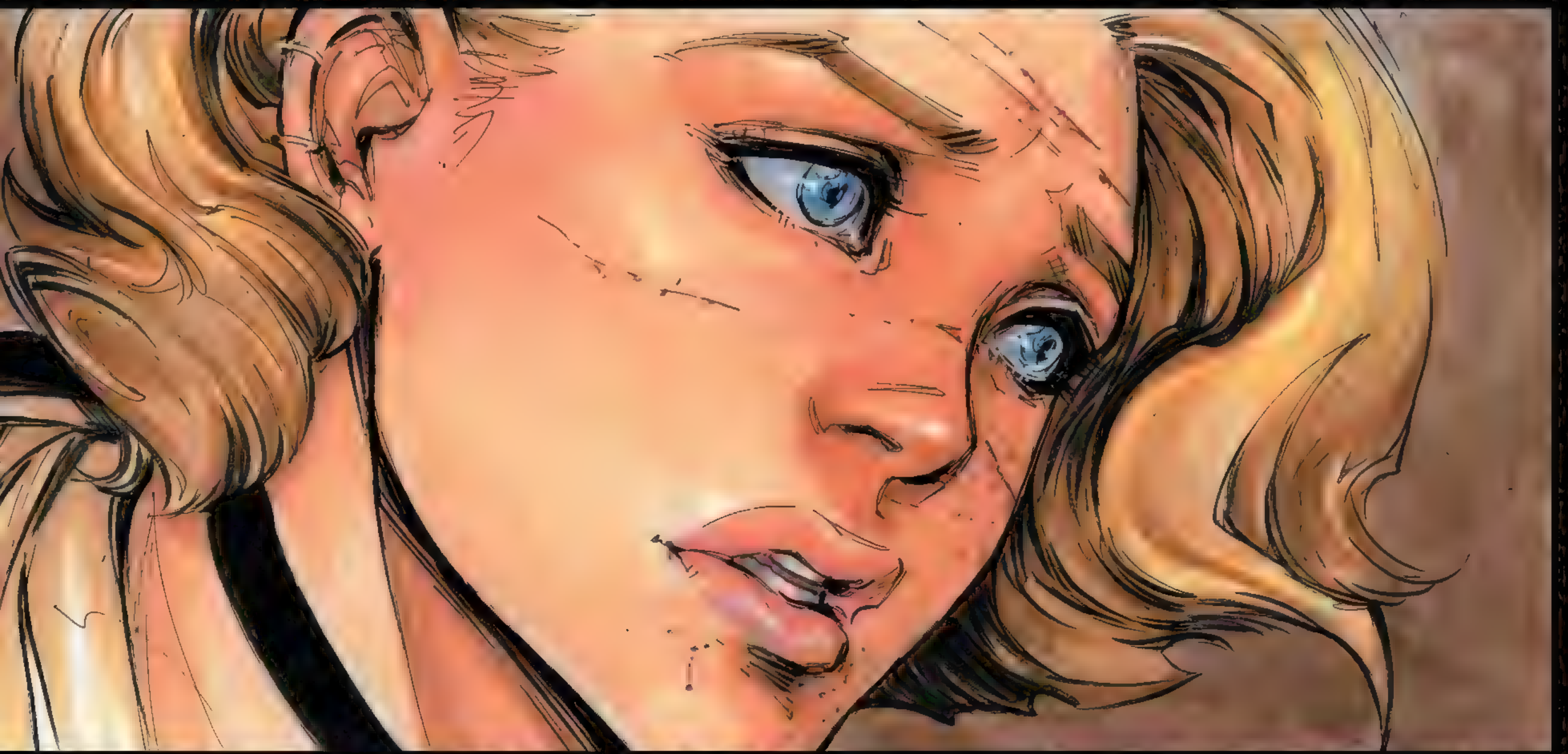
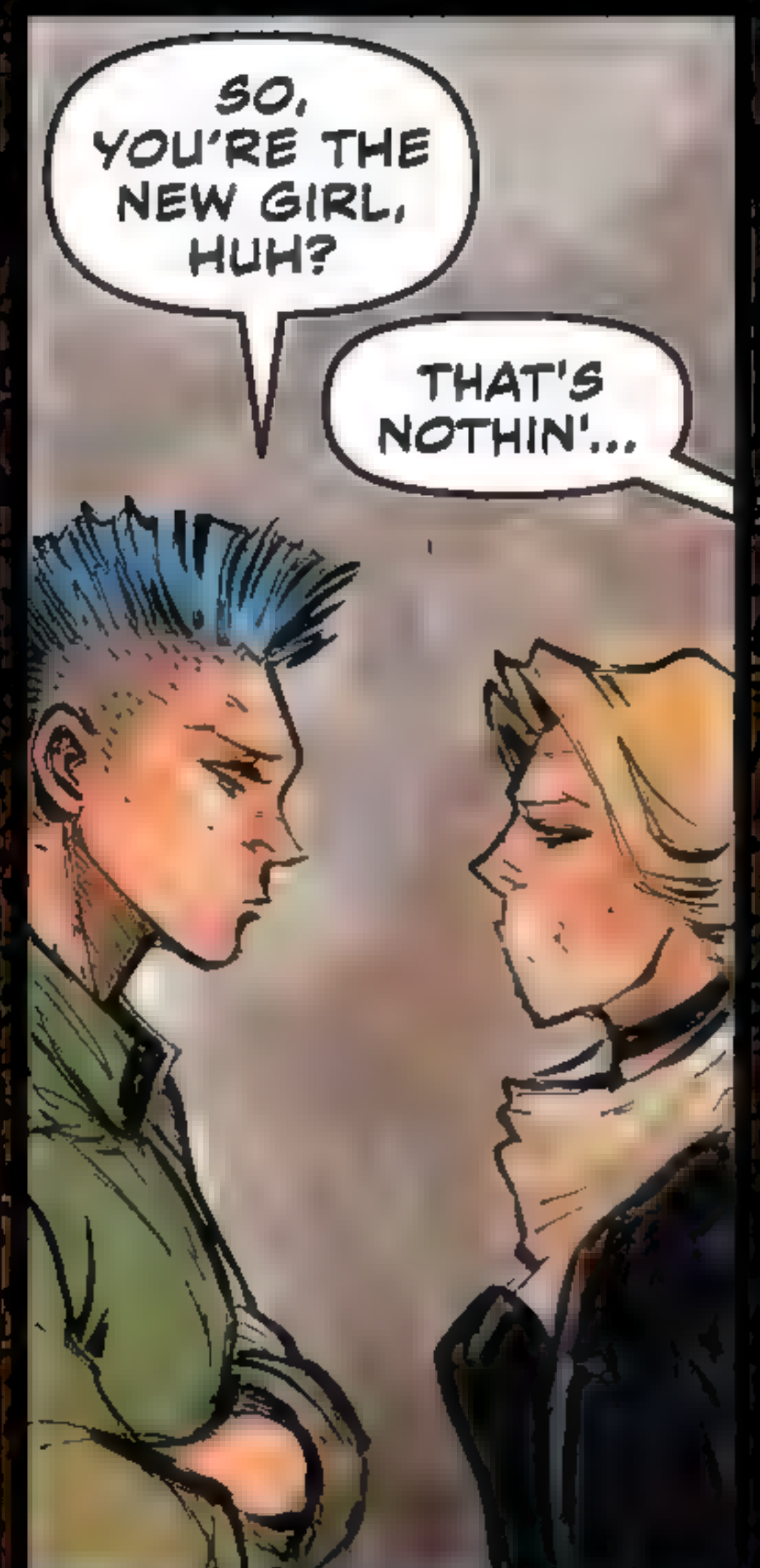
OH. SH--













...LOOK
WHAT I HAVE
FOUND.





VOL. 1

#3

OF 6
COVER B

LOLA XOXO



Lola Xoxo

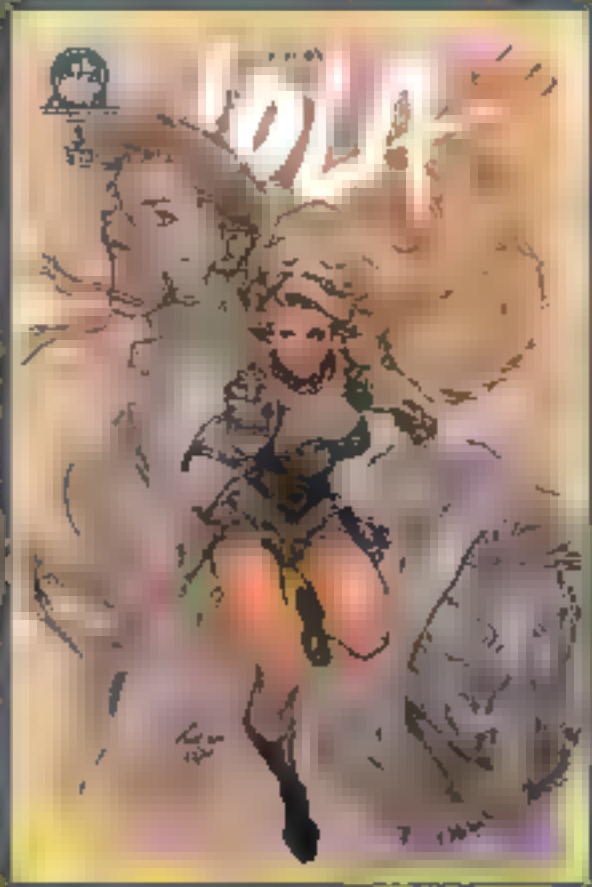
Vol.1: Part 3 of 6

"On the Road"

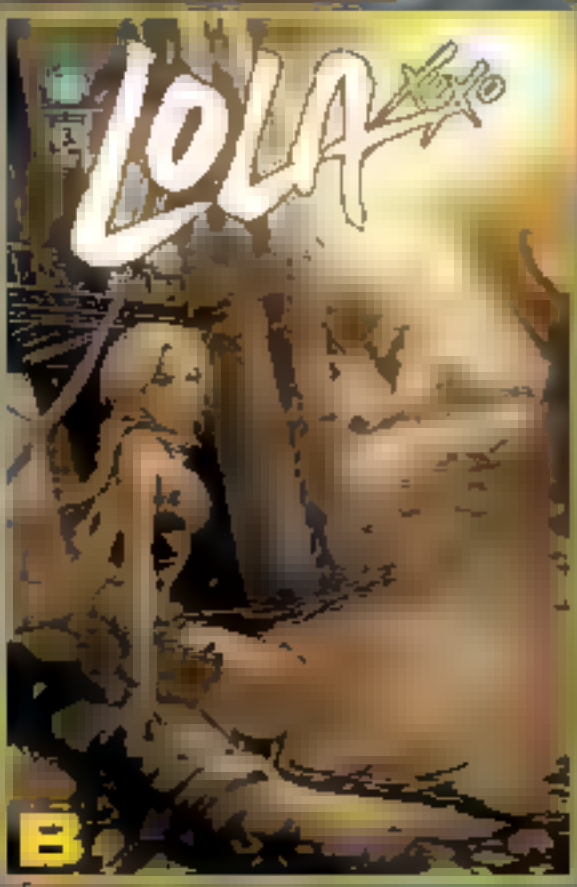
PREVIOUSLY | Lola quickly realized that life in the Wasteland carries a grave price tag, as she was forced to agree to terms of servitude in order to work off her debt to Edgar and the Wasteland Trading Company--all in the midst of fending off a robbery attempt by a rogue group of Circus Carnies. Meanwhile, those same carnies also came to the realization that freedom can be costly, as their plan to divide and conquer quickly turned into a slaughter, followed by the capture of one of their own...

SIYA OUM
story and illustrations

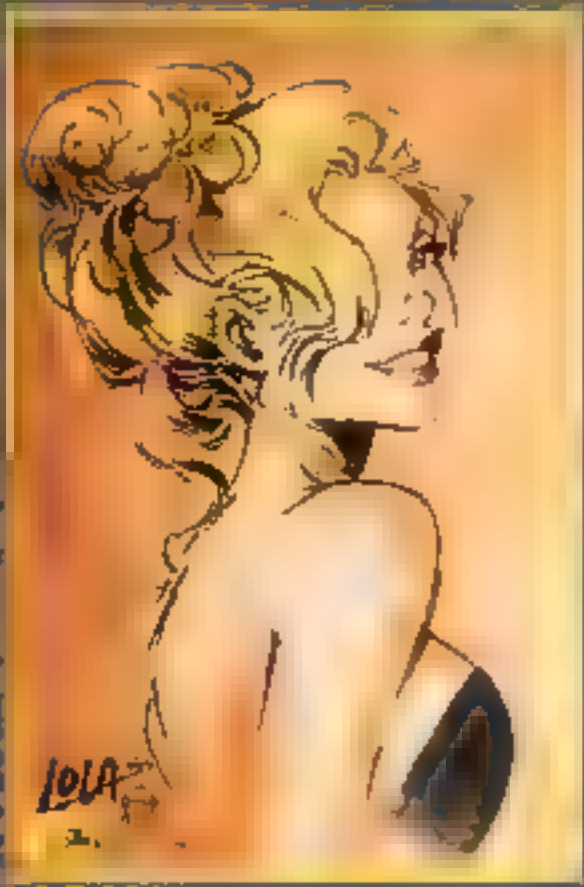
JOSH REED
lettering



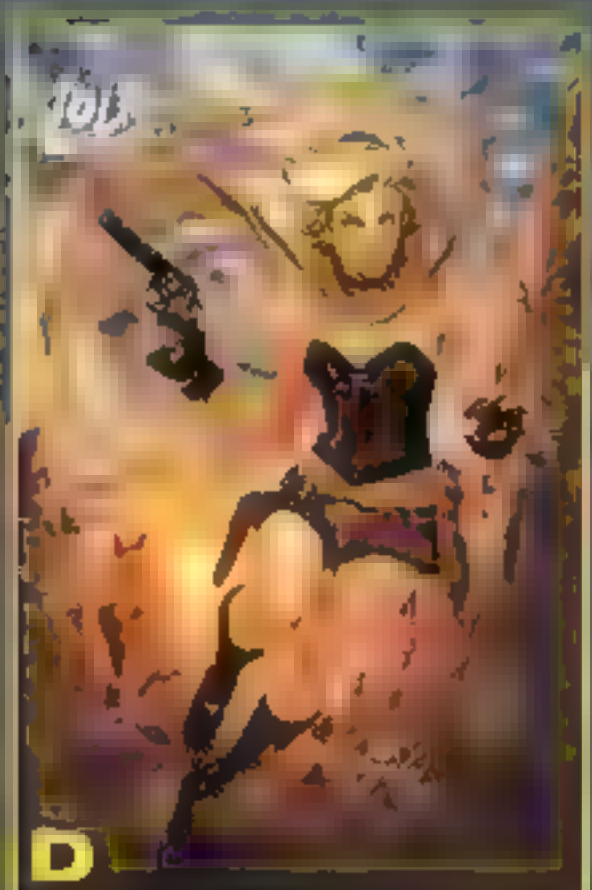
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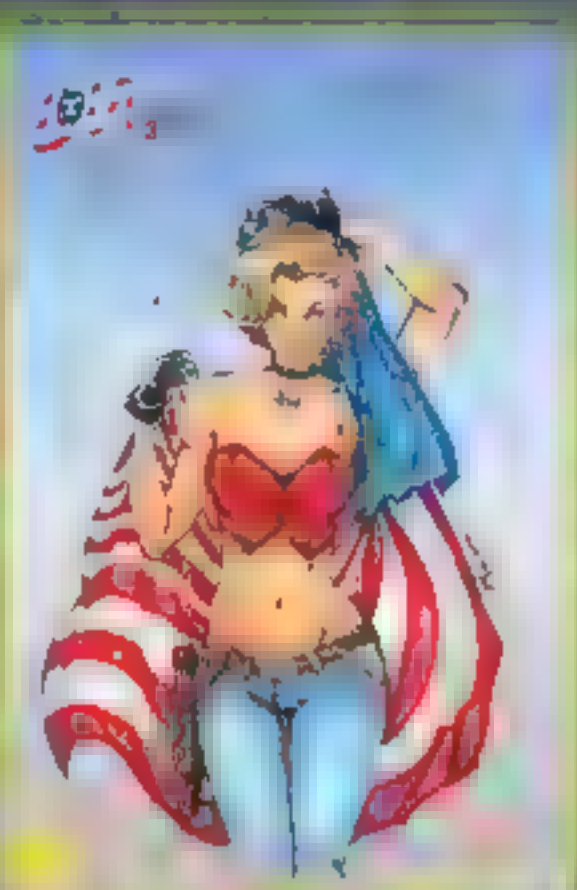
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FOR ASPEN:

LOLA XOXO™ Vol. 1 Issue 3

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CHRISTINE MEYER

**CARNIE'S BASE
CAMP.**

WHAT IF
SHE'S NOT THERE
JESTER?!

WHAT?!
STILL CAN'T HEAR
YOU, MONARCH.

GODDAMN
MASK!

I SHOULD'VE
MADE HER
STAY BEHIND
WITH YOU.

WE WOULD'VE
FOLLOWED YOU
ANYWAYS.

GUYS--
WHERE'S
KAMI?!

WASN'T
SHE WITH
YOU?

YOU'RE
GOING BACK
THERE?!

WE ENCOUNTERED
A FEW MERCHANTS AND
THE GUARDS THERE. I
SAW THEM BURNING
BODIES.

IF YOU
GO BACK, YOU
COULD BECOME
ONE OF THOSE
BODIES.

I KNOW.
BUT I HAVE TO FIND
KAMI. BRONCO,
WOULD YOU--

--I'LL
MAKE SURE
NO ONE ASKS
QUESTIONS.

THANKS!

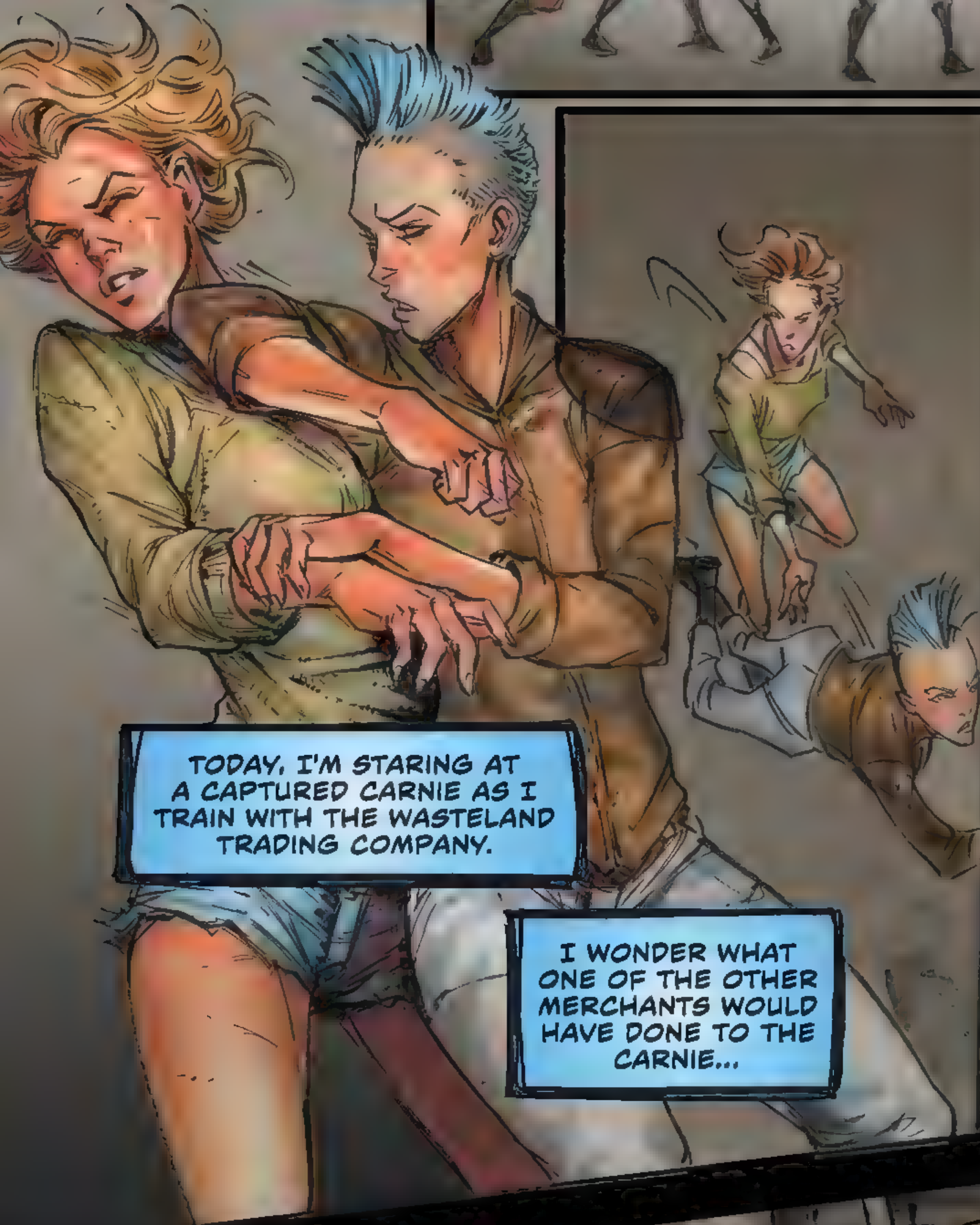
WHERE ARE
THE REST OF
HIS MEN?





LATER.

TWO DAYS AGO,
I WAS CELEBRATING
MY BIRTHDAY AT THE
CARNIVAL WITH
THE GUYS.



TODAY, I'M STARING AT
A CAPTURED CARNIE AS I
TRAIN WITH THE WASTELAND
TRADING COMPANY.

I WONDER WHAT
ONE OF THE OTHER
MERCHANTS WOULD
HAVE DONE TO THE
CARNIE...

...IF I DID
NOT STEP
IN?



I OFFERED TO
GUARD HER SO
SHE DOESN'T
TRY TO RUN
AWAY.

I USED TO THINK
THESE CARNIES WERE
RUTHLESS, ANIMAL
KILLERS...

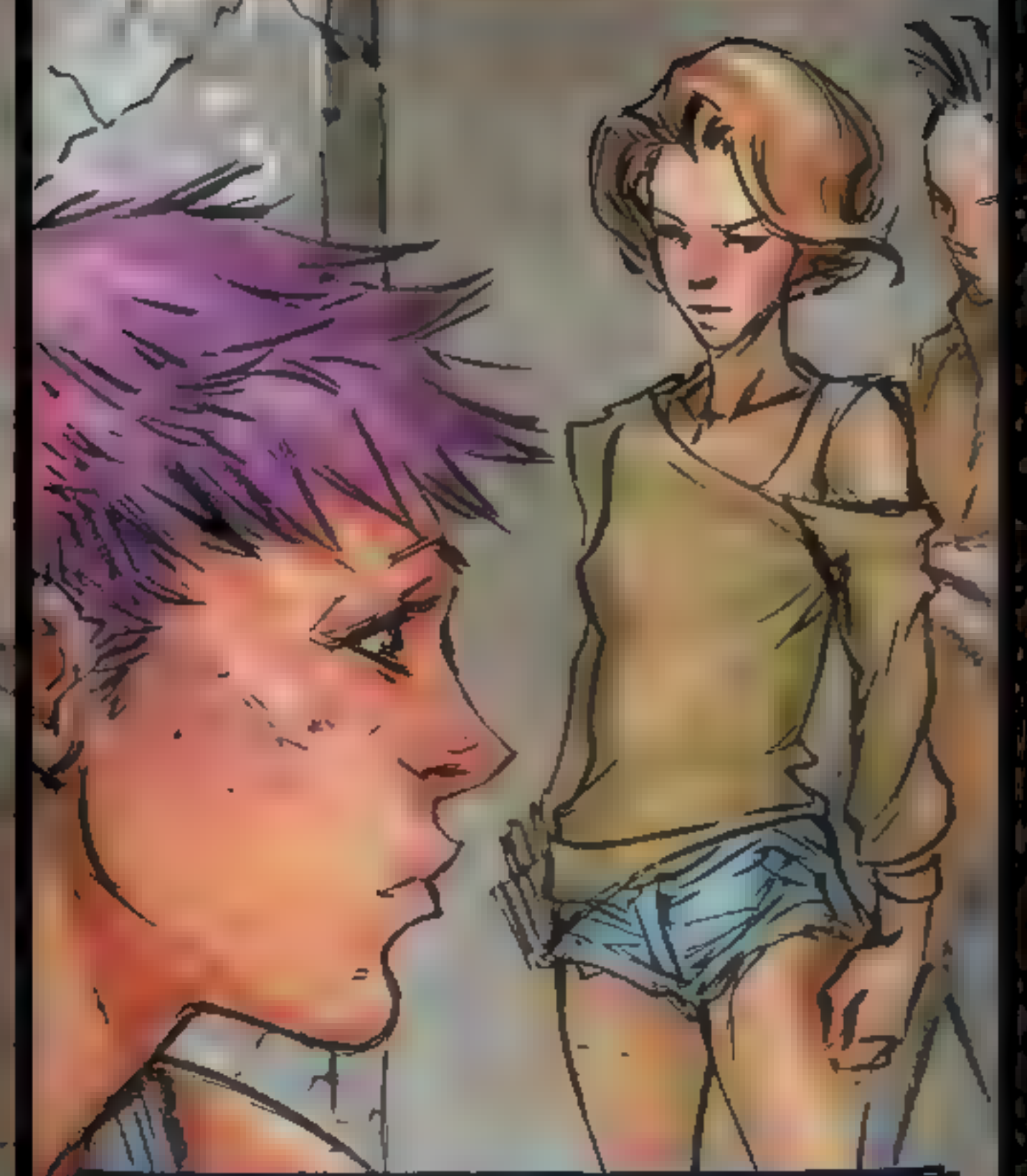


...THAT ONLY ENDED
UP IN THE CARNIVAL
BECAUSE THEY GOT
CAUGHT KILLING OR
ROBBING SOMEONE.



YOU
FIGHT WELL,
BUT YOU STILL
NEED TO LEARN
RESTRAINT.

BUT, NOW, I
WONDER--WHAT
PUSHED THEM TO
DO SUCH THINGS?
I GUESS I'LL FIND
OUT SOON...



...THE WORLD THE GUYS
HAVE BEEN WARNING
ME ABOUT.

WHO
IS THIS
GUY?



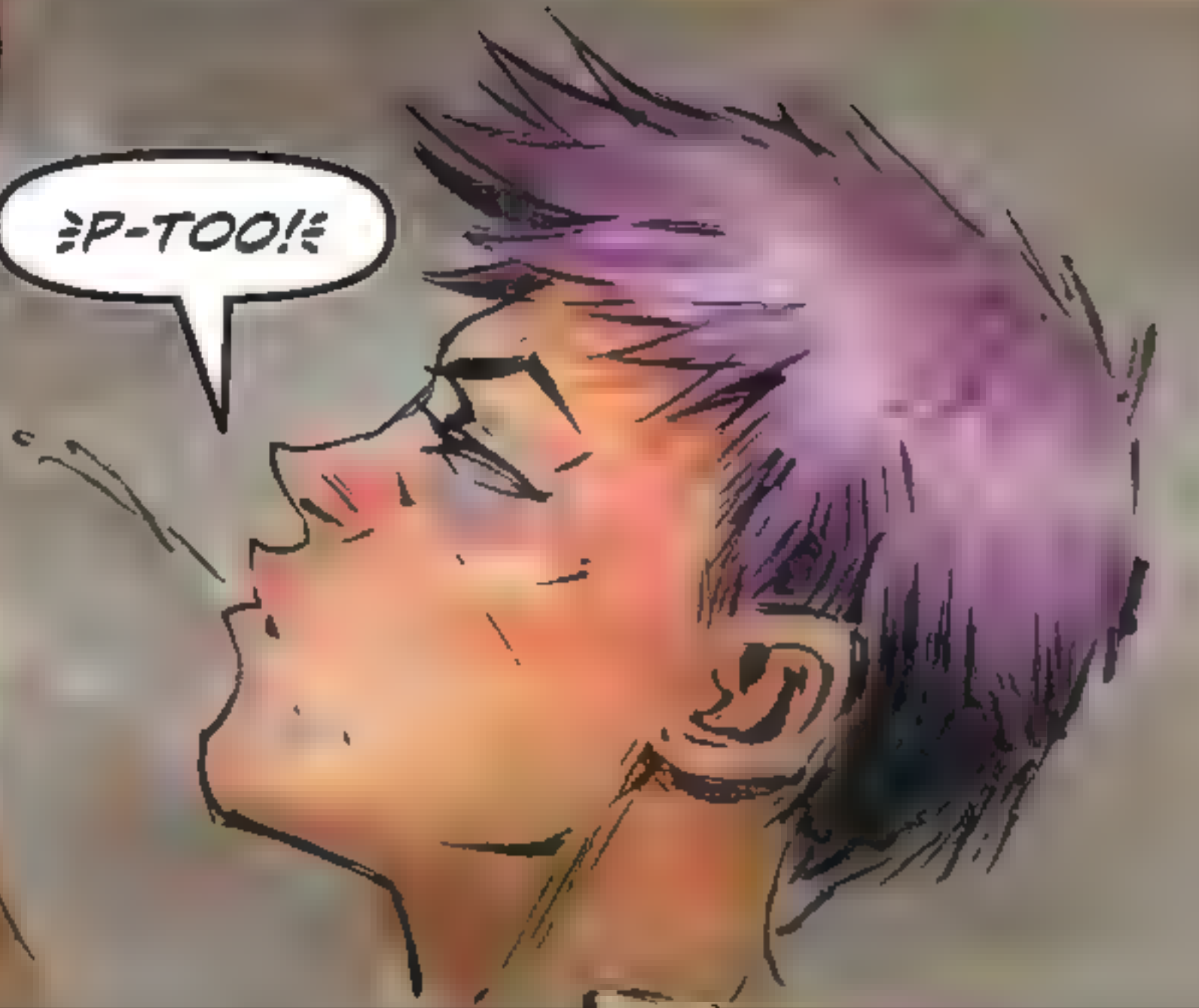
HE LOOKS
PISSED.

THERE
YOU ARE!



AGAIN
AND AGAIN
YOU ESCAPE!
YOU AND YOUR
LOW LIFE--

≡P-TOO!≡



YOU'RE
DEAD!



SWOOSH



YAH. I
COULD'VE
KILLED
HIM.





EASY, HUNTINGTON, THIS IS LOLA. LOLA, HUNTINGTON.



DID YOU TRAIN HER TO COME AT ME?

THAT WAS HALF AN INCH AWAY FROM MY NOSE.

NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING DRAMATIC. SHE'S NOT THAT GOOD.



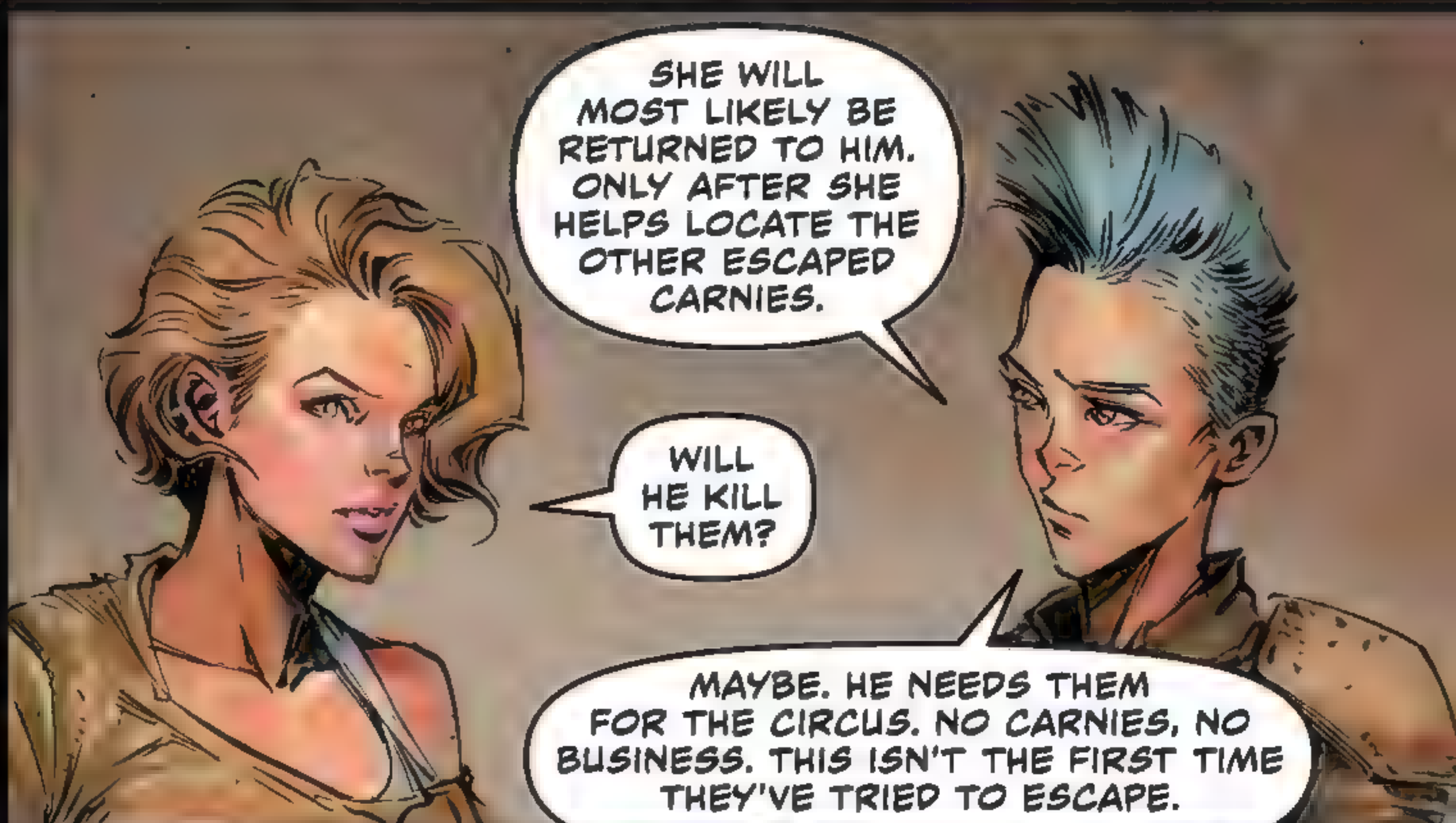
YOU SHOULD ALSO TEACH HER SOME MANNERS.

CALM DOWN.

WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?

A BUNCH OF CARNIES ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS LAST NIGHT. HE OWNS THEM... AND THAT GIRL.

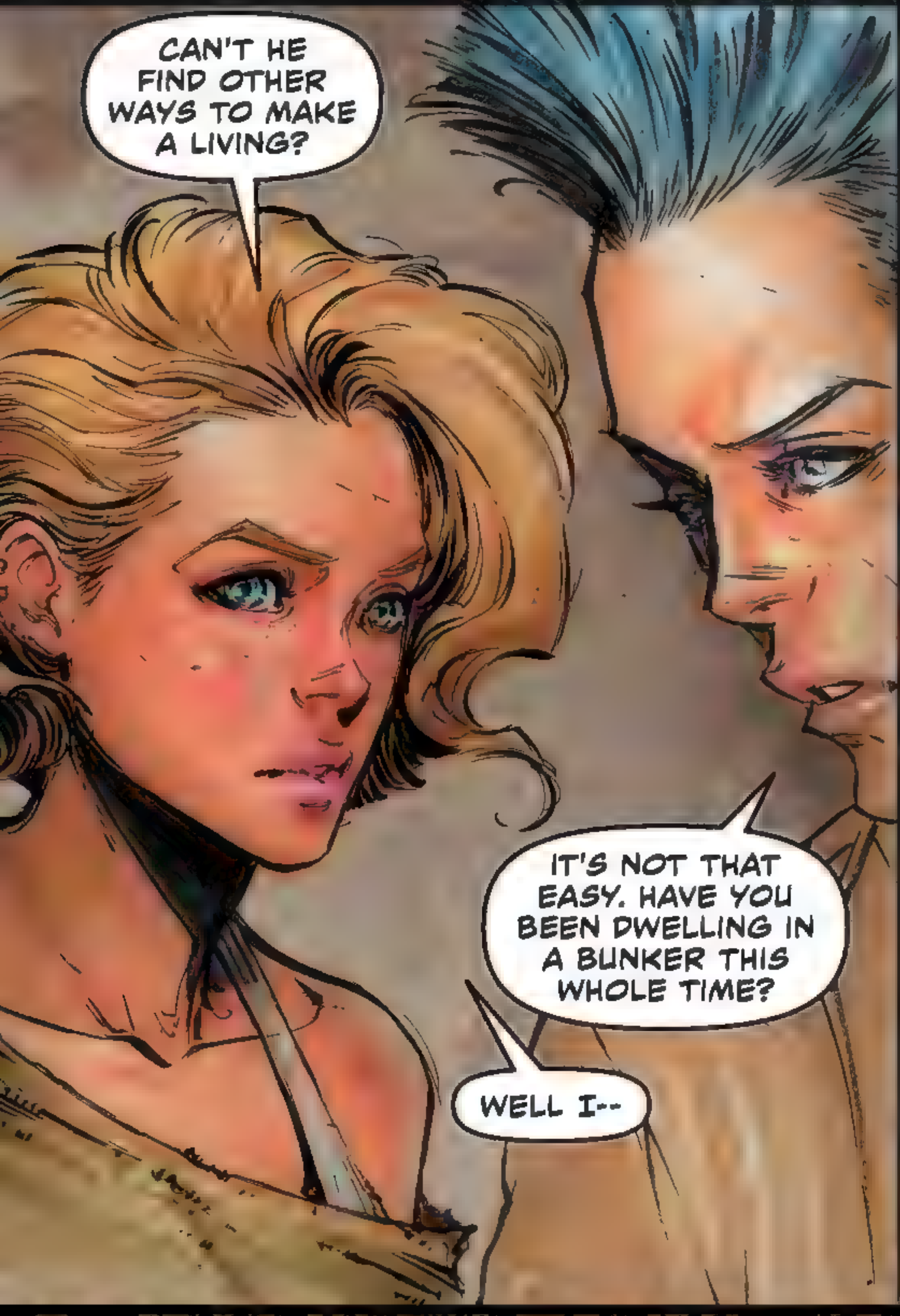
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HER?



SHE WILL MOST LIKELY BE RETURNED TO HIM. ONLY AFTER SHE HELPS LOCATE THE OTHER ESCAPED CARNIES.

WILL HE KILL THEM?

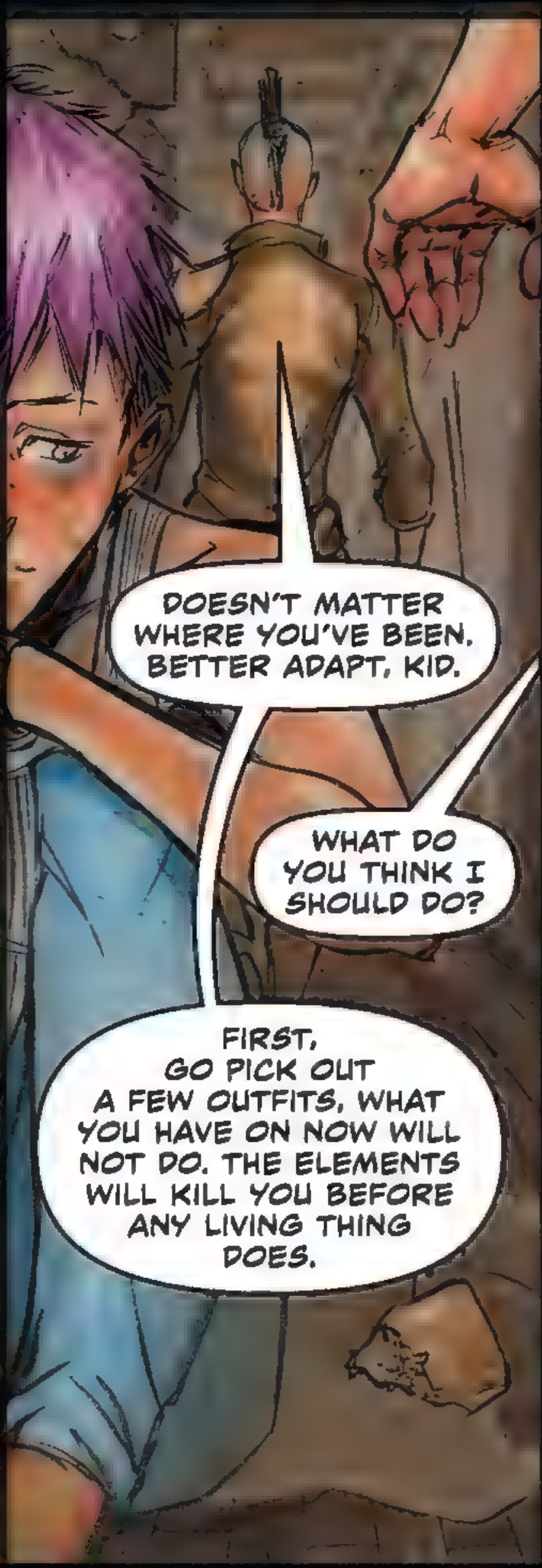
MAYBE. HE NEEDS THEM FOR THE CIRCUS. NO CARNIES, NO BUSINESS. THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME THEY'VE TRIED TO ESCAPE.



CAN'T HE FIND OTHER WAYS TO MAKE A LIVING?

IT'S NOT THAT EASY. HAVE YOU BEEN DWELLING IN A BUNKER THIS WHOLE TIME?

WELL I--



DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOU'VE BEEN. BETTER ADAPT, KID.

WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?

FIRST, GO PICK OUT A FEW OUTFITS, WHAT YOU HAVE ON NOW WILL NOT DO. THE ELEMENTS WILL KILL YOU BEFORE ANY LIVING THING DOES.



AND, GET SOME REST.

I WILL.



SIT DOWN--

I NEED THEM CARNIES BACK--

--BACK, RIGHT AWAY.

WHERE DO YOU SUGGEST I START?

THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR IF THEY WAS HERE LAST NIGHT.

MY MERCHANTS ARE ON A TRADE ROUTE IN THE MORNING. THEY'LL GO AFTER YOUR CARNIES ON THE WAY BACK. CARNIES DON'T LEAVE THEIR OWN BEHIND, RIGHT?



KAMI CAN POINT YOU TO THEIR HIDEOUT. KILL THAT MONARCH, BUT I NEED THE REST BACK.



OKAY, I CAN--

--YER MERCHANTS KILLED A FEW OF MY CARNIES LAST NIGHT, AND POOR KAMI LOOKS MISTREATED. 'BOUT YOU THROW IN THAT BLONDE TEH MAKE UP FER' IT?



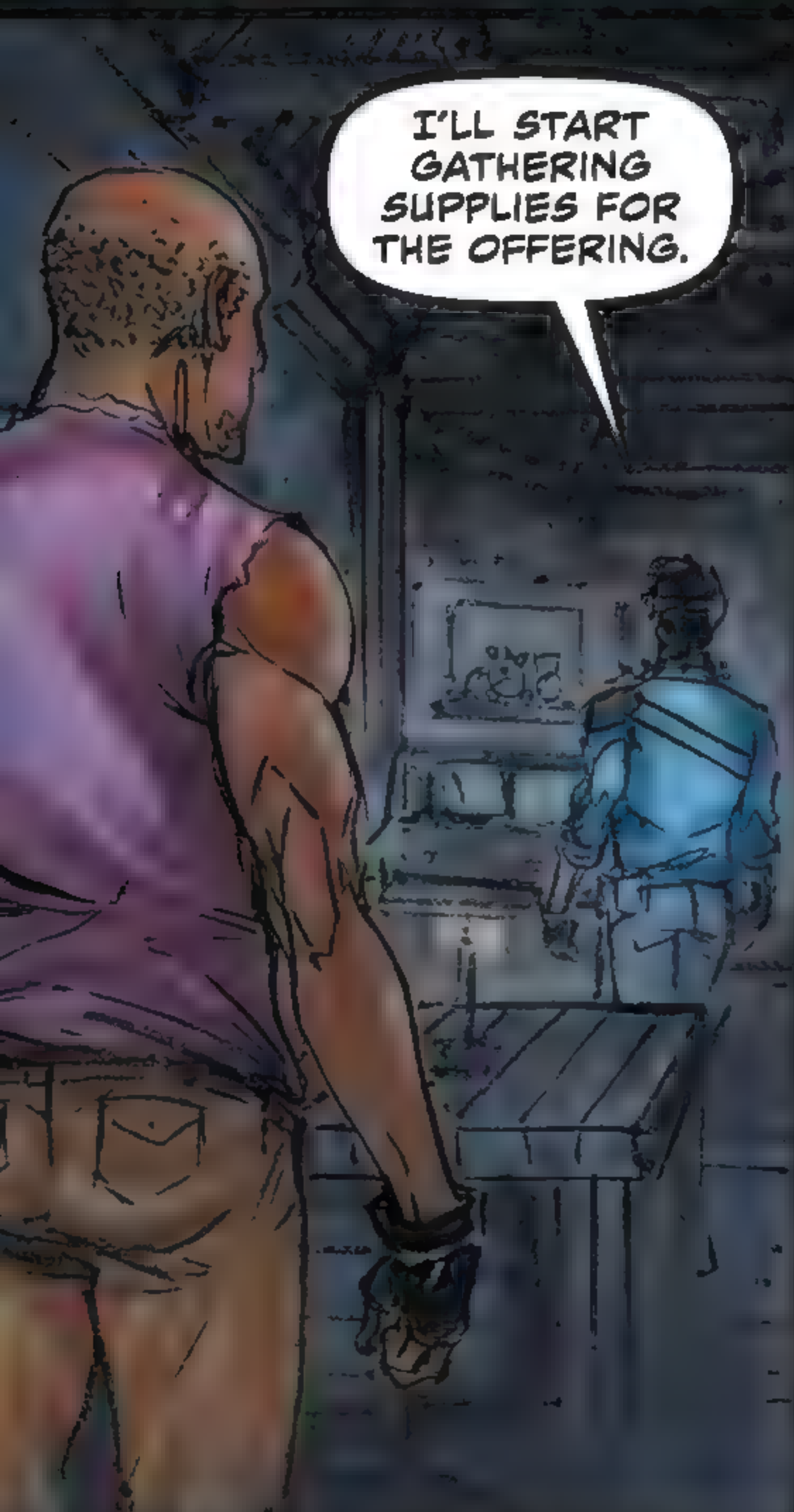
WHAT IS THIS, HUNTINGTON? A POWER GRAB? YOU DIDN'T SEND THOSE CARNIES AFTER ME, DID YAH? DON'T FORGET I CAN OFF YOU, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW AS WELL.



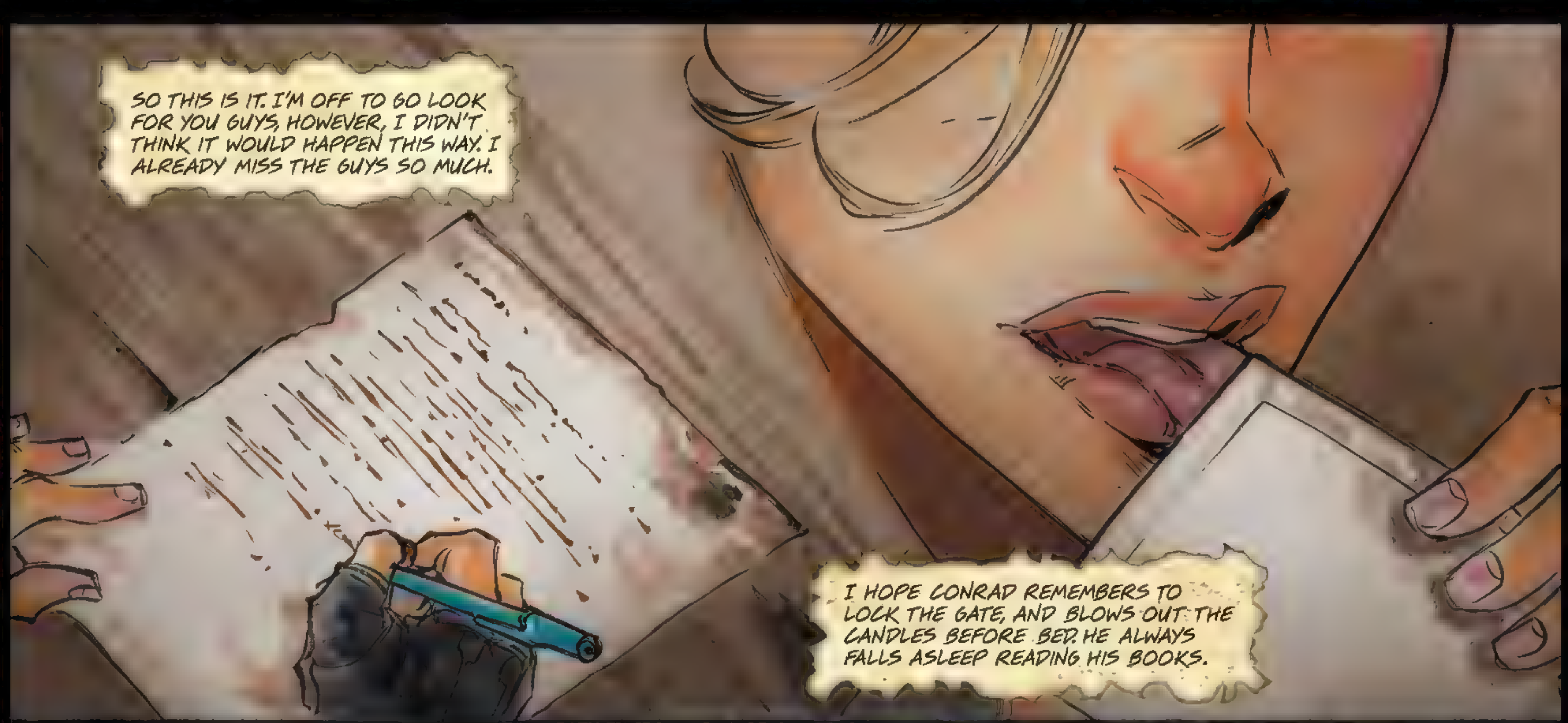
I NEED MY PROPERTY BACK, RIGHT AWAY... PLEASE.

MY PLEASURE.

CONRAD'S HIDEOUT.

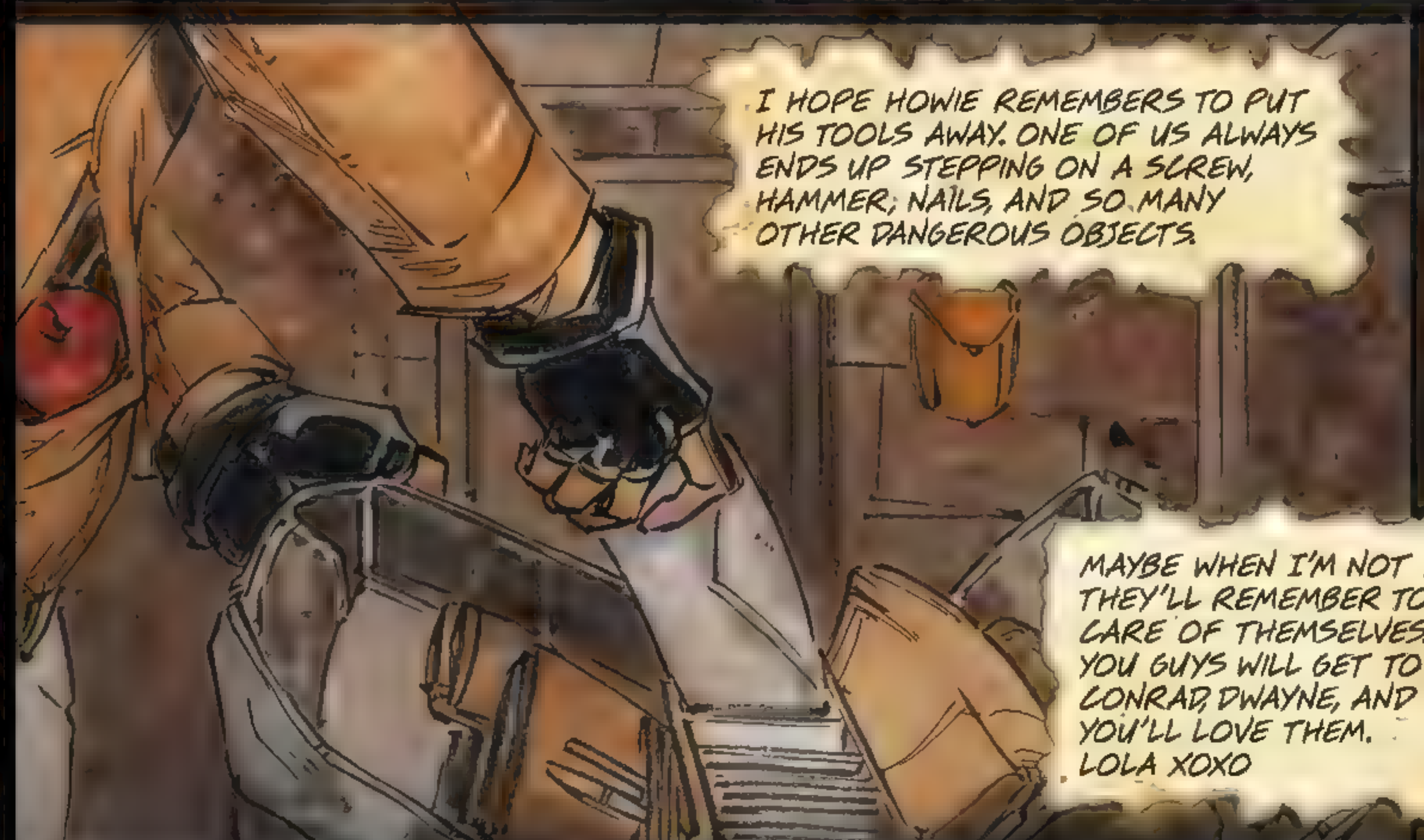




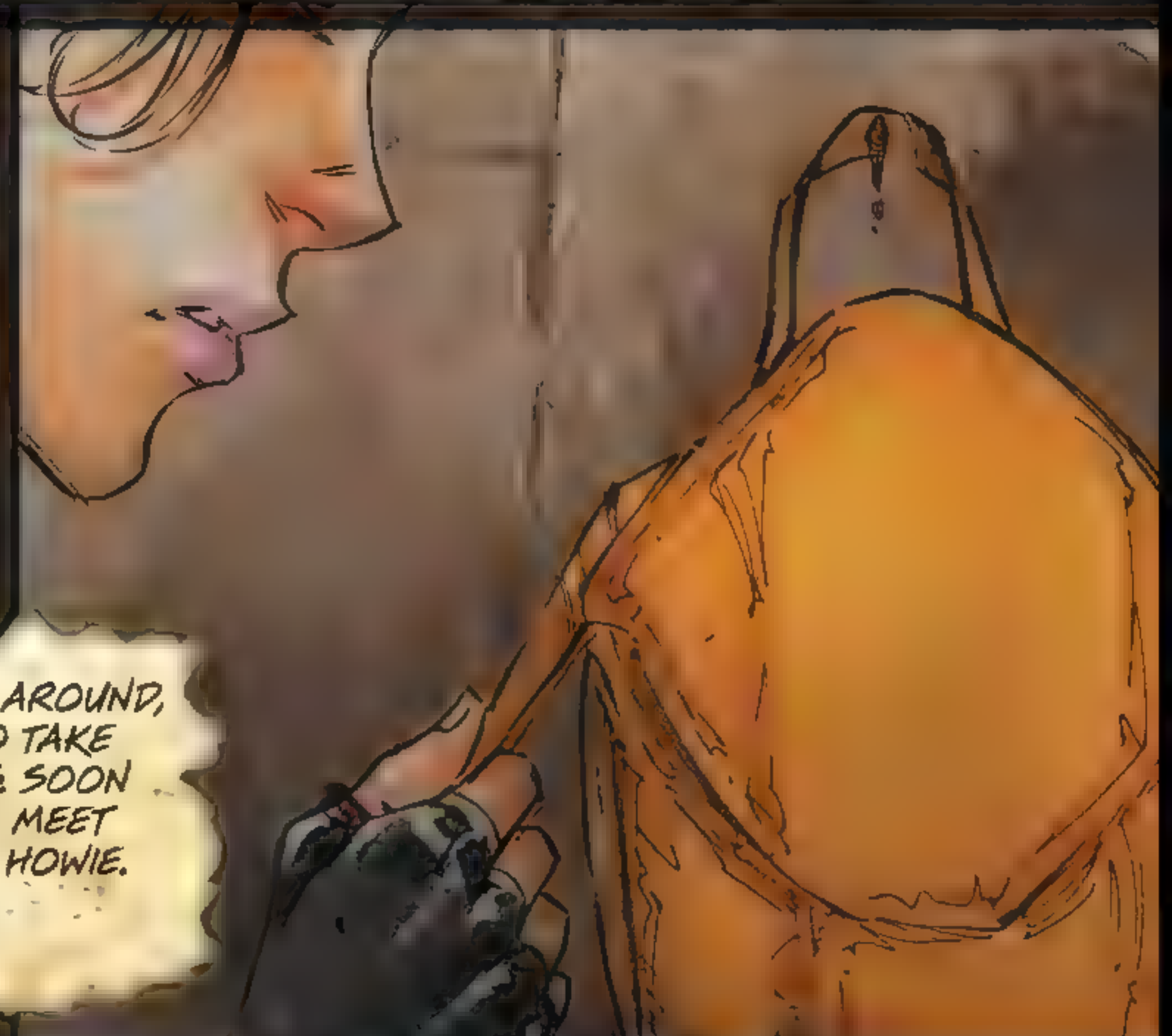


SO THIS IS IT. I'M OFF TO GO LOOK FOR YOU GUYS, HOWEVER, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD HAPPEN THIS WAY. I ALREADY MISS THE GUYS SO MUCH.

I HOPE CONRAD REMEMBERS TO LOCK THE GATE, AND BLOWS OUT THE CANDLES BEFORE BED. HE ALWAYS FALLS ASLEEP READING HIS BOOKS.



I HOPE HOWIE REMEMBERS TO PUT HIS TOOLS AWAY. ONE OF US ALWAYS ENDS UP STEPPING ON A SCREW, HAMMER, NAILS, AND SO MANY OTHER DANGEROUS OBJECTS.



MAYBE WHEN I'M NOT AROUND, THEY'LL REMEMBER TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES. SOON YOU GUYS WILL GET TO MEET CONRAD, DWAYNE, AND HOWIE. YOU'LL LOVE THEM. LOLA XOXO



THE HORSE THIEF TAKES TOO LONG TO GET READY.

HER NAME'S LOLA.

HMPH!



A GIFT. USE IT WISELY.



THANKS.

NOW,
MAKE YOURSELF
USEFUL.

USUALLY
WE WOULD STAY
AT WESTFIELD FOR
TWO NIGHTS, THEN MAKE
OUR WAY TO SINMORA. BUT
WE HAVE TO MAKE ONE
DROP THEN HEAD OUT
TO THE CARNIE'S
HIDE-OUT.

WE
NEED ENOUGH
SUPPLIES FOR TWO
EXTRA DAYS. MAKE SURE
YOU HAVE ENOUGH FOR
YOURSELVES.
NOW, GO.

CLOUD!

HEY,
CLOUD. YOU
HUNGRY?

I GUESS
YOU'RE ALWAYS
HUNGRY.

LET'S RIDE.

MANHATTAN SLUMS.

I'VE SEEN
SOME DUMPS ON
THE ISLAND.

BUT THIS...IS
REAL S#IT.

THOSE PEOPLE WHO
CAN LIVE IN REAL S#IT...
ARE THE ONES WE NEED
ON OUR SIDE.

CARNIE
RECRUITS, LET'S
RESCUE ONE OF
OUR OWN.

CENTRAL GARDEN
OF MANHATTAN.



STATE YOUR
BUSINESS.

LET'S
HAVE A
LOOK.

I NEED HELP
IN NEGOTIATING
A RELEASE, AND I
BROUGHT EDETH
SUPPLIES.



YOU'RE
FREE TO GO
UP WITH OUR
ESCORT.



NICE
VIEW.

THANKS.



EDETH,
YOU HAVE A
GUEST.

HELLO,
EDETH. IT'S
LOVELY UP
HERE.

YOUR
NAME?

CONRAD.



WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?



I BROUGHT SUPPLIES.

THE TABLE, PLEASE.



I NEED YOUR HELP, EDETH--

--WINTER IS NEAR, YOUR TRADE MUST BE IMPORTANT...



THE WASTELAND TRADING COMPANY HAS MY DAUGHTER. I NEED YOU TO HELP NEGOTIATE HER RELEASE.

DO YOU OR YOUR DAUGHTER OWE EDGAR A DEBT?

WELL, I DO, BUT--

THEN...I CANNOT HELP YOU.



HE'S RUTHLESS! HE COULD KILL HER--



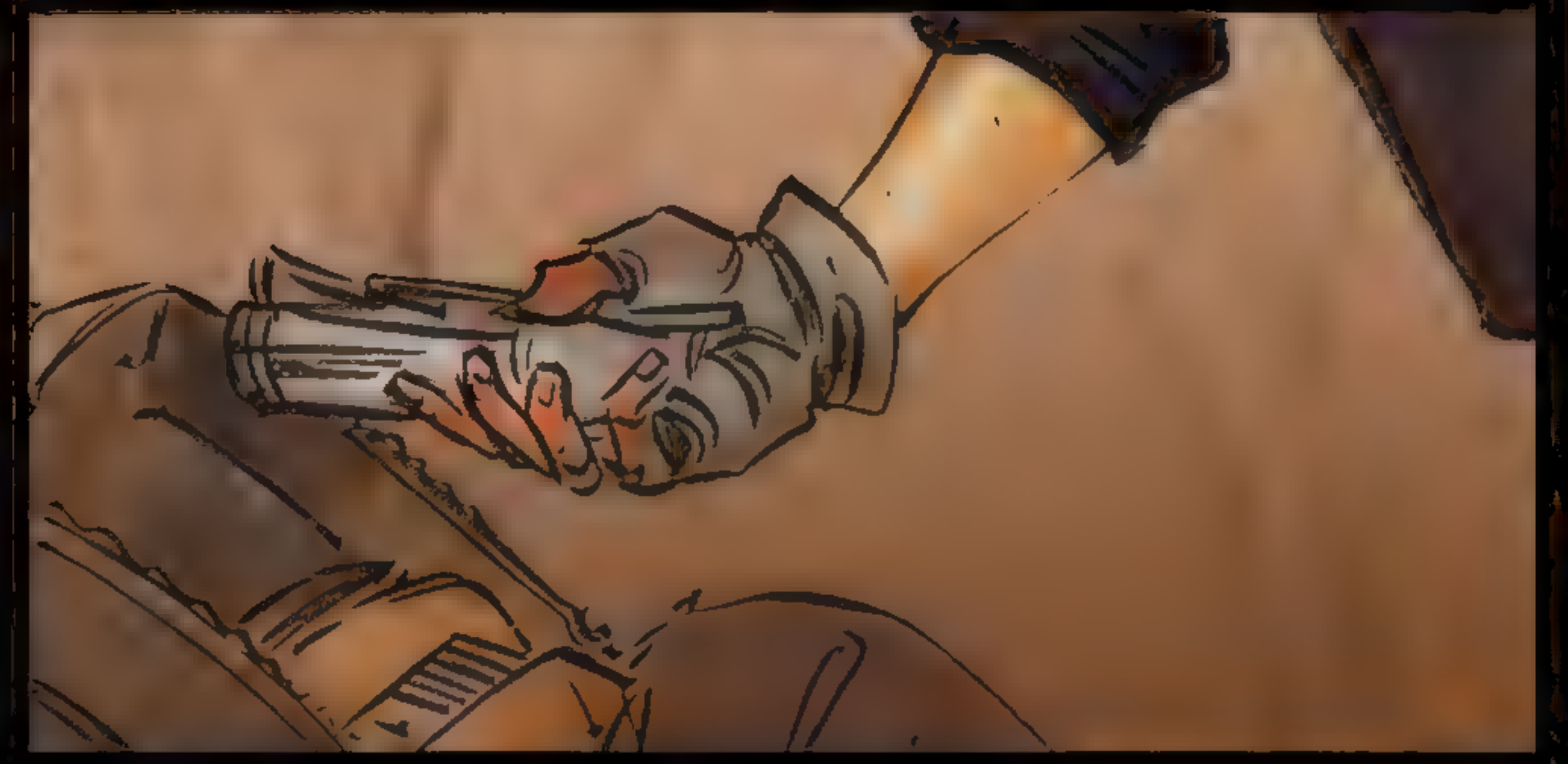
--I'M SORRY.

I CANNOT RISK STARTING A WAR FOR ONE PERSON. PLEASE TAKE YOUR GIFTS BACK.



YOU CAN KEEP THE SUPPLIES. I'LL GET HER BACK ON MY OWN.

LET'S SET UP
CAMP HERE. WE'LL
HEAD OUT TOMORROW
BEFORE SUNRISE.





WHAT ARE YOU WRITING?



UM. I'M WRITING...MY PARENTS.

IT MUST BE NICE TO HAVE PARENTS. MINE DIDN'T MAKE IT.



HEY, DON'T DRINK ALL THE MOONSHINE!

I'M NOT! SHUT UP! YOU'RE BEING TOO LOUD.

AFRAID OF THE BOOGIE MAN?!

WELL--



--I'M HOPING TO GIVE THEM THE LETTERS SOME DAY.

YOU MEAN... YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE? WHEN DID YOU GET SEPERATED?

WHEN I WAS FIVE.

THAT'S A LONG TIME.



I KNOW, BUT, CONRAD--A FRIEND, TOLD ME TO KEEP WRITING THEM. ONE DAY...I'LL FIND THEM.

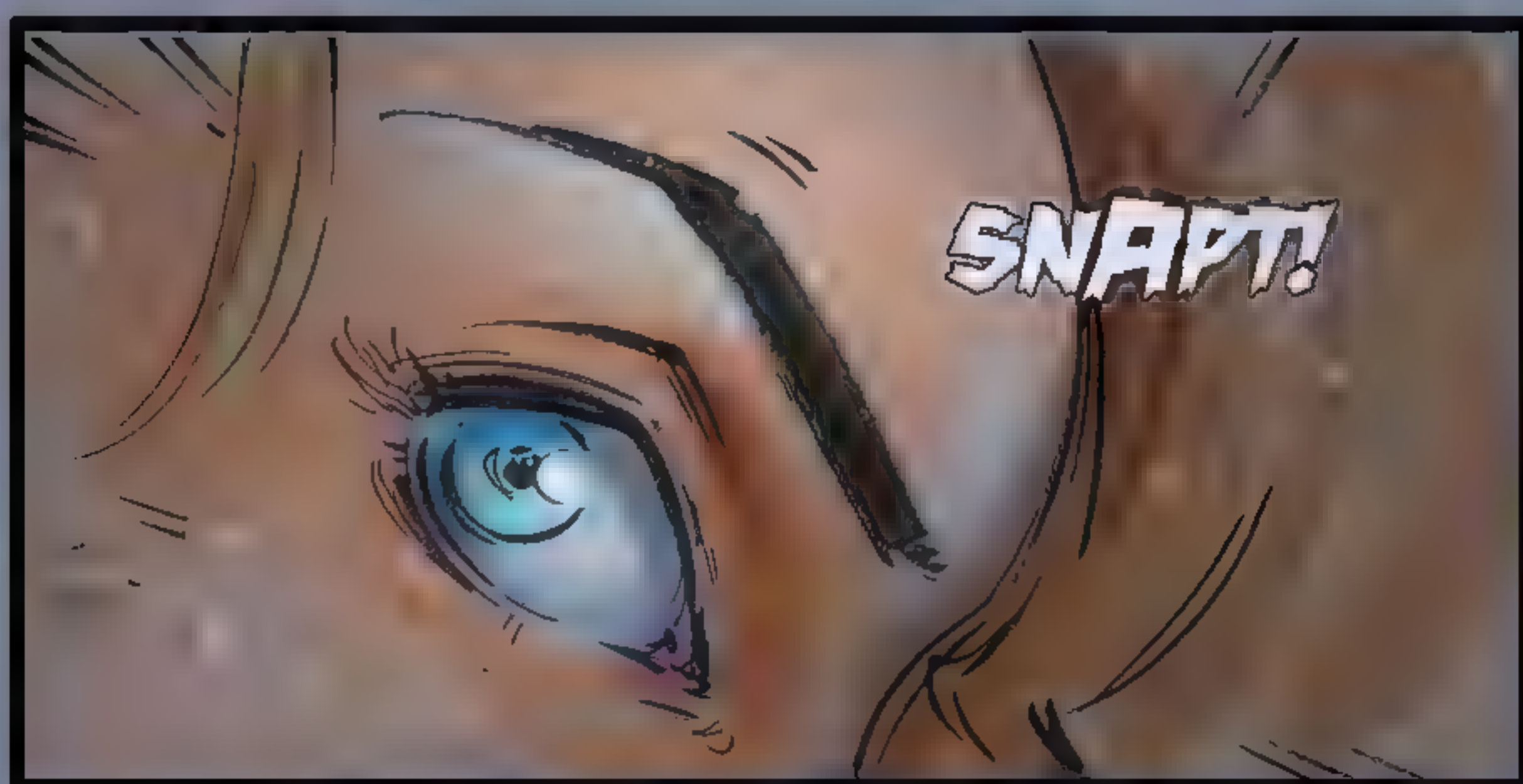
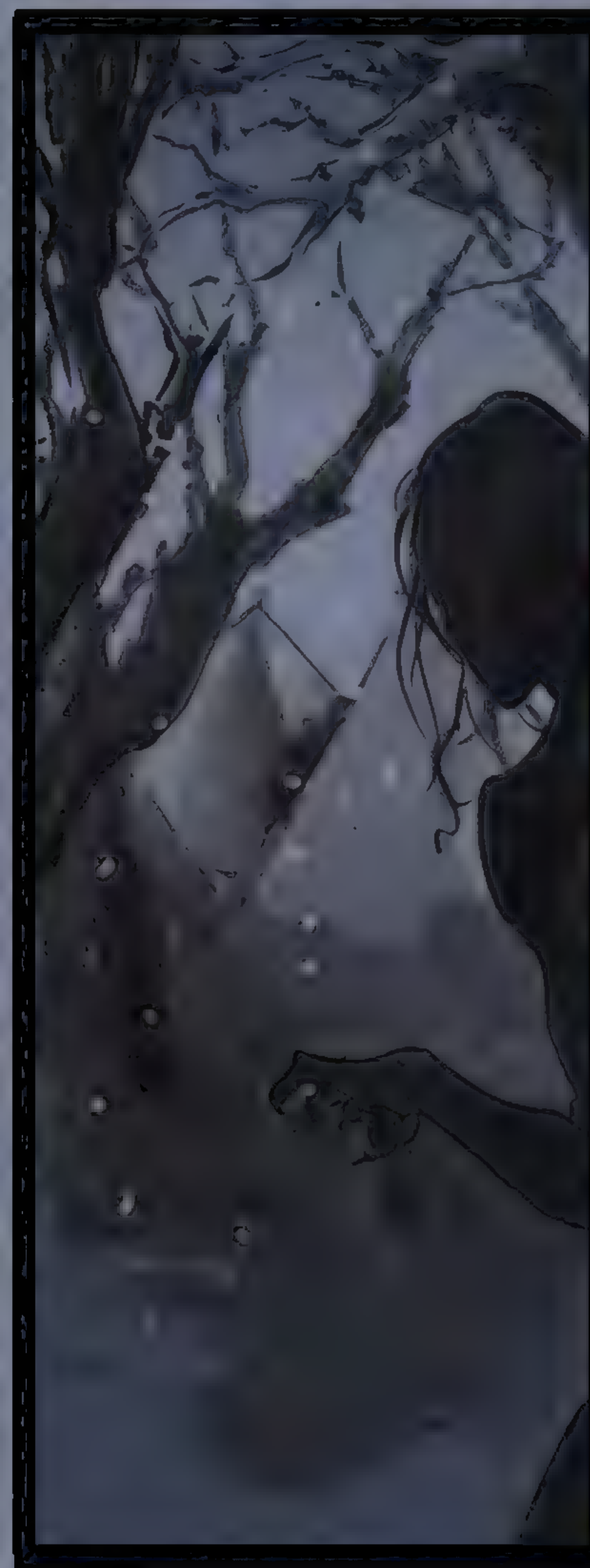
IT MUST BE NICE TO HAVE... HOPE.



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR PAR--

ZZZZZ...

SLEEP TIGHT, I GUESS.









TO BE CONTINUED!
LOLA XOXO
— ISSUE #4 —

LOI A Koyo

TM



WU TOYO

TM



LOWA Toxo

TM

Siya Oum
2004



MAKO

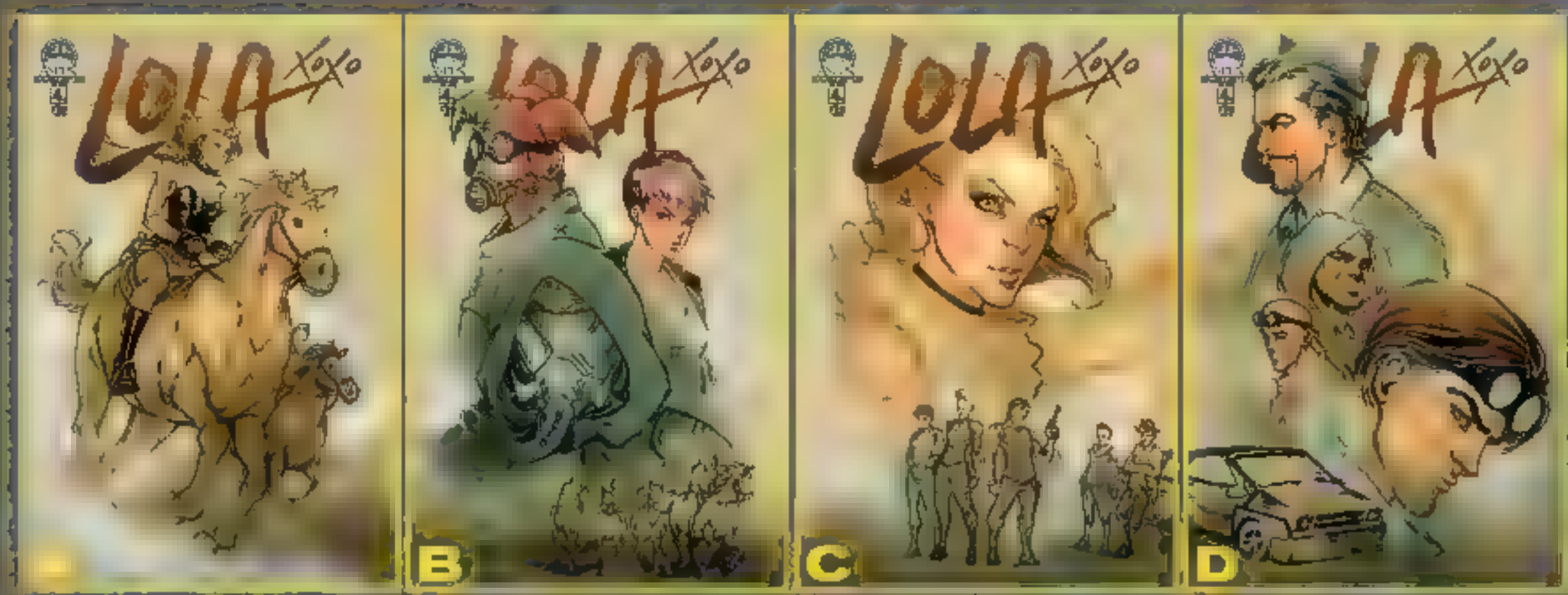
TM



LOLA XOXO

Vol.1: Part 4 of 6

"The Divide"



PREVIOUSLY | Monarch discovered that his lover Kami was taken by the Wasteland Trading Company, and took to the Manhattan Slums to recruit more to his cause to rescue her. Meanwhile Lola set out with the Company on the road to Sinmora, with the secret hopes of finding more clues to lead to her parents whereabouts--but, their plans were quickly scrapped when their camp was attacked, and they encountered something far worse than rival merchants...

SIYA OUM

story and illustrations

JOSH REED

lettering



LOLA XOXO™ CREATED BY SIYA OUM

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LOLA XOXO™ Vol.1 Issue 4

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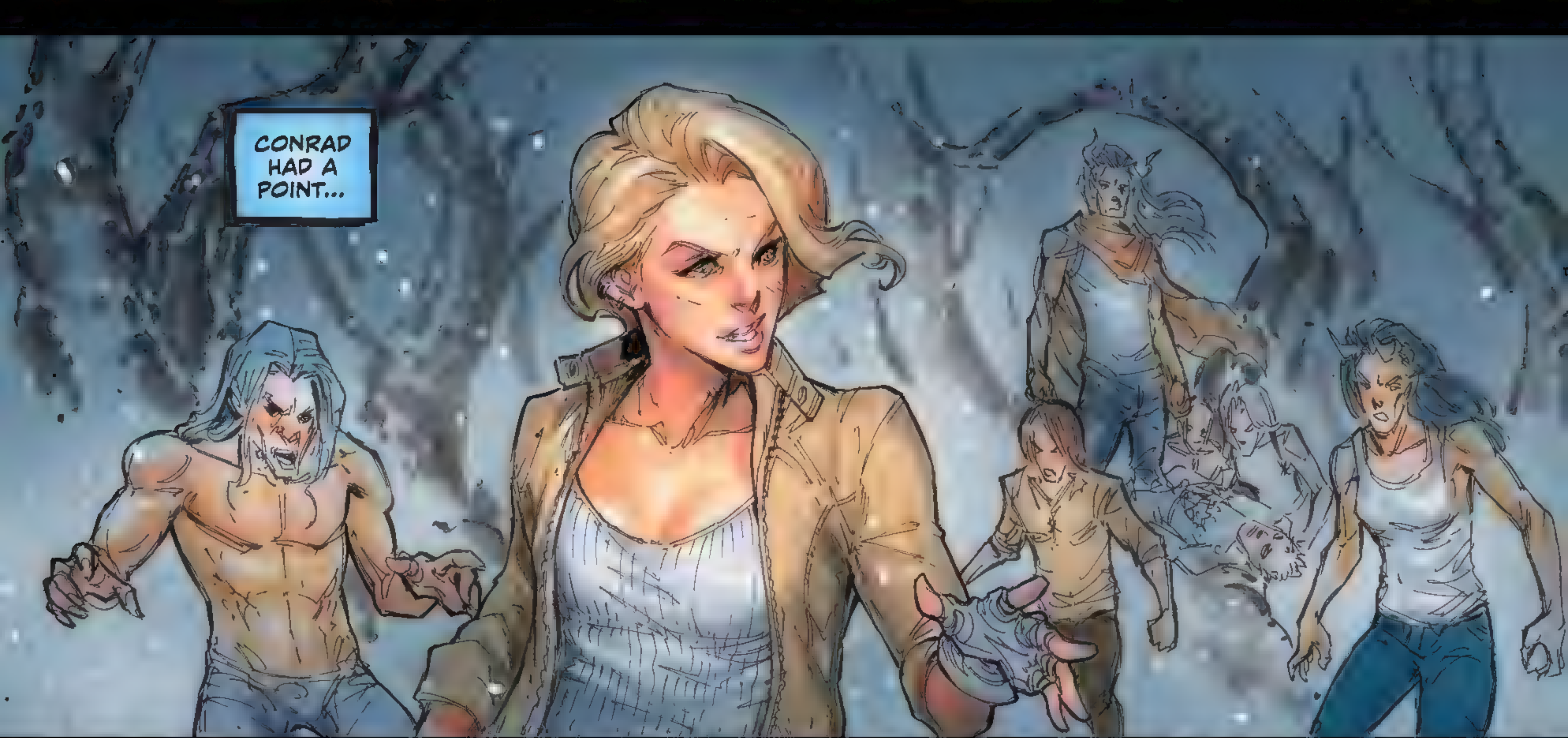
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CONRAD
HAD A
POINT...

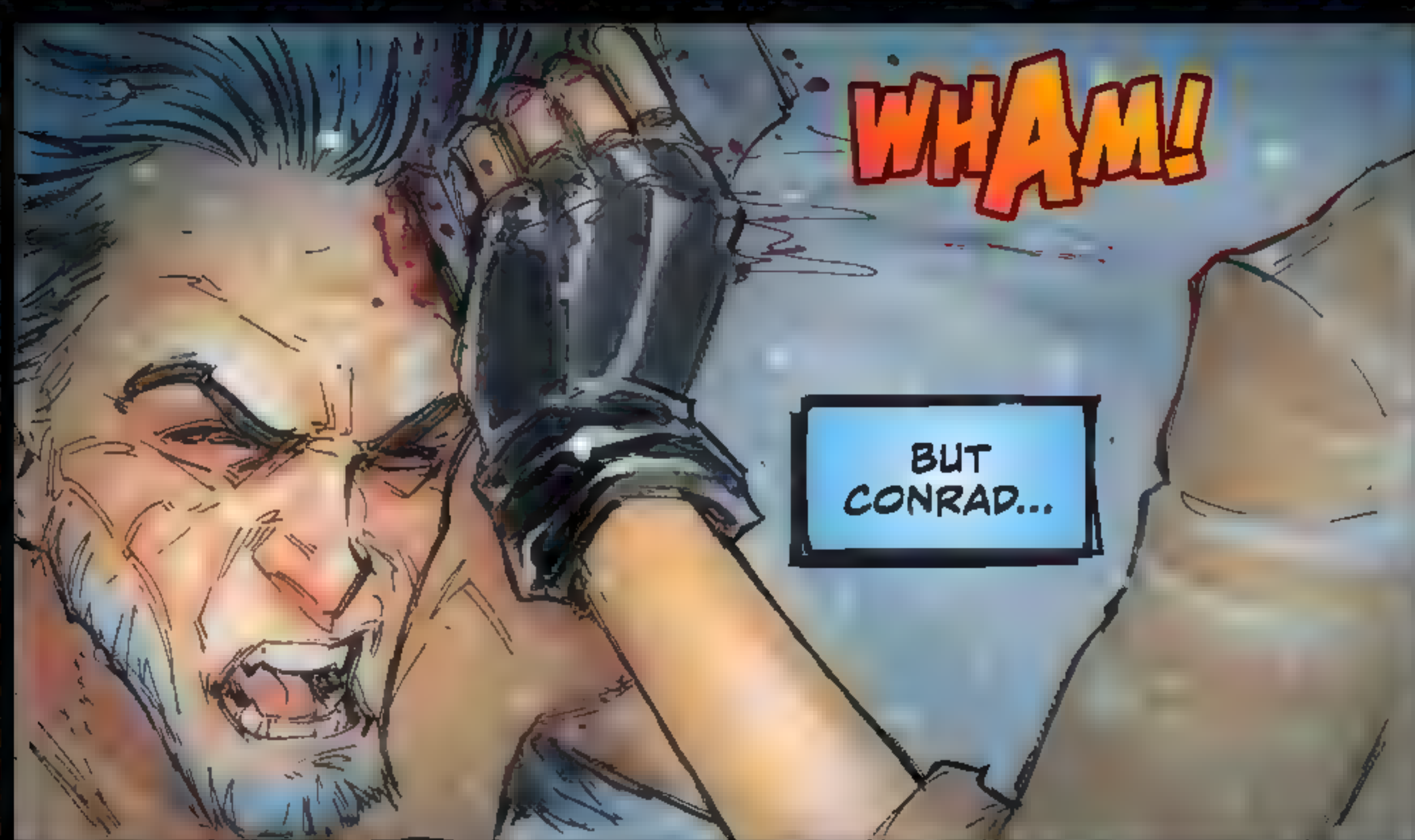


...IT'S MAD OUT HERE,
IN THE WASTELAND.

RAAAWRR!

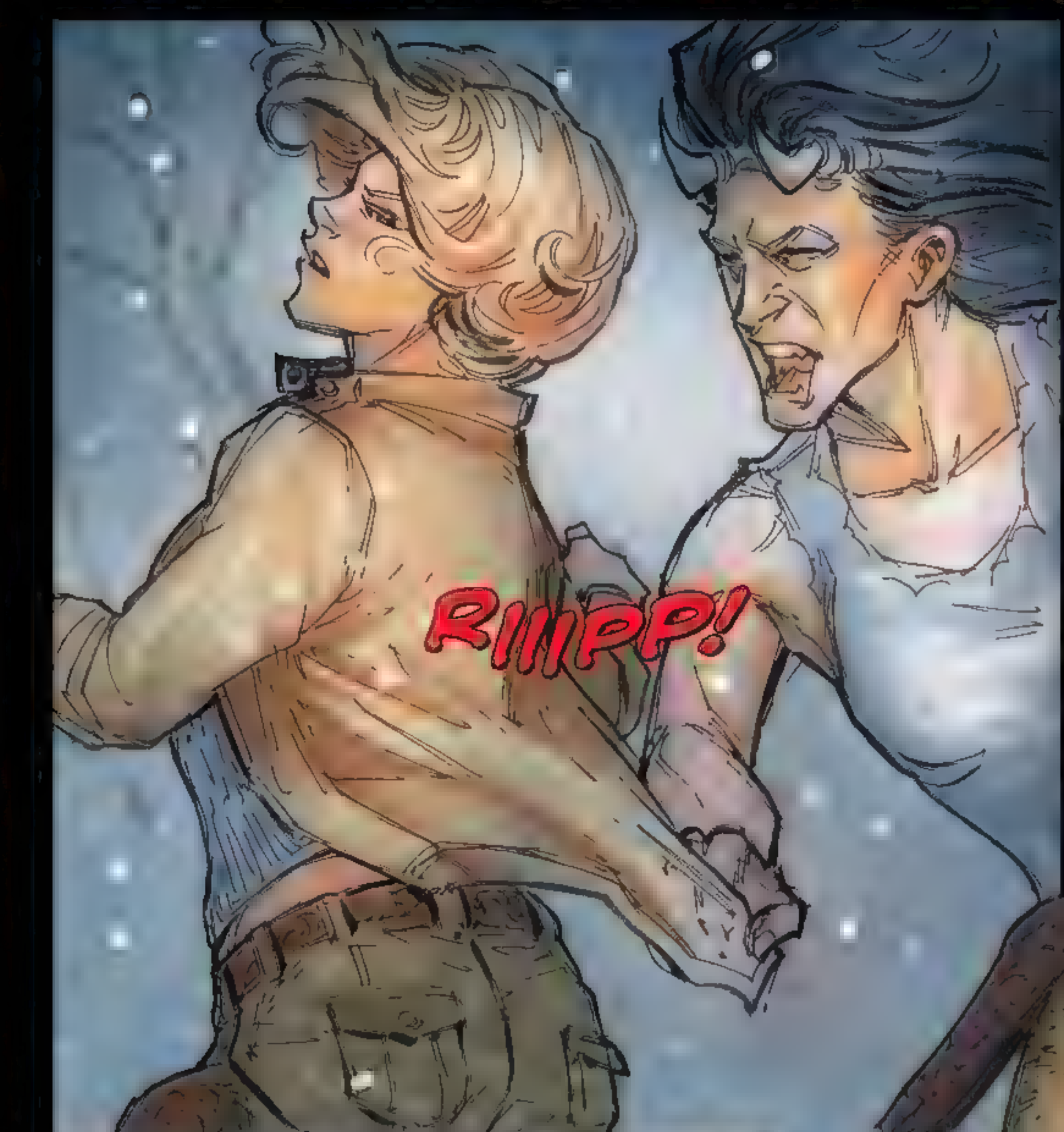


BLAM!



WHAM!

BUT
CONRAD...

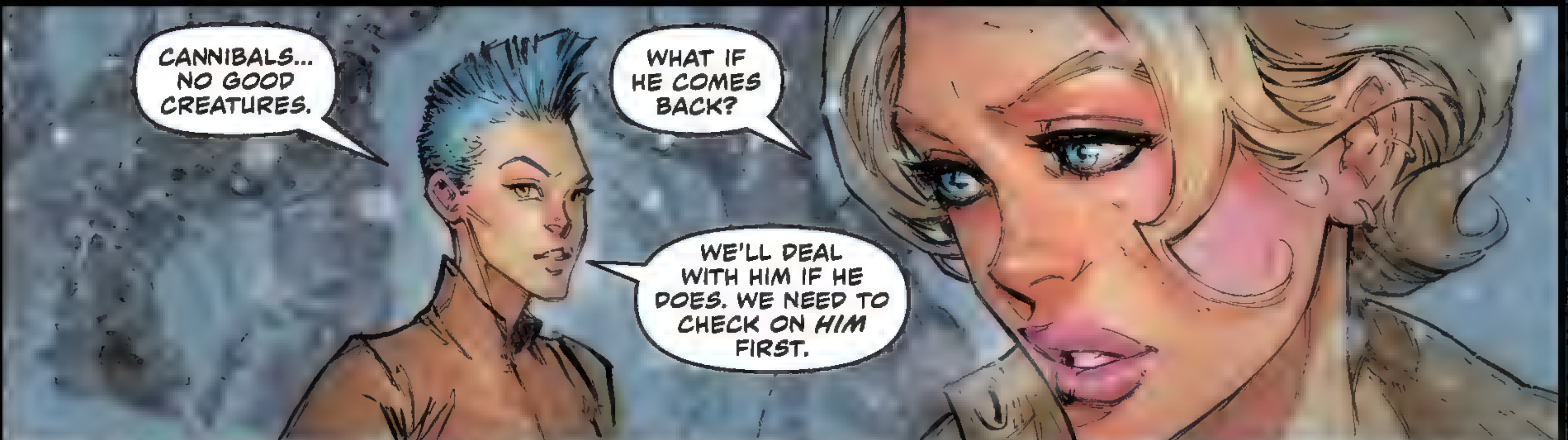
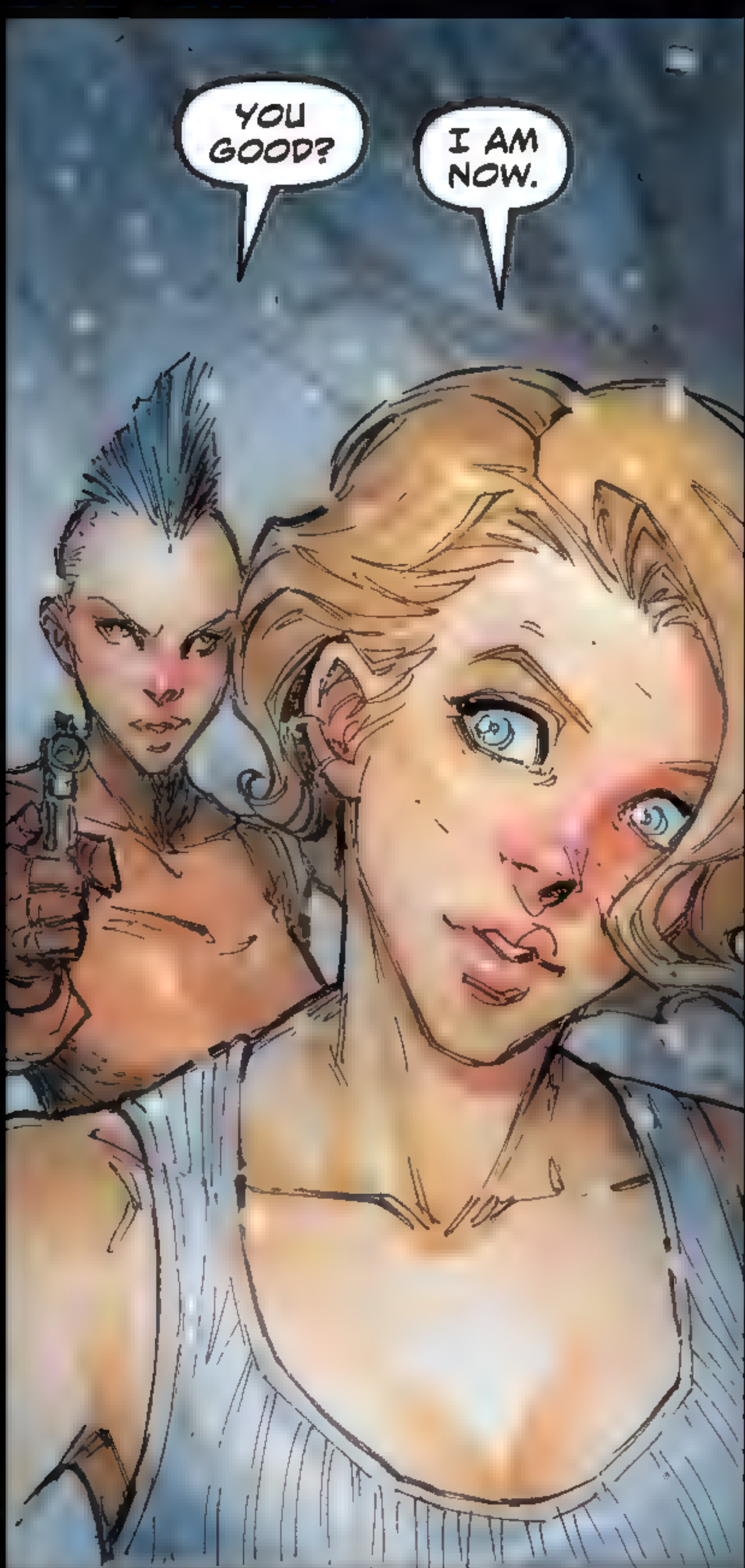


RIIIPPP!



POW!

...I AM READY
TO TAKE ON THIS
MAD WORLD.





HE'S LOST
TOO MUCH
BLOOD.

THERE'S
NO WAY TO
SAVE HIM?

AFRAID
NOT.



SEARCH
HIM. TAKE
THINGS THAT
WE CAN
USE.

CAN WE
AT LEAST BURY
HIM? I MEAN, I
CAN DO IT.



WE DON'T
HAVE TIME. WE
HAVE TO KEEP
MOVING.



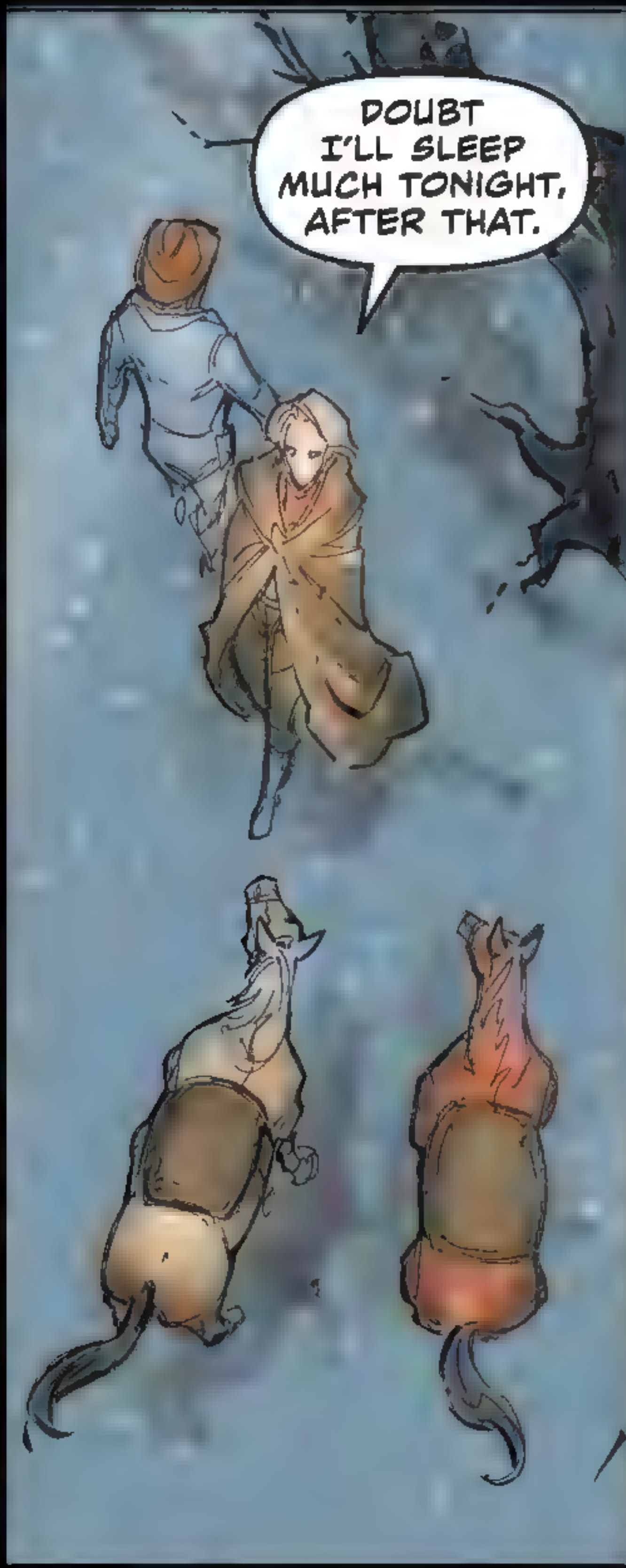
I'LL KEEP
SEARCHING
HIM.

OKAY,
BUT MAKE IT
QUICK.

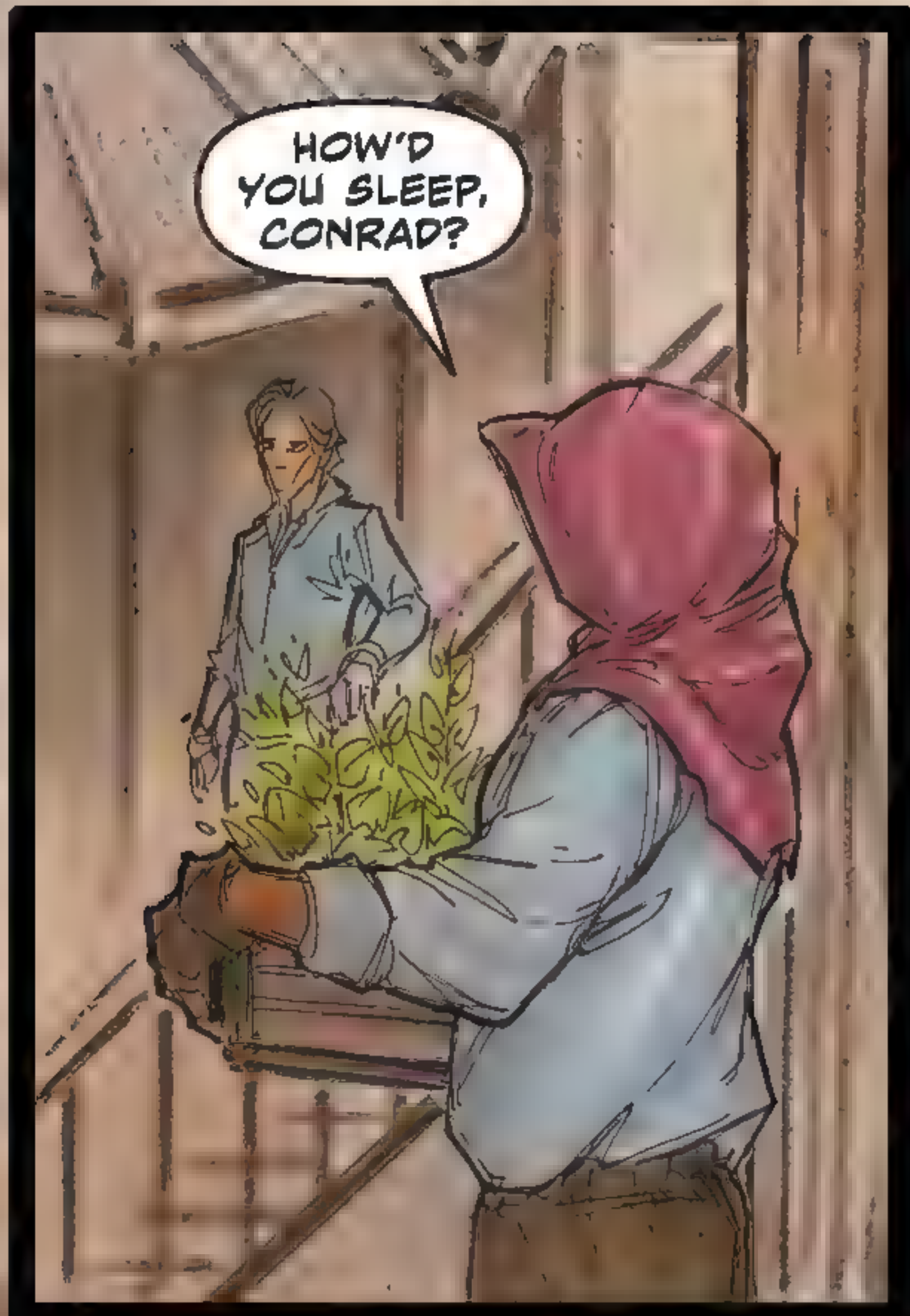
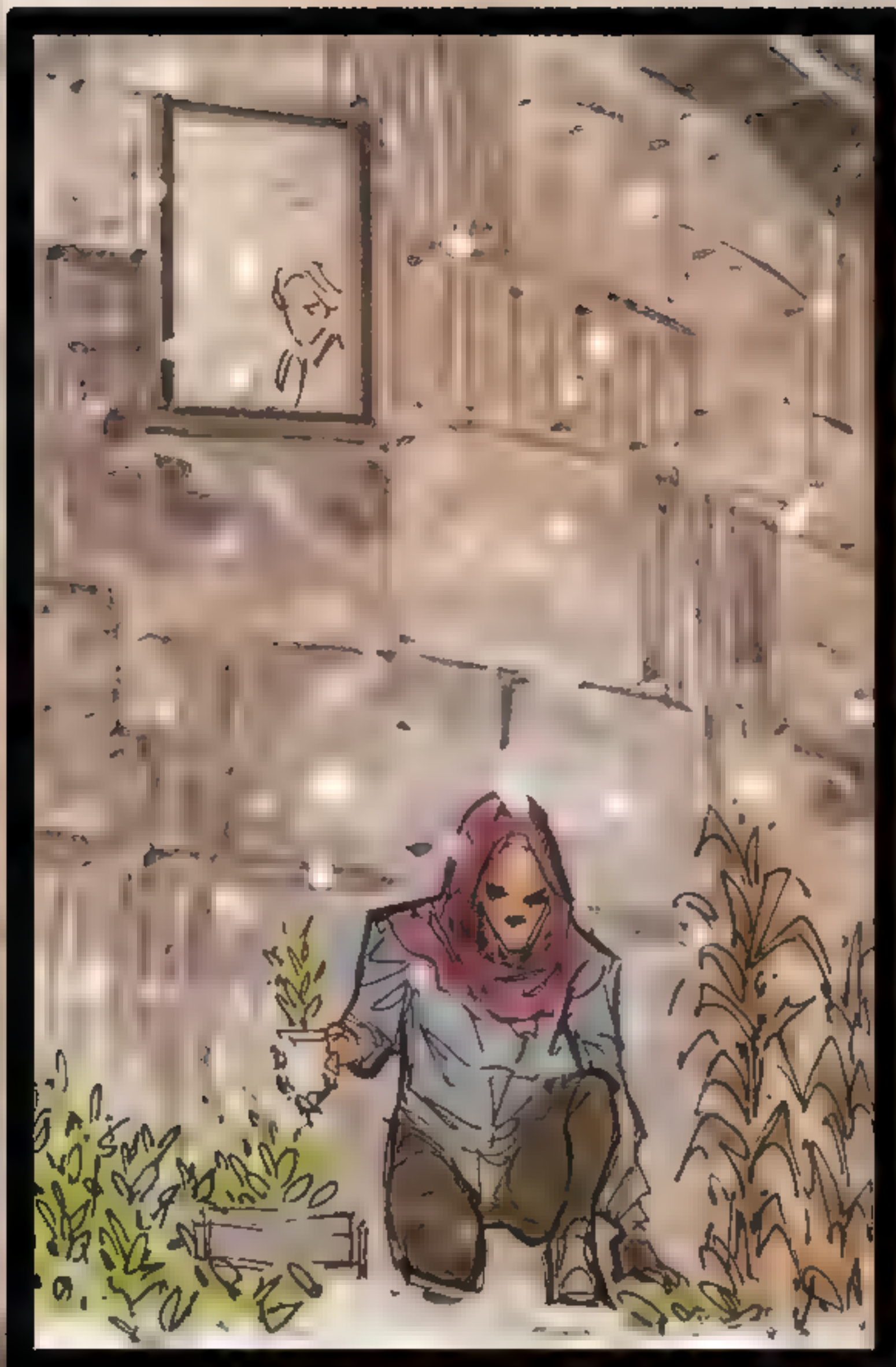


I'M SO...
SORRY.





MANHATTAN.



NOT SO WELL.

I KNOW IT.

DID YOU TALK TO HOWIE?

YEP.

DRUNK AGAIN?

YEP.

I NEED TO STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT...

IT DOESN'T MATTER, LET HIM BE.



HOWIE STRAIGHTENING HIMSELF OUT WON'T BRING LOLA BACK.

CONRAD?





I KNOW
HOW TO GET
LOLA BACK.

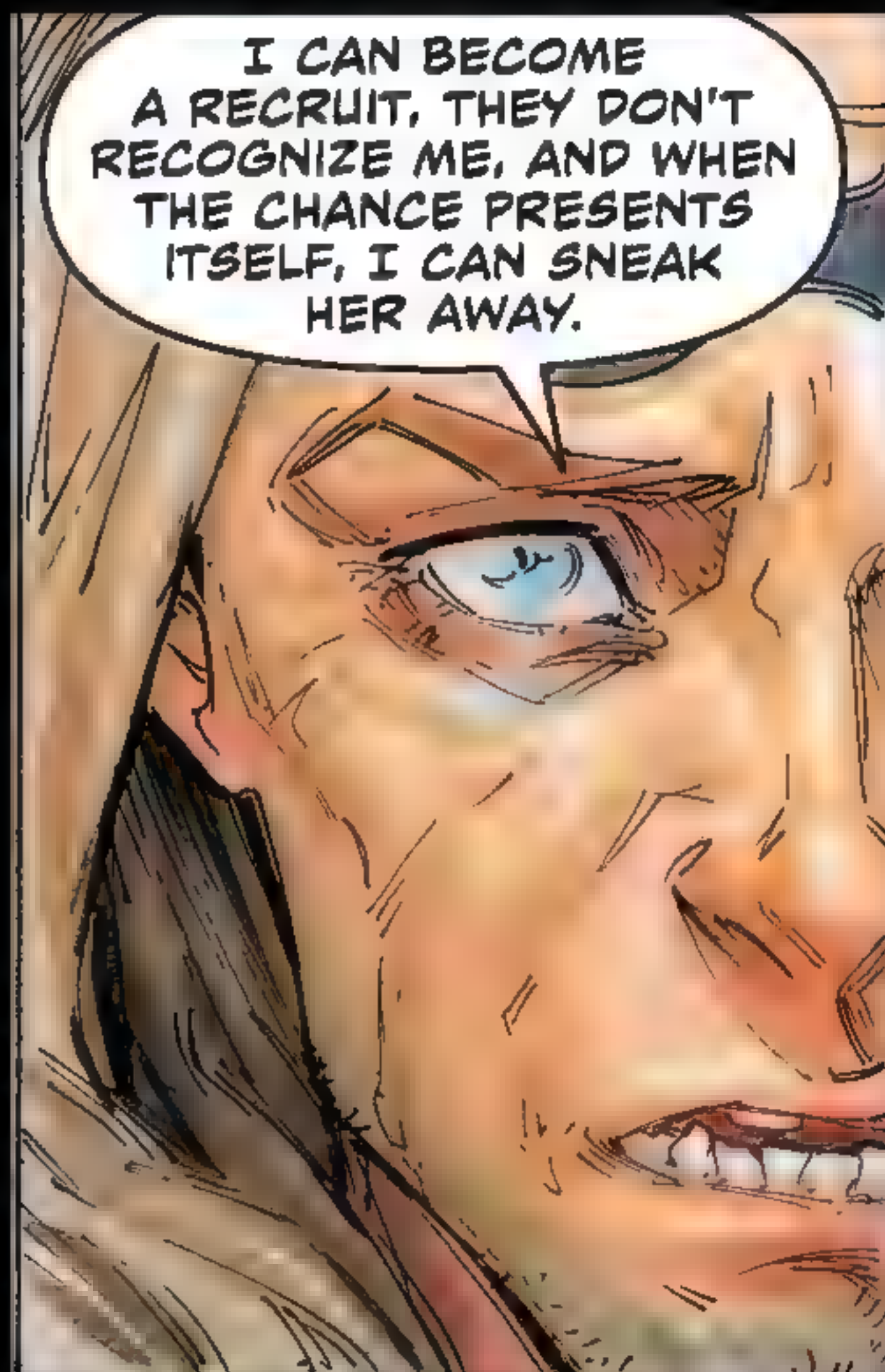
HOW?

I WAS
THINKIN' YAH'
KNOW...



...I CAN BECOME
A MERCHANT WITH THE
WASTELAND TRADING
COMPANY.

WHAT?



I CAN BECOME
A RECRUIT, THEY DON'T
RECOGNIZE ME, AND WHEN
THE CHANCE PRESENTS
ITSELF, I CAN SNEAK
HER AWAY.

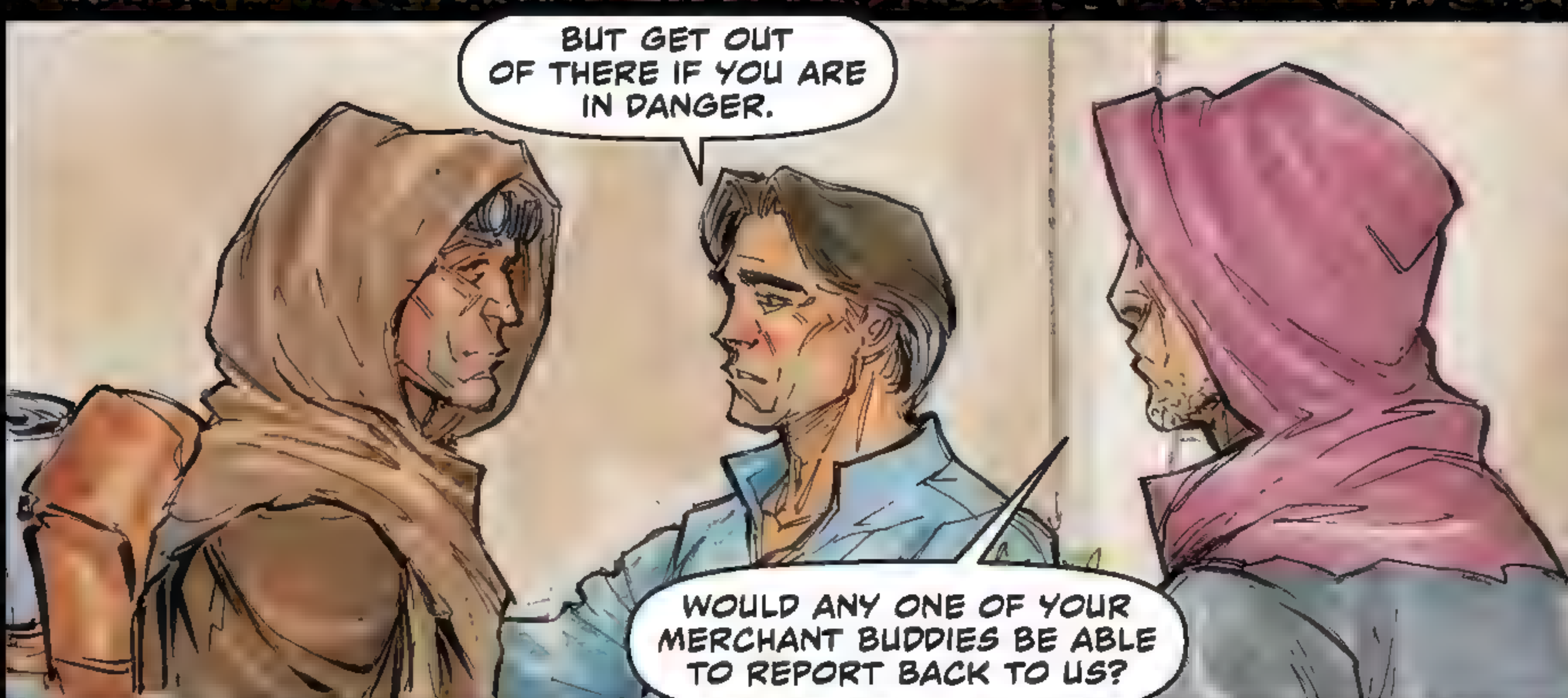


THIS ISN'T
A PLOY TO
GET WASTED,
HOWIE?



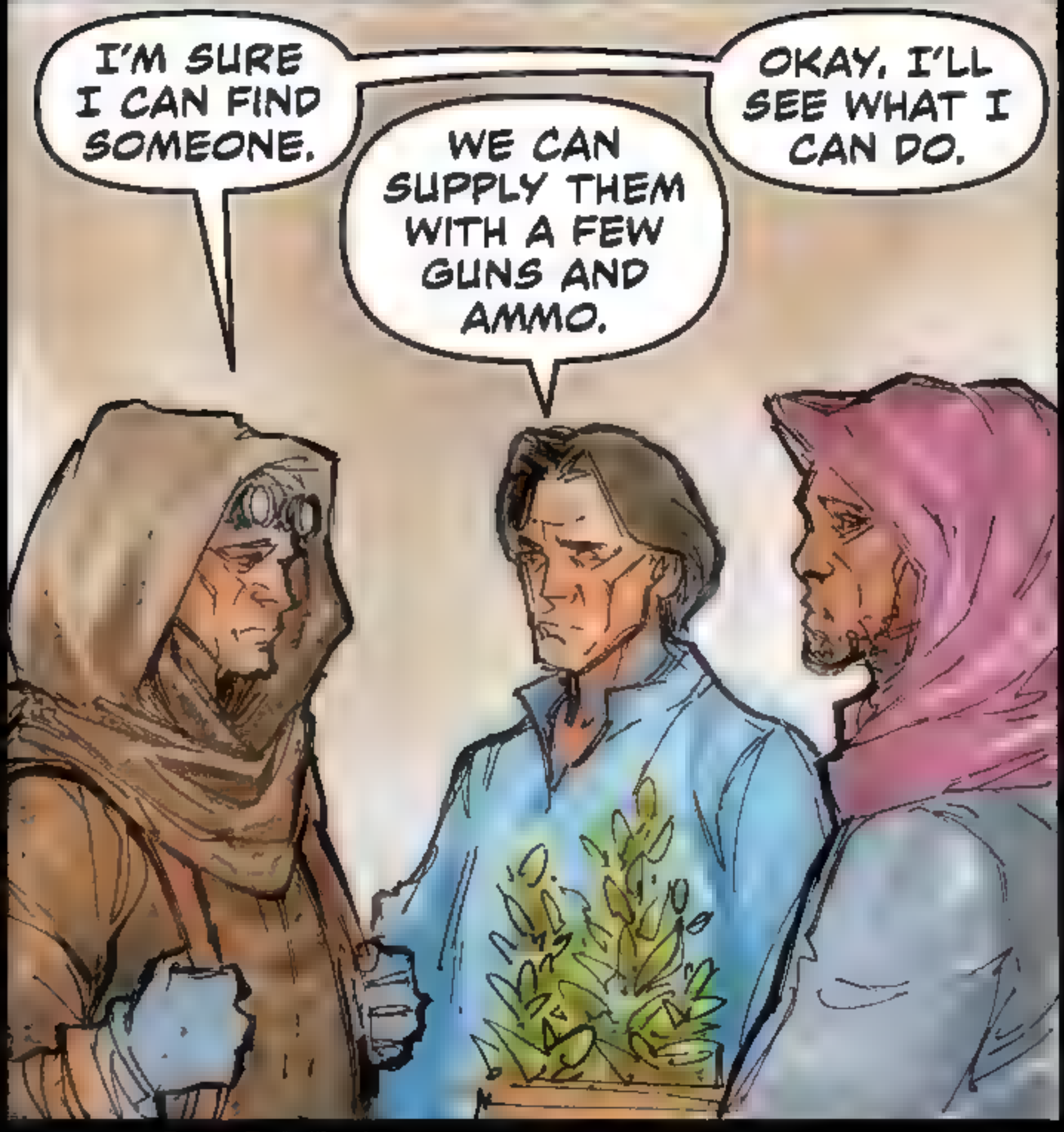
I WANNA DO
RIGHT BY LOLA.
LIKE THE IDEA OR
NOT, I'M GONNA
DO IT.

I...GUESS
YOU CAN DO
THAT.



BUT GET OUT
OF THERE IF YOU ARE
IN DANGER.

WOULD ANY ONE OF YOUR
MERCHANT BUDDIES BE ABLE
TO REPORT BACK TO US?



I'M SURE
I CAN FIND
SOMEONE.

WE CAN
SUPPLY THEM
WITH A FEW
GUNS AND
AMMO.

OKAY, I'LL
SEE WHAT I
CAN DO.



BE SAFE.

I'LL BE
FINE.



TRY TO
STAY SOBER,
BROTHER.

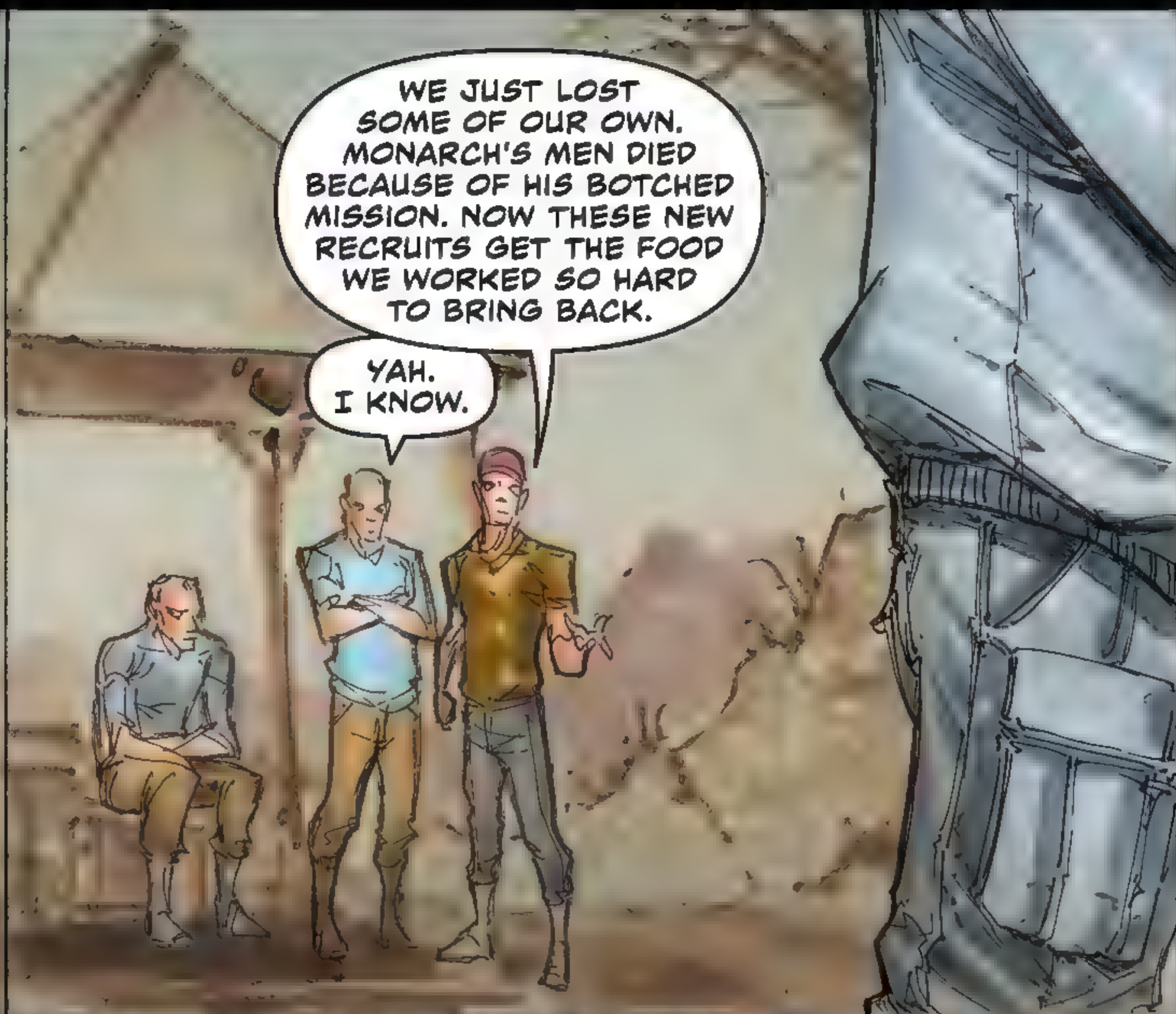
THE CARNIES' HIDEOUT.

THERE SHOULD BE ENOUGH IN THIS SACK FOR ALL OF YOU.



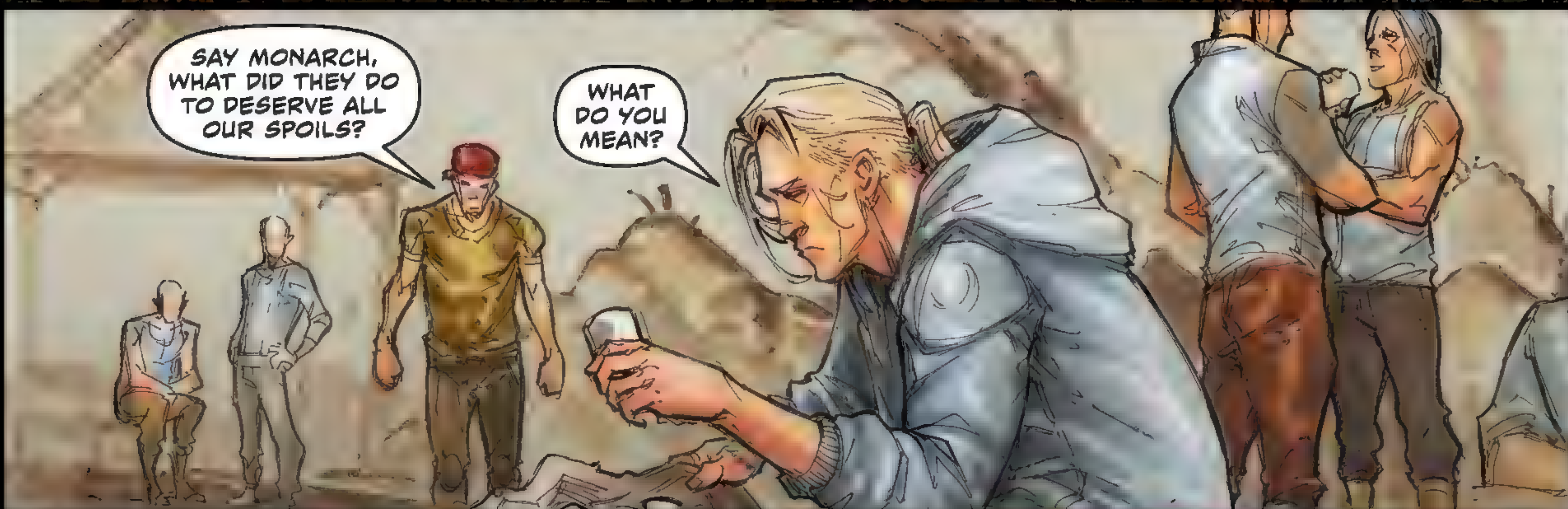
WE JUST LOST SOME OF OUR OWN. MONARCH'S MEN DIED BECAUSE OF HIS BOTCHED MISSION. NOW THESE NEW RECRUITS GET THE FOOD WE WORKED SO HARD TO BRING BACK.

YAH. I KNOW.



SAY MONARCH, WHAT DID THEY DO TO DESERVE ALL OUR SPOILS?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I MEAN YOU'RE A SHITTY LEADER.

YOU CAME BACK EMPTY HANDED, AND APPARENTLY YOUR MEN ARE DEAD.

DON'T SAY ANOTHER--



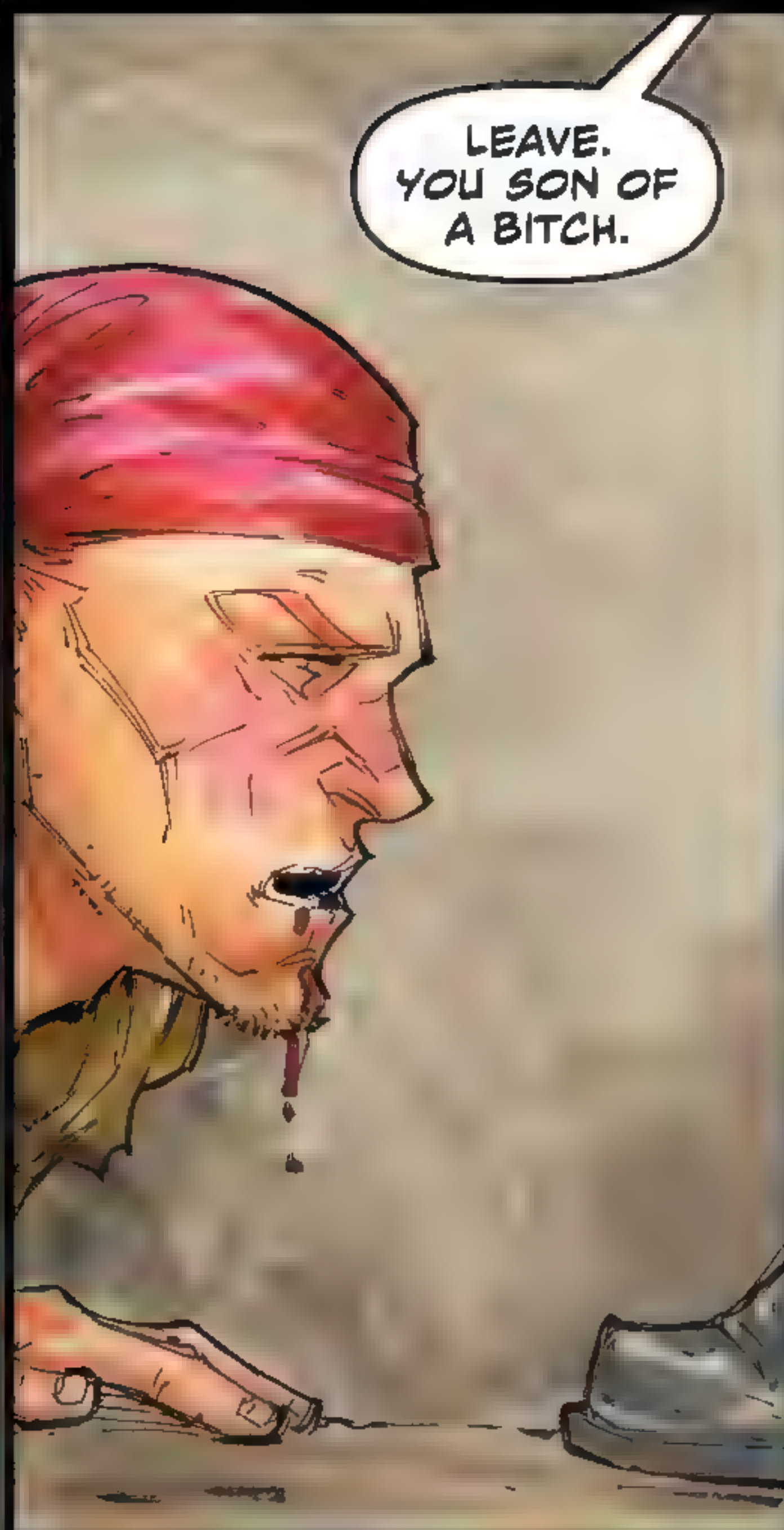
--I BET YOU LEFT YOUR GIRLFRIEND BACK THERE TO DIE.





UMPH!

POW!



LEAVE.
YOU SON OF
A BITCH.



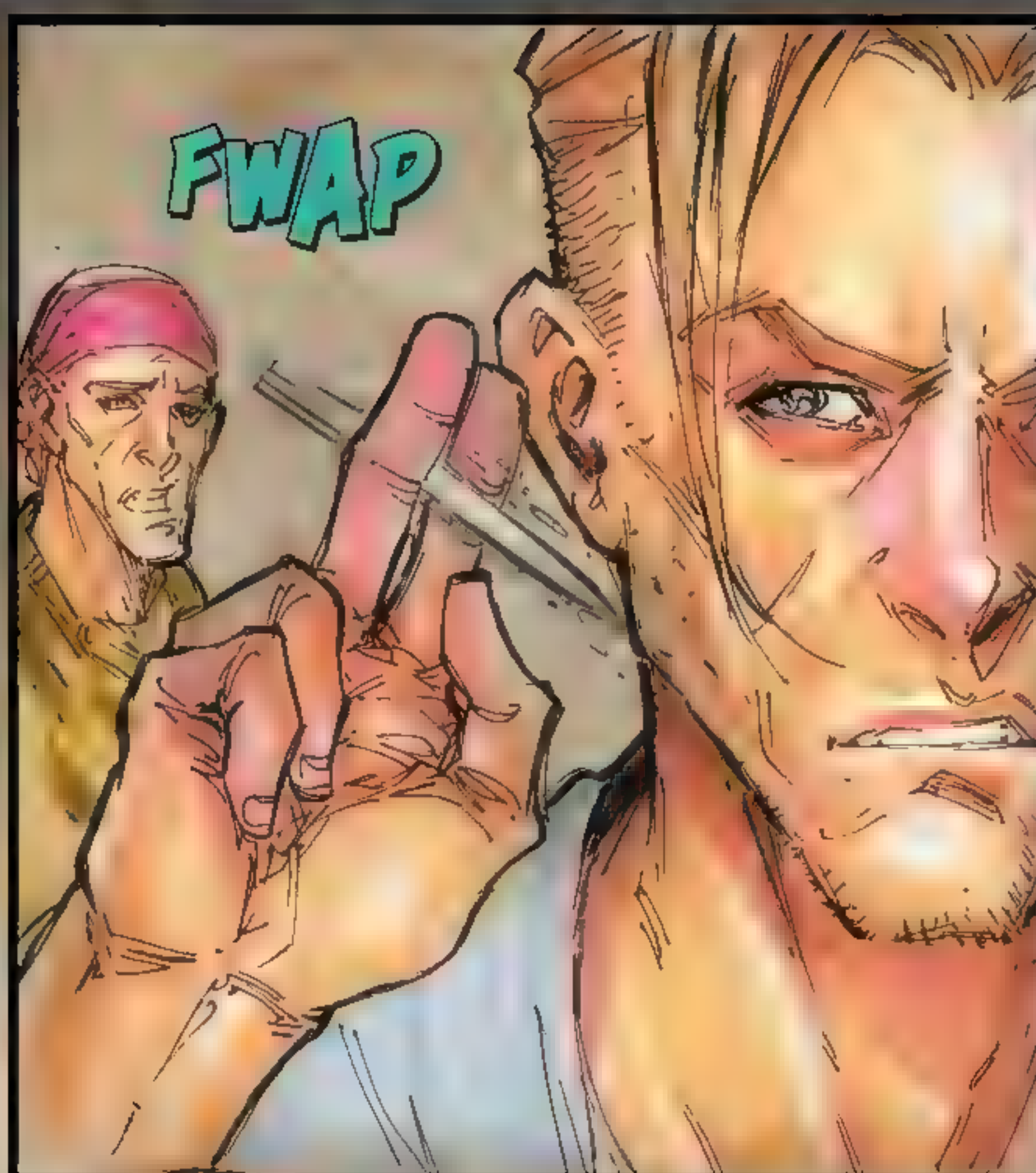
LET'S
SEE HOW FAR
YOU GET BEFORE
THE CARNIVAL
CATCHES UP
TO YOU.



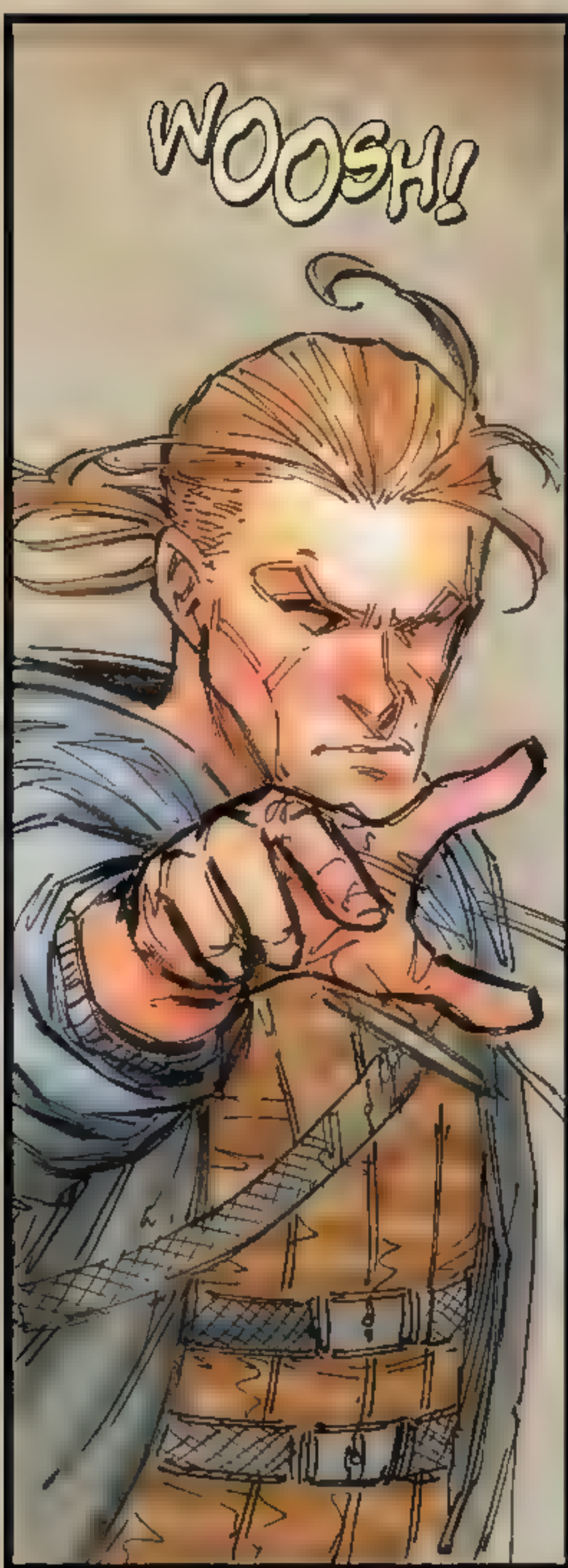
WHY DON'T
YOU CARVE THAT
CARNIE BRAND OUT
OF YOUR ARM.



WOOSH!



FWAP



WOOSH!



THUNK!



I DON'T
CARE IF YOU'RE
A CARNIE. STEP OUT
OF LINE AGAIN,
AND I WILL
KILL YOU.

CARNIES!
WE SET OUT IN THE
MORNING!



LATER.

DON'T TOUCH ME!

I CAN TOUCH YOU WHENEVER I DAMN PLEASE!

ARGH! HELP!

NO ONE CARES, CARNIE!

CLICK

I CARE.

WHA... WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

IF EDGAR FINDS OUT, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN. ESPECIALLY TO MERCHANTS LIKE YOU.

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT?

TRY ME.

WATCH YOUR BACK. BOTH OF YOU.

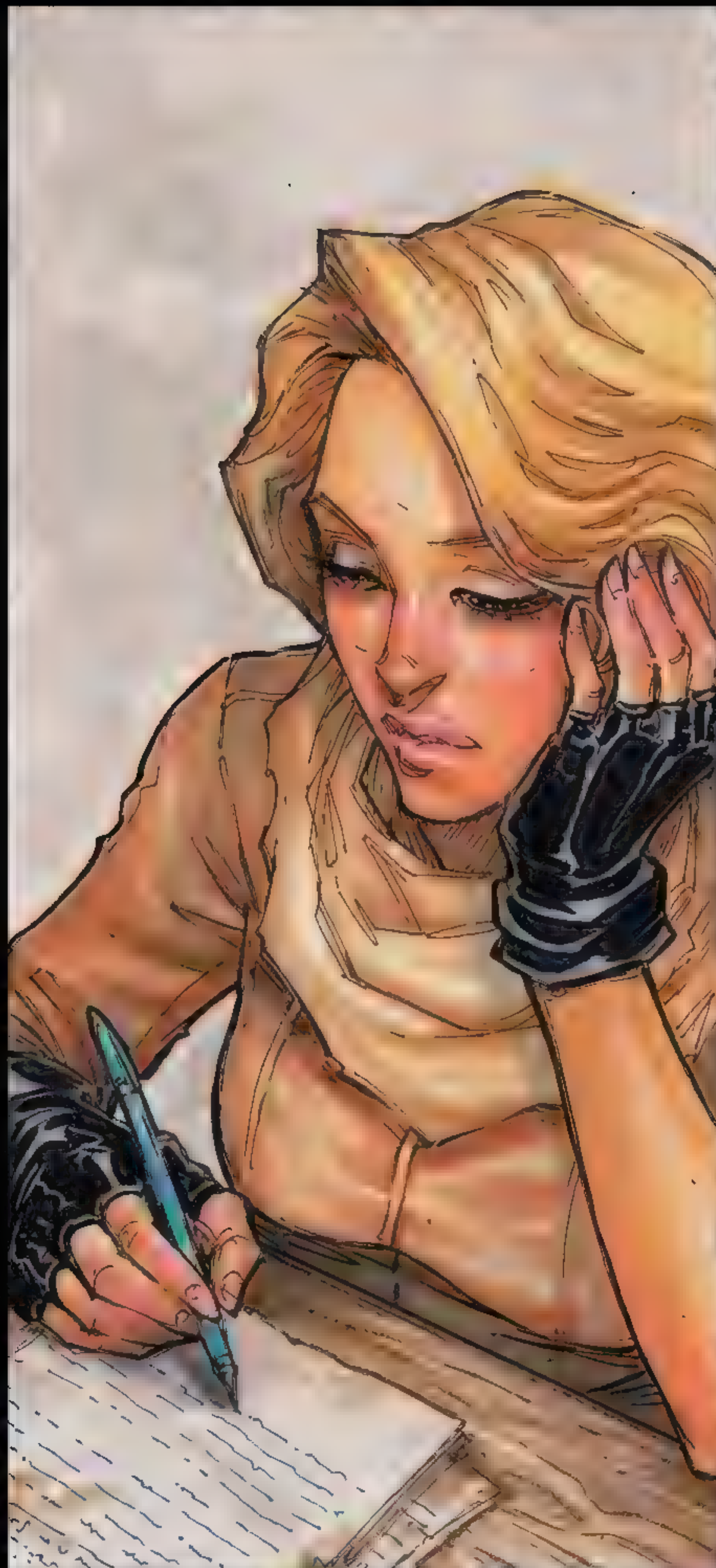
THANKS AGAIN.

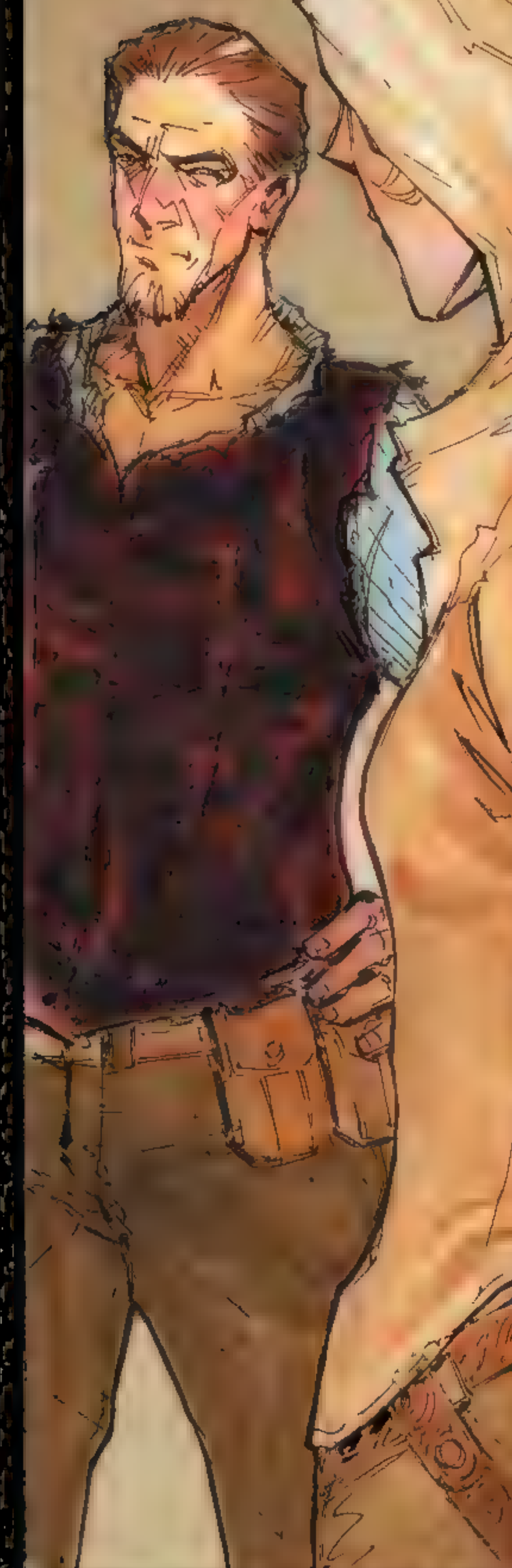
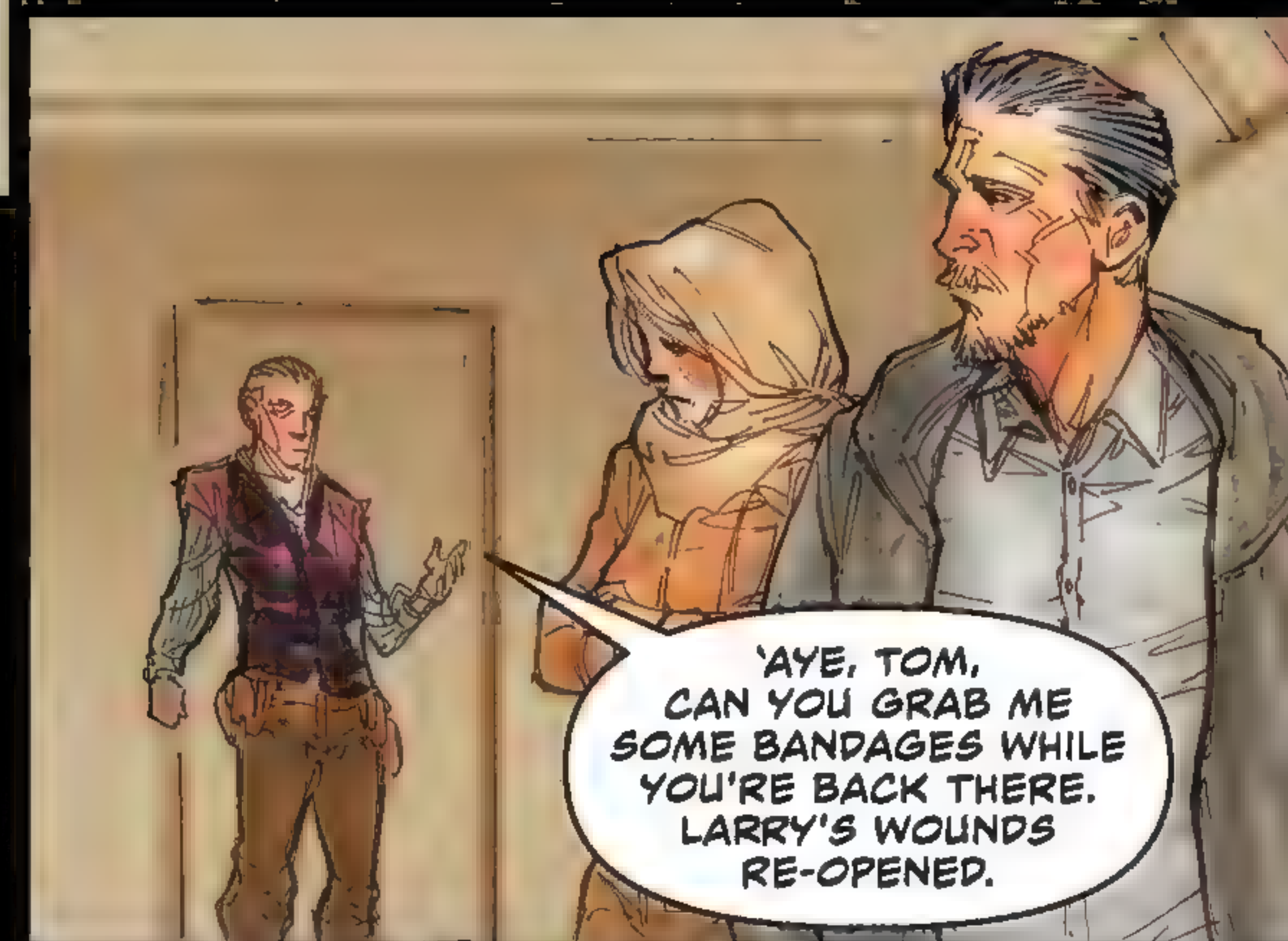
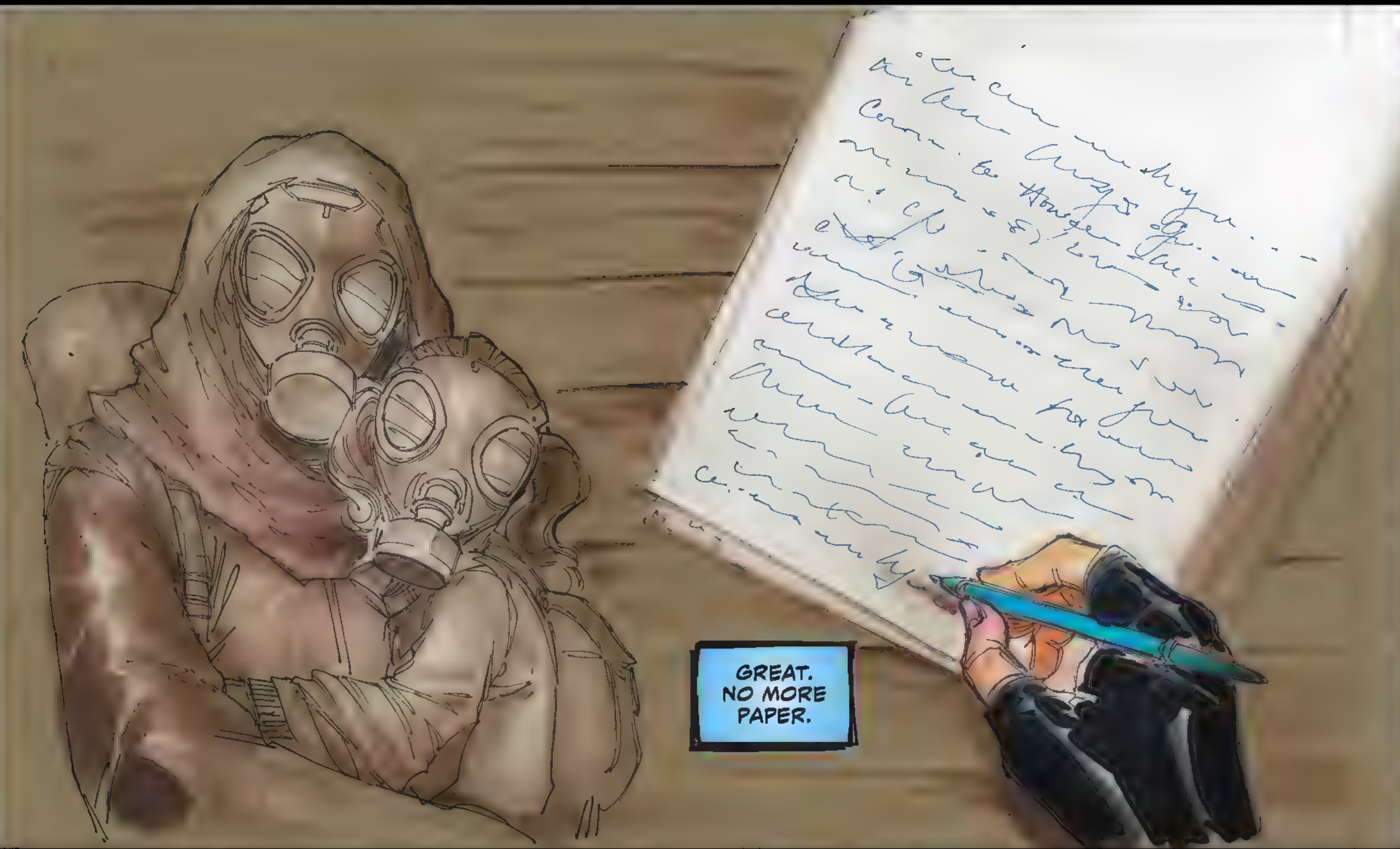
DON'T TALK. FOLLOW ME.

SHE NEEDED TO PISS. I'LL BE AT THE MOTEL.

UH, SURE.

LET'S GO, CARNIE.







WELL, HE AND HIS PARTNER WERE ATTACKED NEAR THE DIVIDE. HIS PARTNER DIED. SURPRISED HE DIDN'T DIE.

WHERE IS THIS DIVIDE LOCATED?



YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO THE WEST COAST?

WAS BORN IN LOS ANGELES. I HAVEN'T BEEN THERE SINCE THE WAR BEGAN.

I TAKE IT YOUR FAMILY IS WITH YOU?

THAT'S THE THING I'M TRYING TO--

--OKAY, HERE IS YOUR PAPER...



...AND YOUR BANDAGES.



HERE'S THE PAYMENT.

WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE TO SEE YOUR FRIEND? I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GO WEST.

WOAH, THAT'S MORE THAN I NEED FOR THE PAPER.



YOU GOT MORE BULLETS? I'LL TAKE YAH TO HIM FOR A FEW OF THOSE.

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.

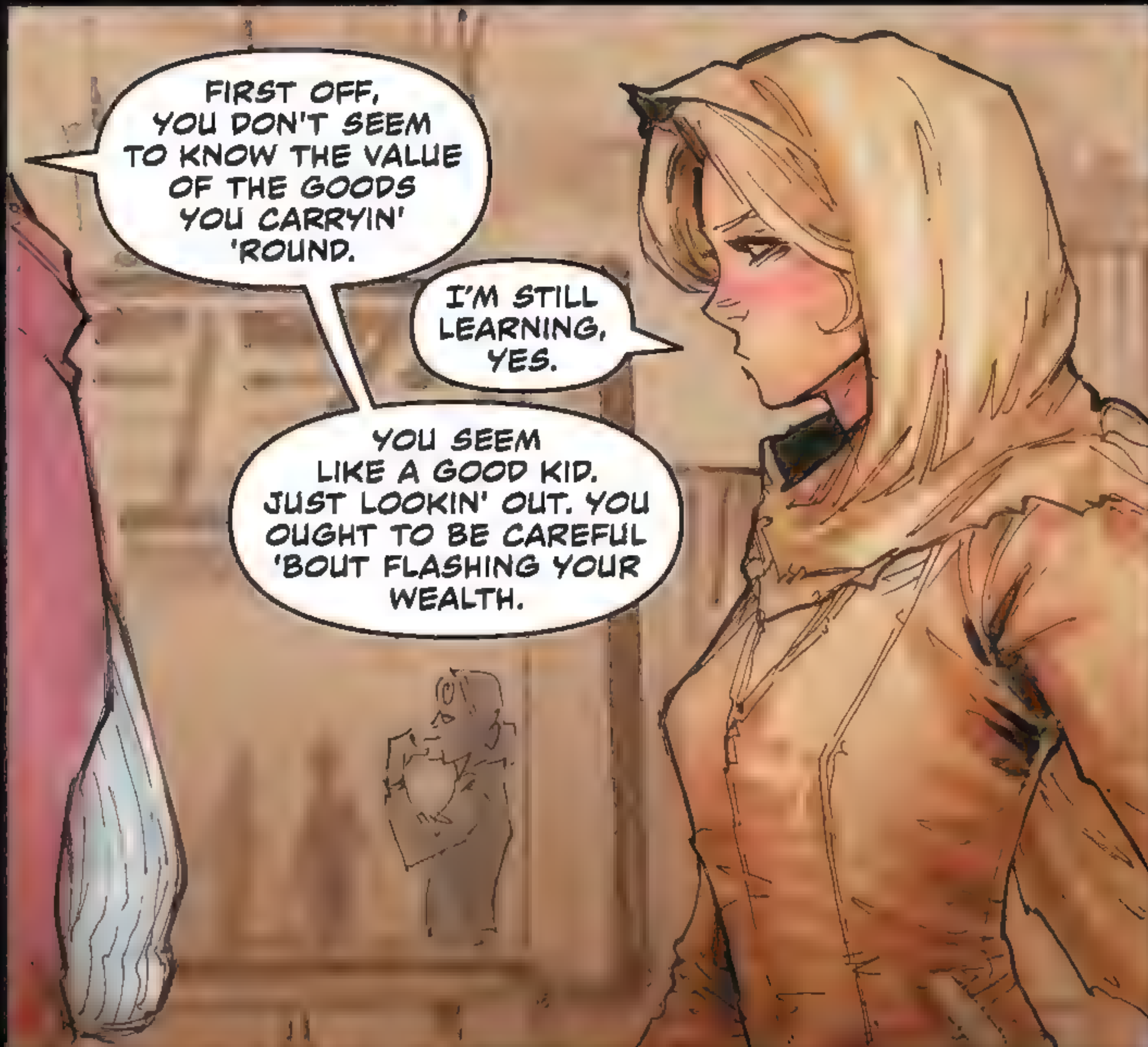


RIGHT THIS WAY, MISS.



YOU MUST BE A NEW MERCHANT. STILL LEARNIN' THE ROPES, I SEE.

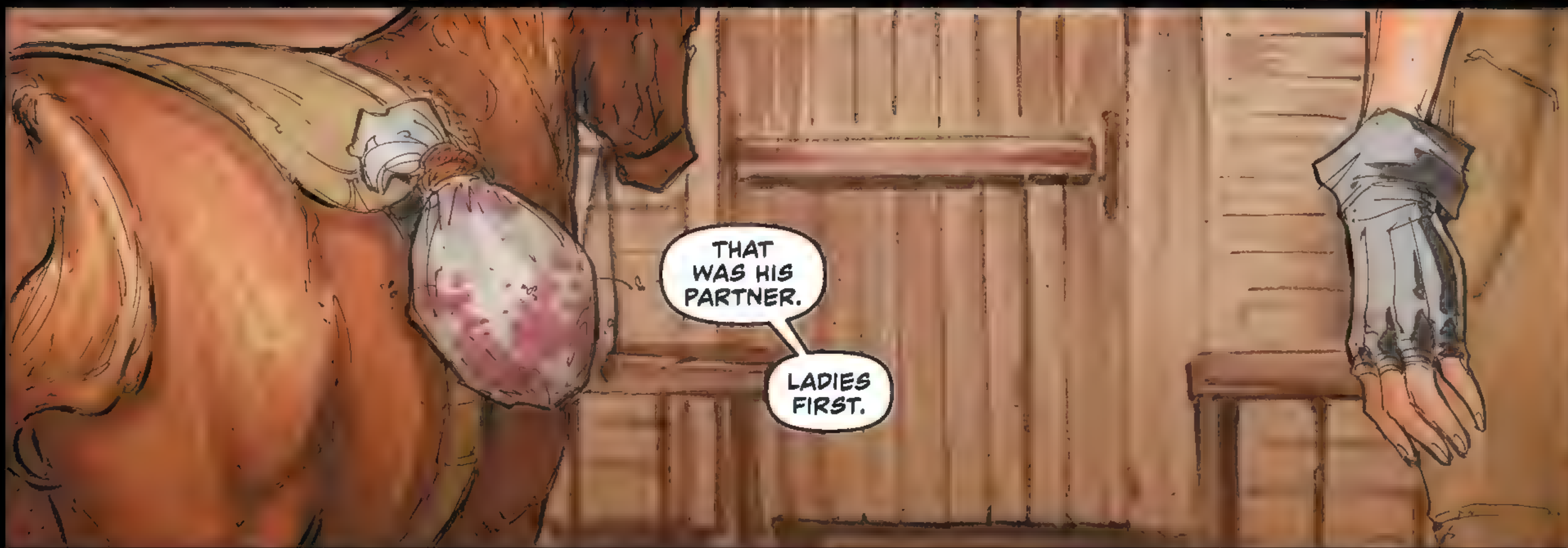
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?



FIRST OFF, YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW THE VALUE OF THE GOODS YOU CARRYIN' 'ROUND.

I'M STILL LEARNING, YES.

YOU SEEM LIKE A GOOD KID. JUST LOOKIN' OUT. YOU OUGHT TO BE CAREFUL 'BOUT FLASHING YOUR WEALTH.



THAT WAS HIS PARTNER.

LADIES FIRST.

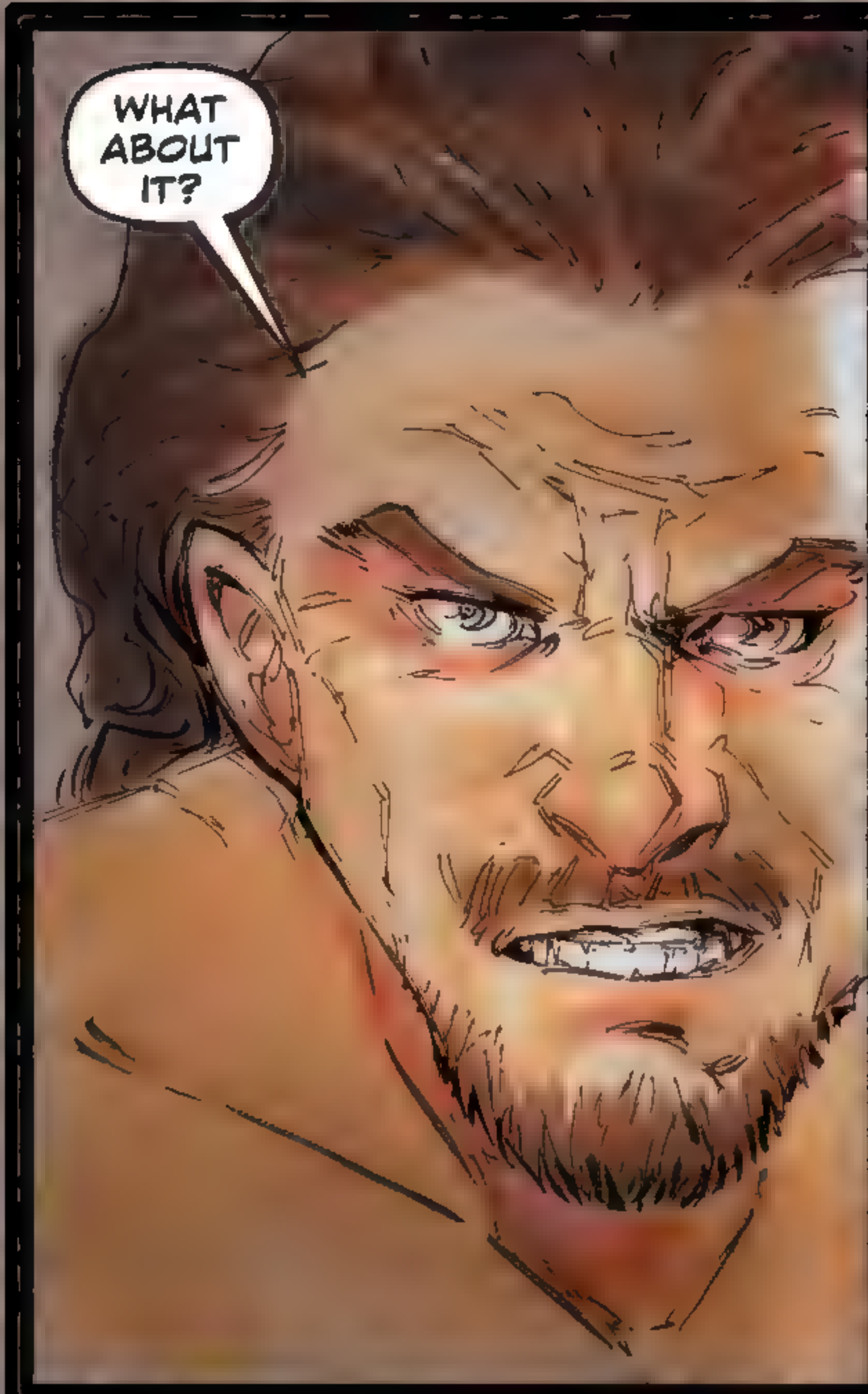


HEY, LARRY. THIS LADY HERE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.

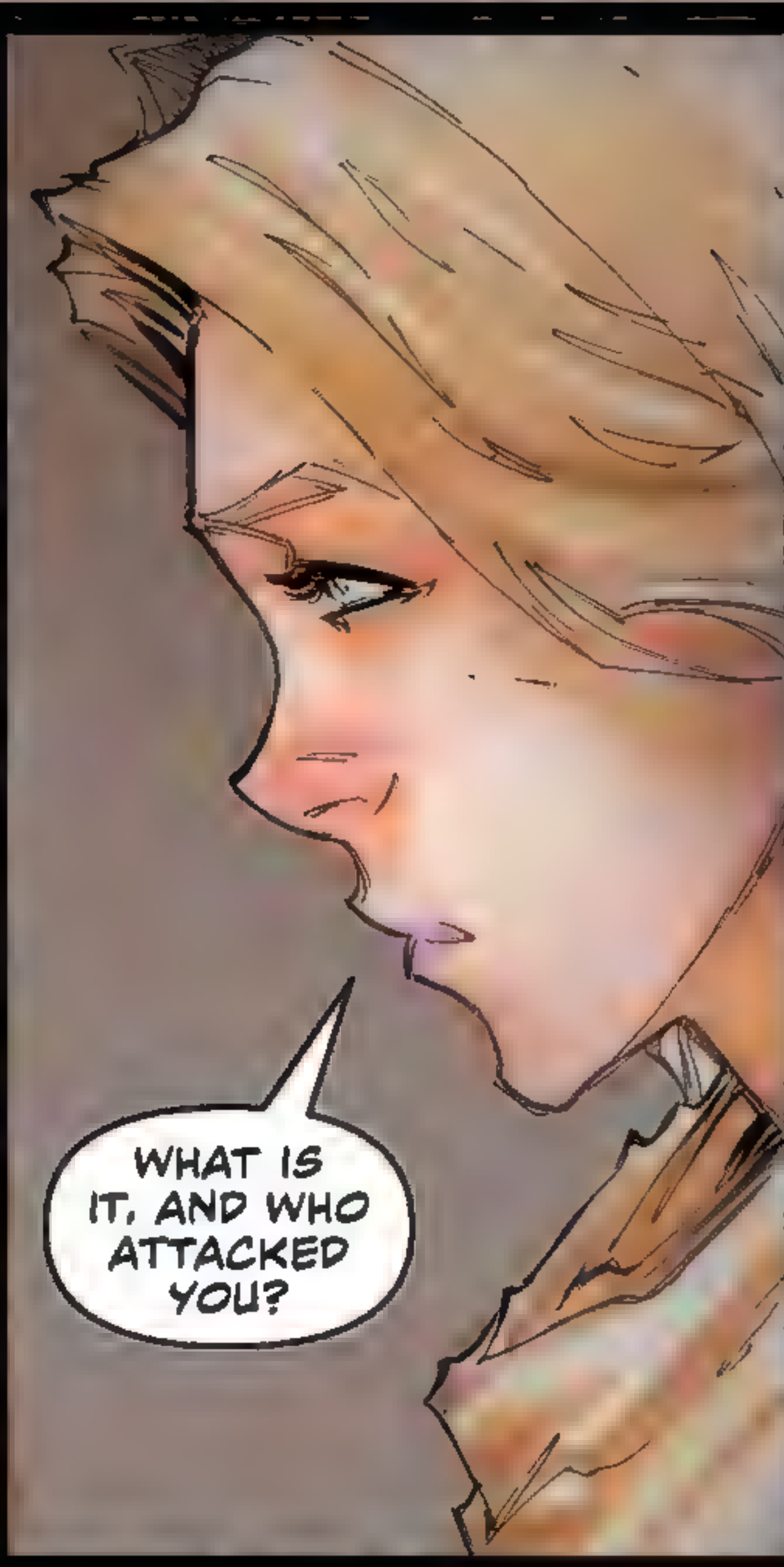
OH YEAH? WHAT FOR?



I...WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT...THE DIVIDE.



WHAT ABOUT IT?

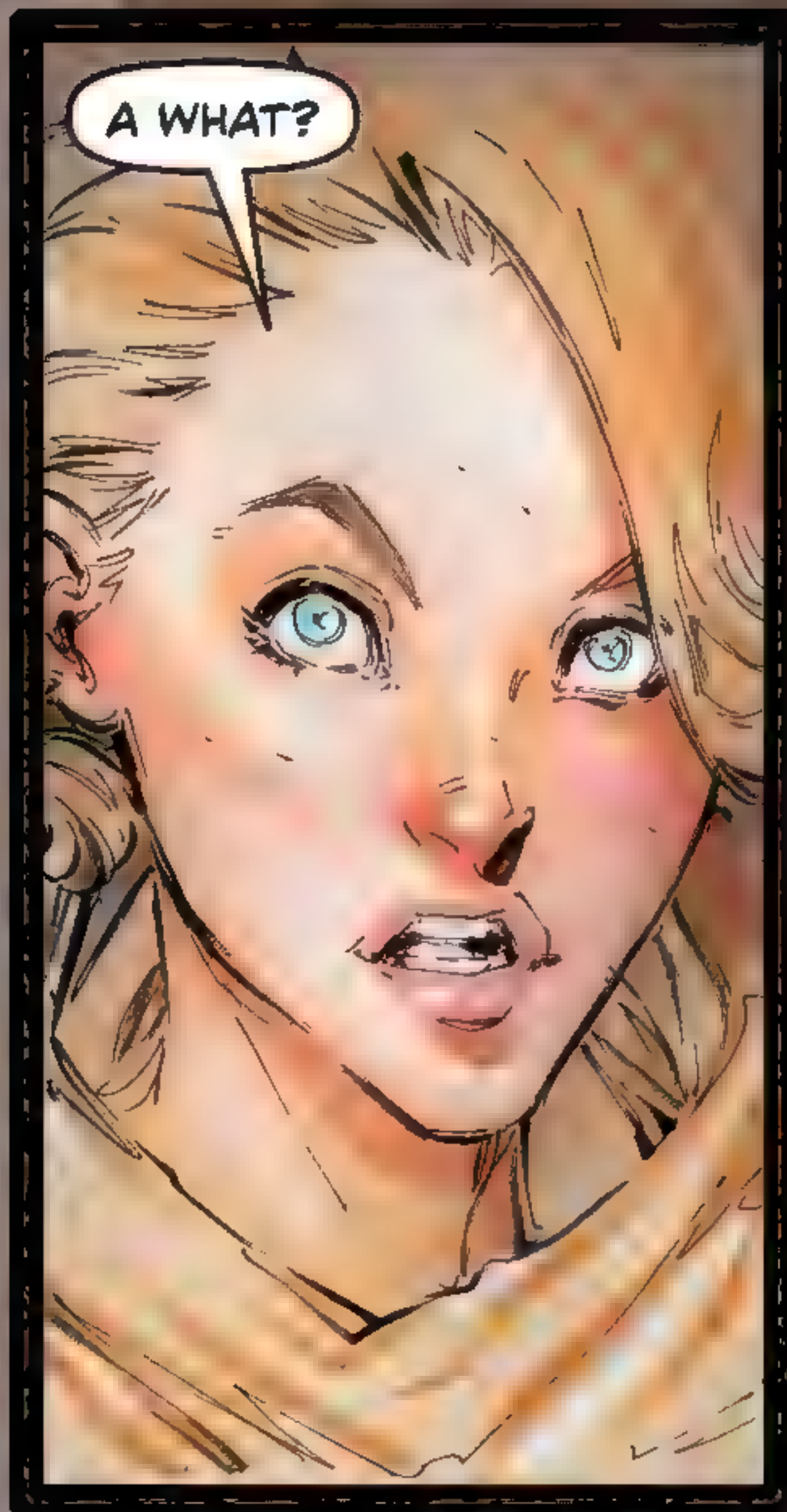


WHAT IS IT, AND WHO ATTACKED YOU?

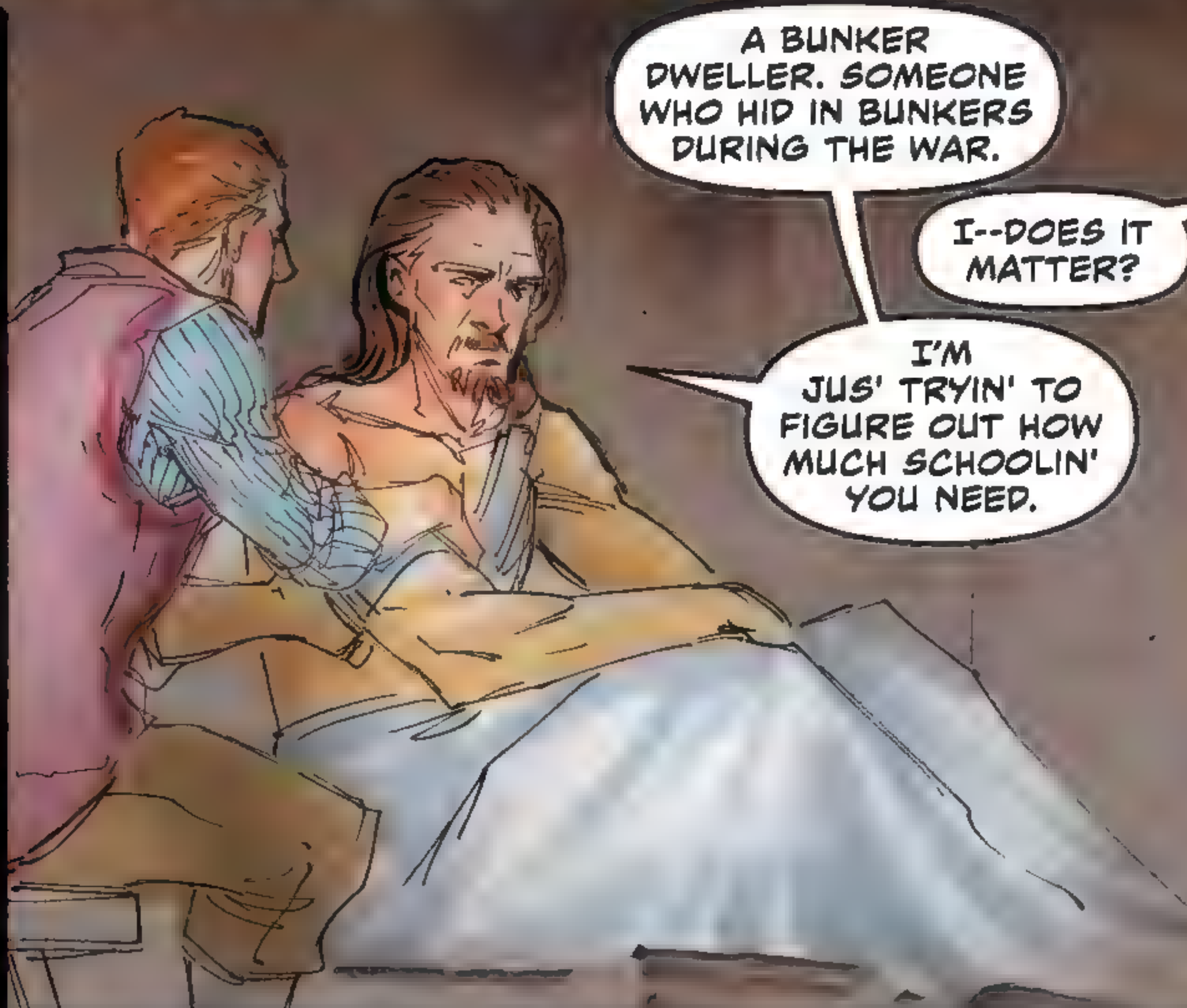


WELL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT--

--SAY...YOU'RE A BUNKER DWELLER AREN'T YOU?



A WHAT?



A BUNKER DWELLER. SOMEONE WHO HID IN BUNKERS DURING THE WAR.

I--DOES IT MATTER?

I'M JUS' TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT HOW MUCH SCHOOLIN' YOU NEED.



I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. YOU CAN TELL ME, OR NOT. BUT YOUR FRIEND WILL ONLY GET HALF OF WHAT I WAS GOING TO GIVE HIM.

HEY NOW! LARRY, YOU BEST TELL HER ALREADY!



OKAY, OKAY.

IT'S FINE TO BE A BUNKER DWELLER, Y'KNOW. IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

IS IT? I'M NOT IN A BUNKER RIGHT NOW. SCHOOL ME.

TWO WEEKS AGO.

LARRY, WE'VE BEEN COMIN' UP THESE HILLS FOR YEARS. WHY DON'T WE TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE?

BECAUSE IT'S DANGEROUS, DAVID.

SO?

SAYS EVERYONE IN OUR PROFESSION AFTER THE WAR.

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTIN'?

LET'S TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE. YA' KNOW, NEAR THE DIVIDE.

YOU OUTTA YOUR MIND. NO.

EVERYONE ELSE DIES BECAUSE THEY HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT.

FIGURED WHAT OUT?

WE GO AT NIGHT. LATE NIGHT.

TELL ME AGAIN WHY WE'D DO THAT?

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING HIDDEN WITHIN THOSE WALLS. MAYBE A WEALTH OF GOODS NO ONE ELSE CAN GET TO.

WE'D FIND ALL THE PRE-WAR WEALTH. WE COULD START OUR OWN TERRITORY.

I...LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS. YOU NEVER RUN OUT OF WAYS TO GET US KILLED.

I LOVE YOU TOO, BUDDY!

COVOTE SPRINGS →

← WALL

THE DIVIDE.

I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THIS, DAVID.

JUST A
COUPLE MORE
MILES. LET'S
PUSH ON.

DON'T
YOU WANT
TO SEE WHAT
DID THIS TO
EVERYONE?

NO. I THINK
WE SHOULD
HEAD BACK.

WOAH!
THAT'S IT!

SLOW
DOWN,
DAVID!

WHAT?
WHAT IS IT?
WE SHOULD HEAD
BACK... RIGHT
NOW.

AH!

DAVID!

QUICK!
ONTO MY
HORSE!



GIDDYUP!!!



JUST
KEEP
GOING!



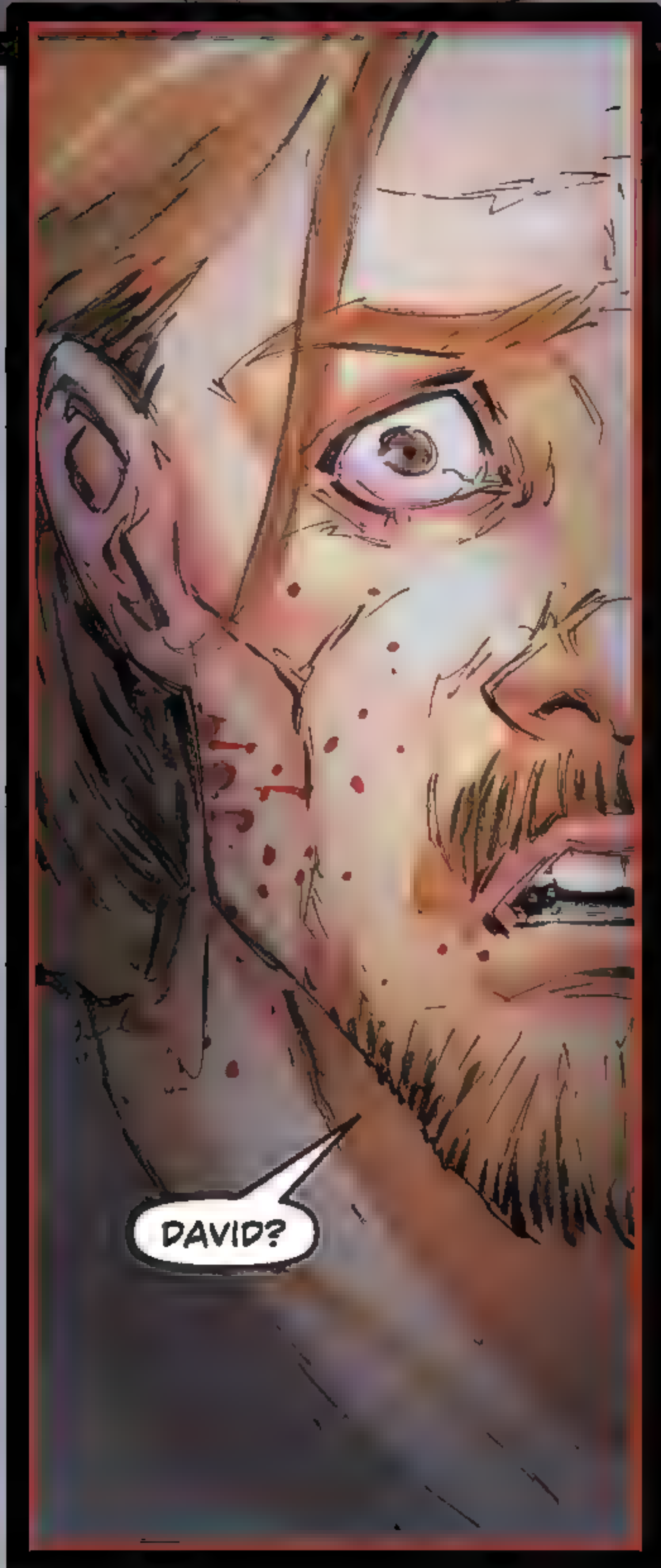
KEEP...
MOVING...
FORWARD!



КАРОВА!
КАРОВА!
КАРОВА!

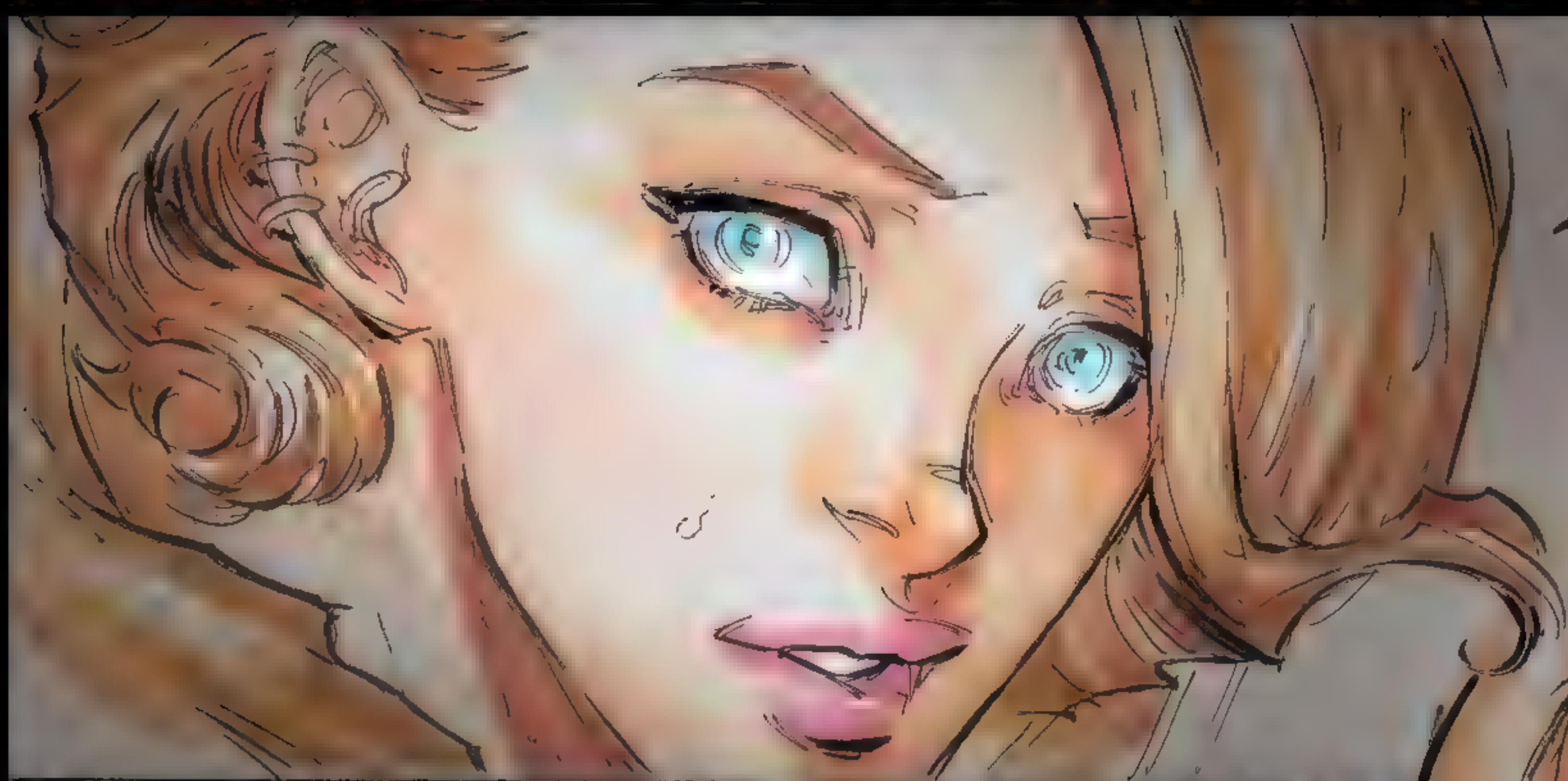
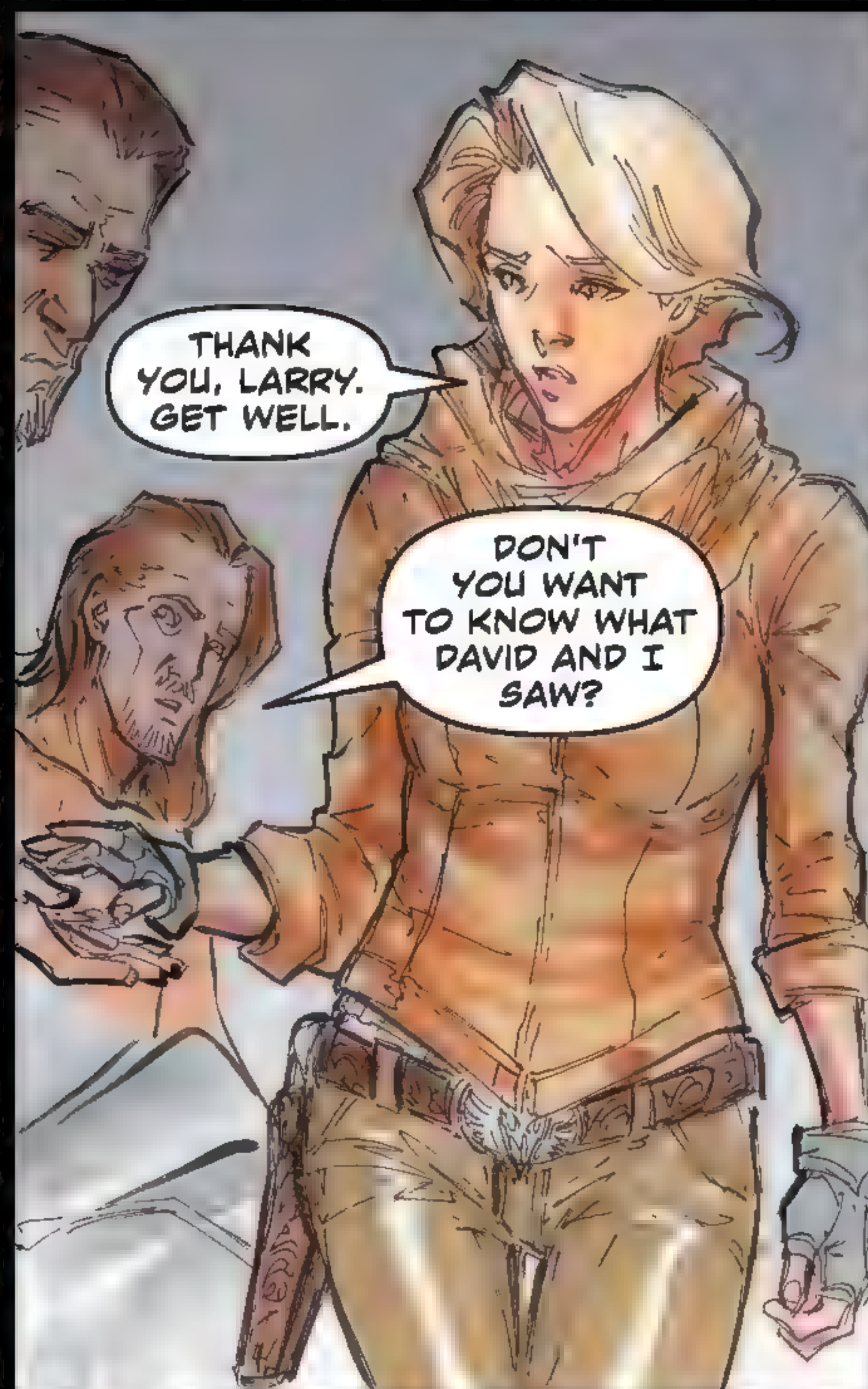
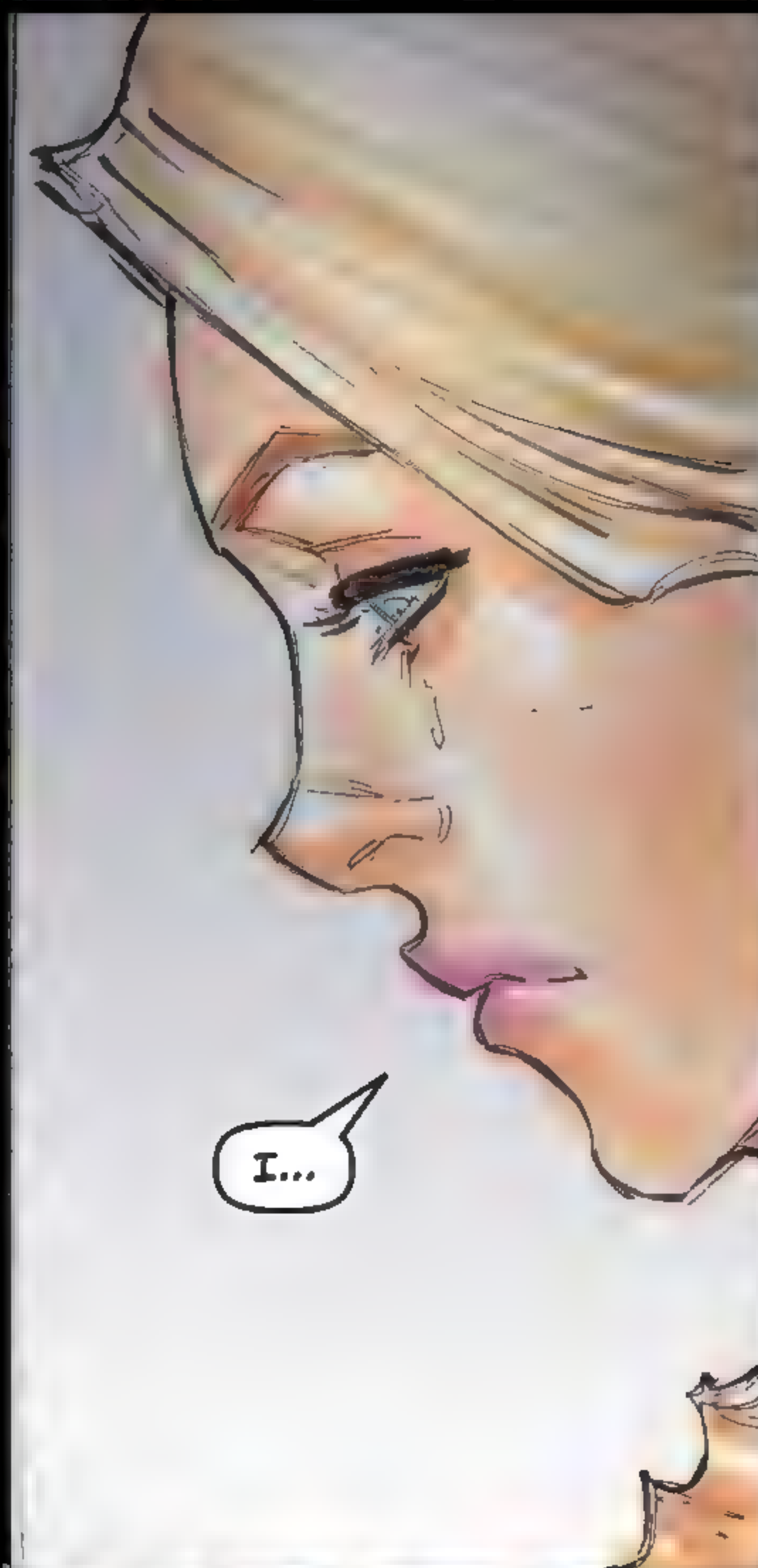


HAHAHA!
THAT WAS CRAZY,
DAVID!



DAVID?





LOLA



LOLA



Lola XOXO

Vol.1: Part 5 of 6

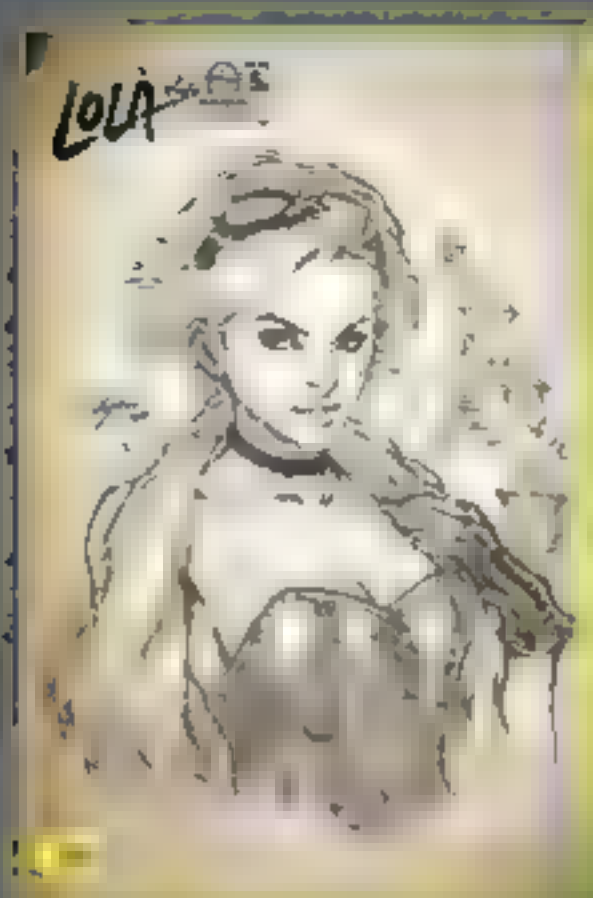
"The Colliding Divide"



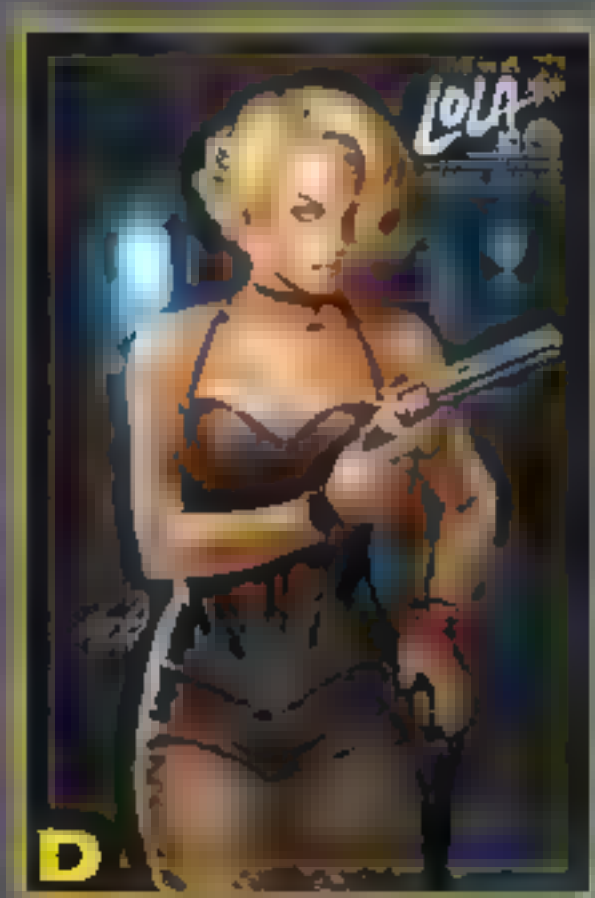
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PREVIOUSLY | During their supply route, The Wasteland Trading Company was attacked at night by a band of cannibals, and they managed to ward off the bloodthirsty creatures, but not before one of their own was mortally wounded. Meanwhile, in Manhattan, Howie stunned Conrad's team by making a bold decision to infiltrate the Wasteland Trading Company in order to keep an eye on Lola. However, Lola makes a shocking discovery herself, as survivors from the Divide reveal what lies beyond the great wall--electricity...

SIYA OUM

story and illustrations

JOSH REED

lettering



LOLA XOXO™ CREATED BY SIYA OUM

FOR ASPEN:

LOLA XOXO™ Vol. 1 Issue 5

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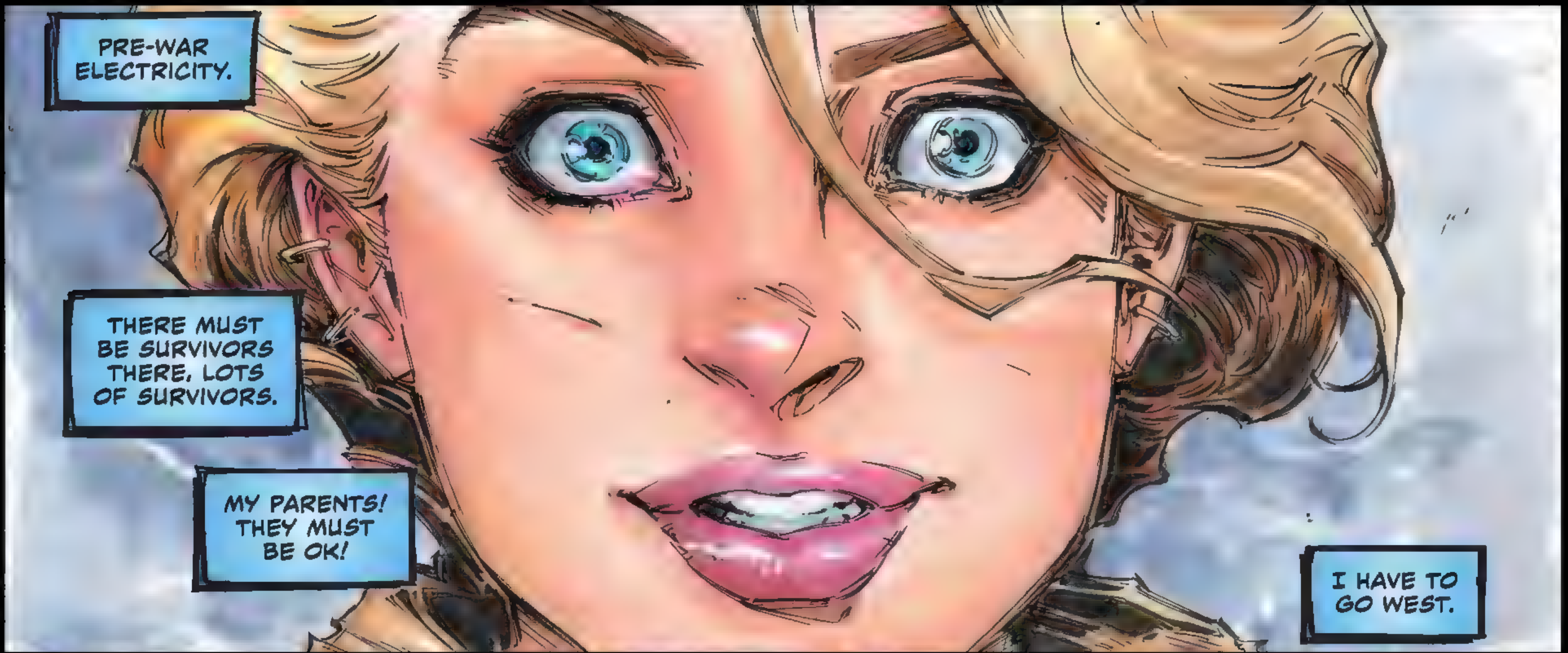
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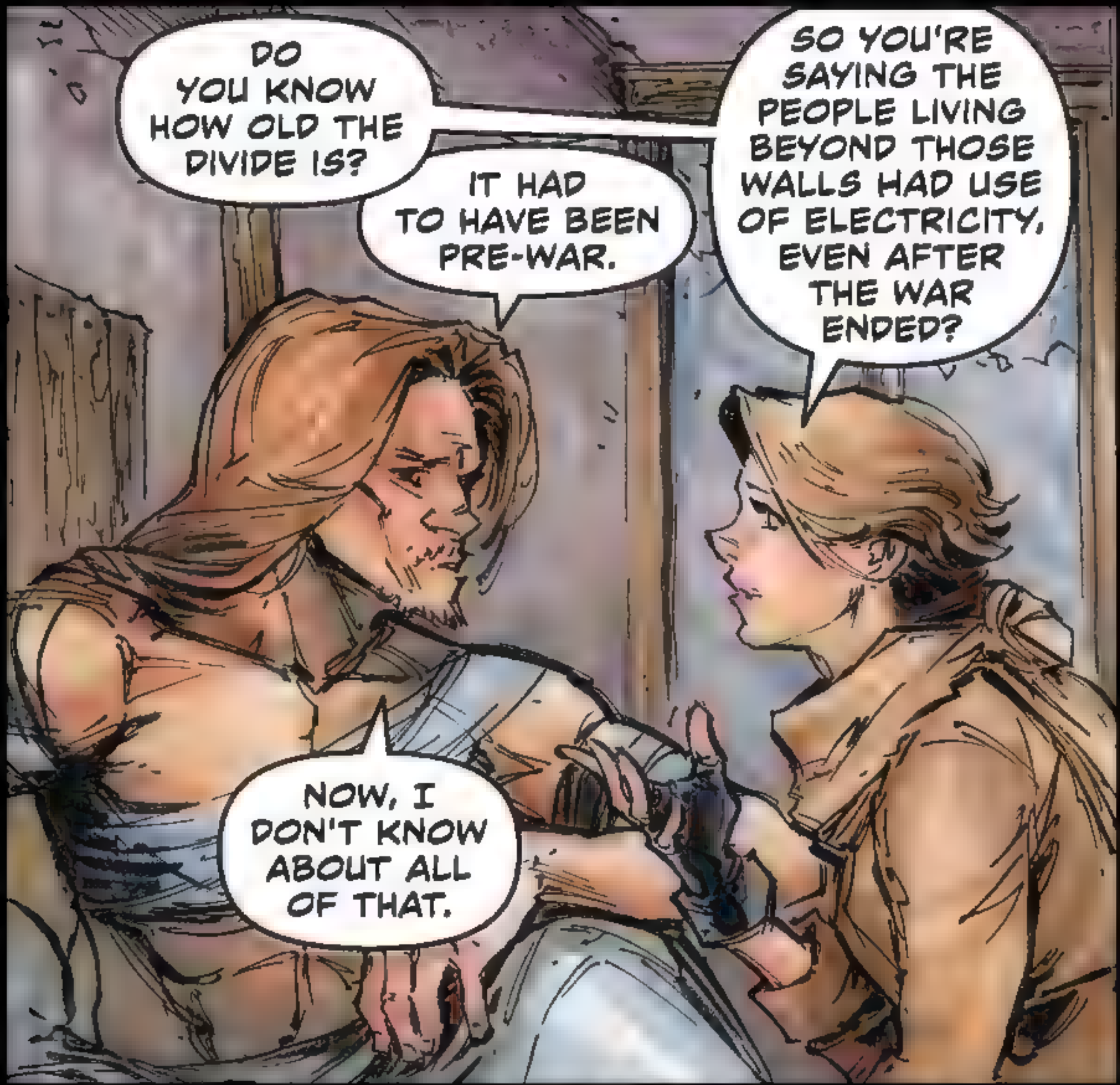


PRE-WAR
ELECTRICITY.

THERE MUST
BE SURVIVORS
THERE, LOTS
OF SURVIVORS.

MY PARENTS!
THEY MUST
BE OK!

I HAVE TO
GO WEST.

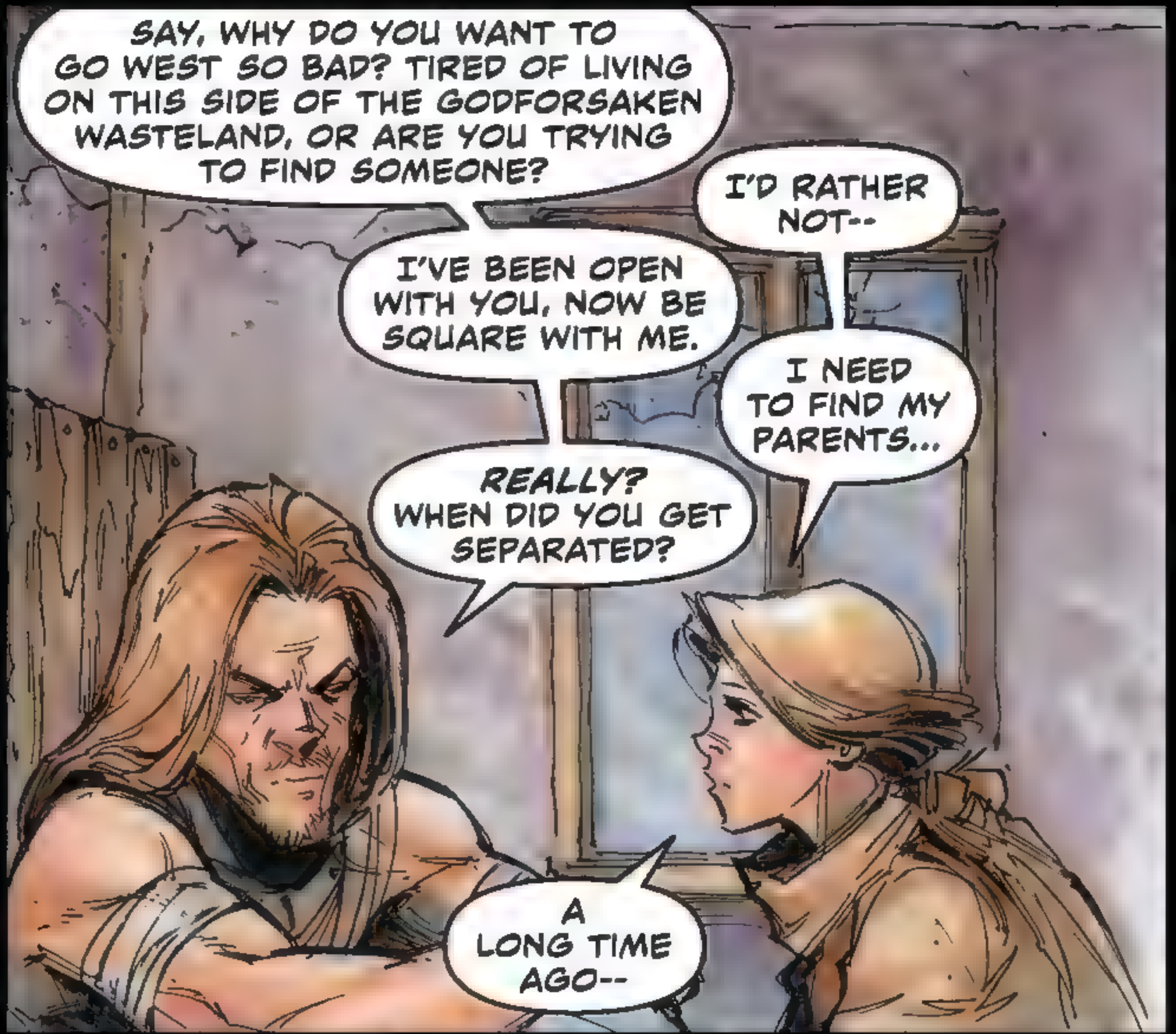


DO
YOU KNOW
HOW OLD THE
DIVIDE IS?

IT HAD
TO HAVE BEEN
PRE-WAR.

SO YOU'RE
SAYING THE
PEOPLE LIVING
BEYOND THOSE
WALLS HAD USE
OF ELECTRICITY,
EVEN AFTER
THE WAR
ENDED?

NOW, I
DON'T KNOW
ABOUT ALL
OF THAT.



SAY, WHY DO YOU WANT TO
GO WEST SO BAD? TIRED OF LIVING
ON THIS SIDE OF THE GODFORSAKEN
WASTELAND, OR ARE YOU TRYING
TO FIND SOMEONE?

I'D RATHER
NOT--

I'VE BEEN OPEN
WITH YOU, NOW BE
SQUARE WITH ME.

I NEED
TO FIND MY
PARENTS...

REALLY?
WHEN DID YOU GET
SEPARATED?

A
LONG TIME
AGO--



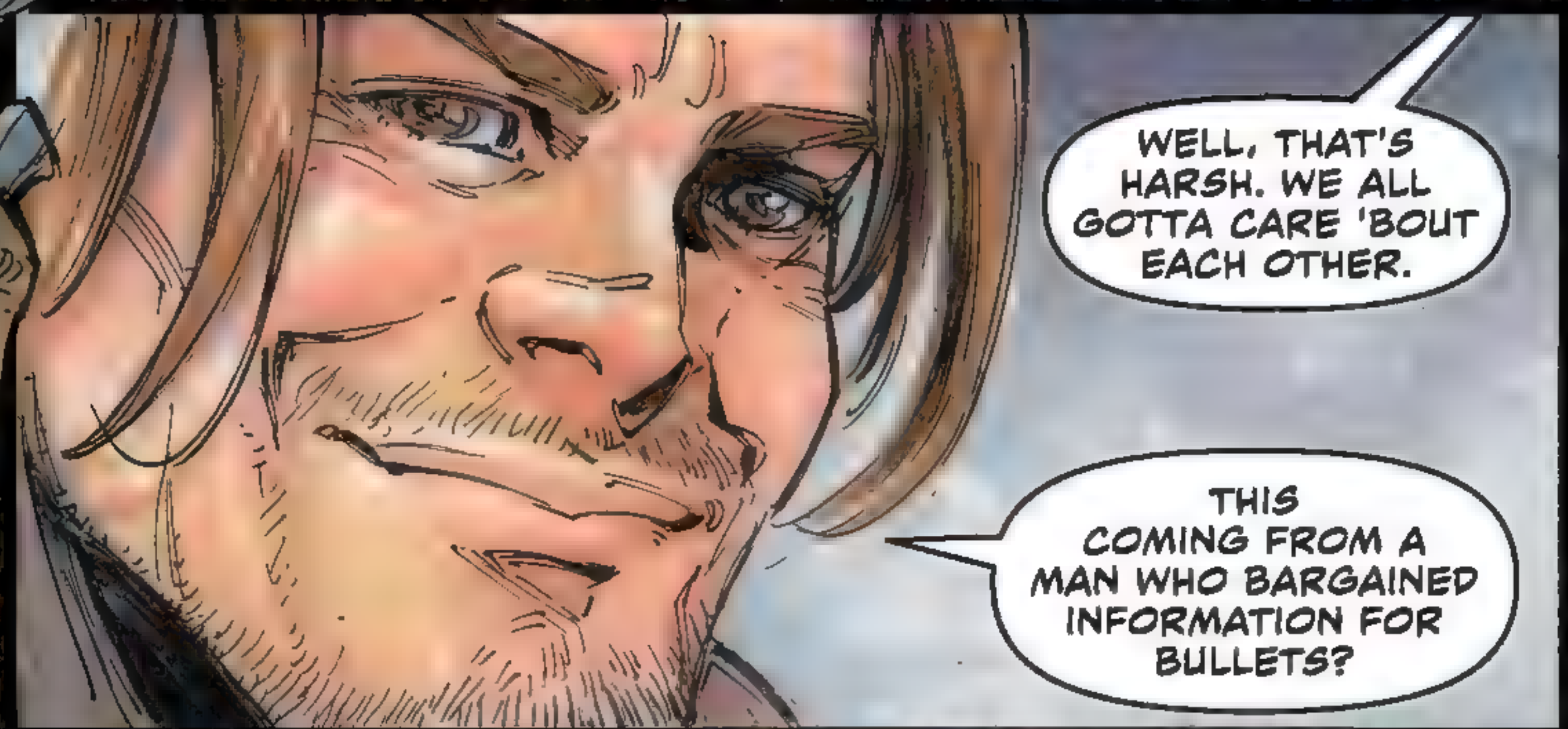
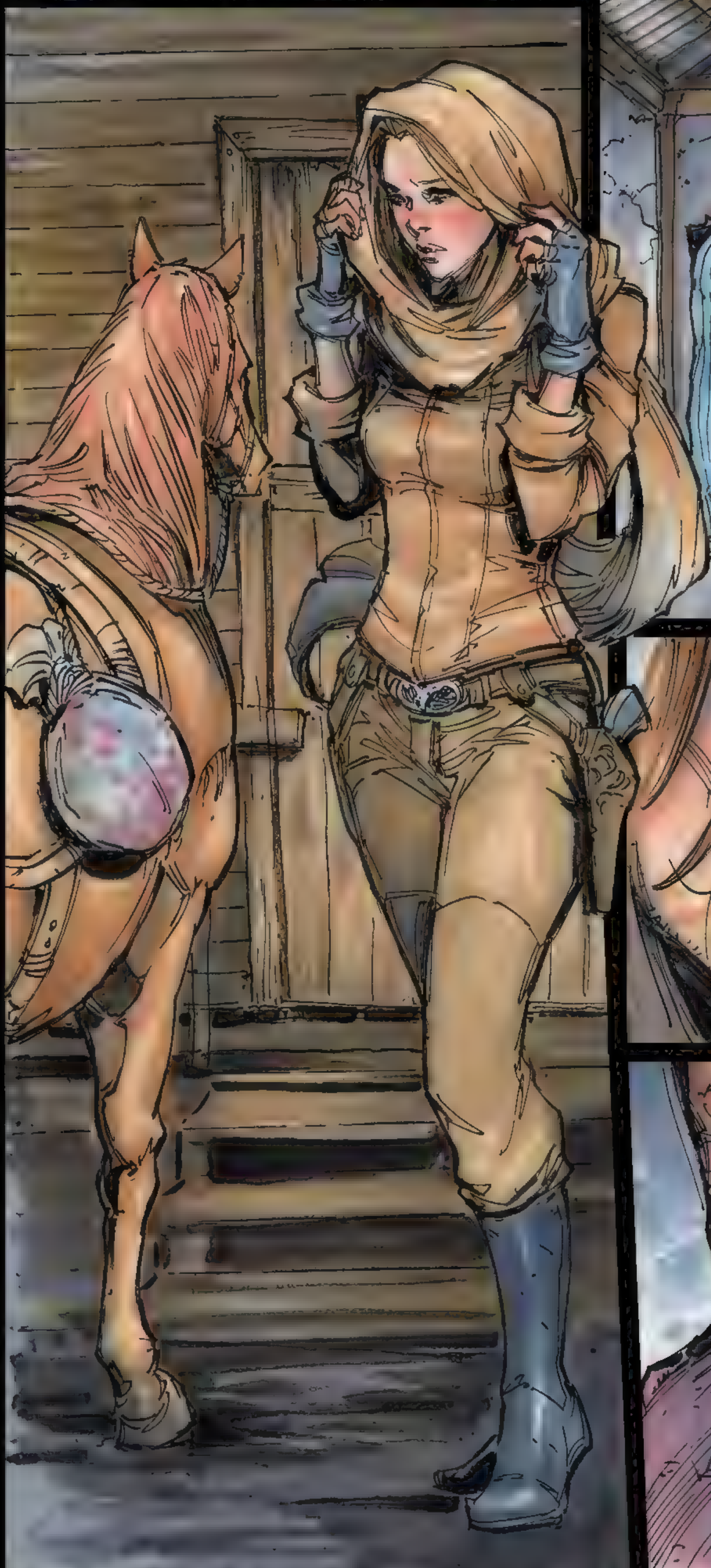
DO YOU
THINK THE DIVIDE
DWELLERS WERE
TRYING TO PROTECT
THE PEOPLE LIVING
INSIDE?

MOST LIKELY.
NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT
MIND WOULD GATHER UP THE
GUTS TO GO THERE ON PURPOSE,
ASIDE FROM YOU AND DAVID. WE
DON'T HAVE THE GUN POWER,
MAN POWER, HORSE POWER,
CAR POWER...



MY FRIEND
IS DEAD, AND YOU
WON'T FIND YOUR
PARENTS. STUPID,
DAVID...

I HAVE
NOTHING MORE TO
SAY. YOU SHOULD
LEAVE NOW.

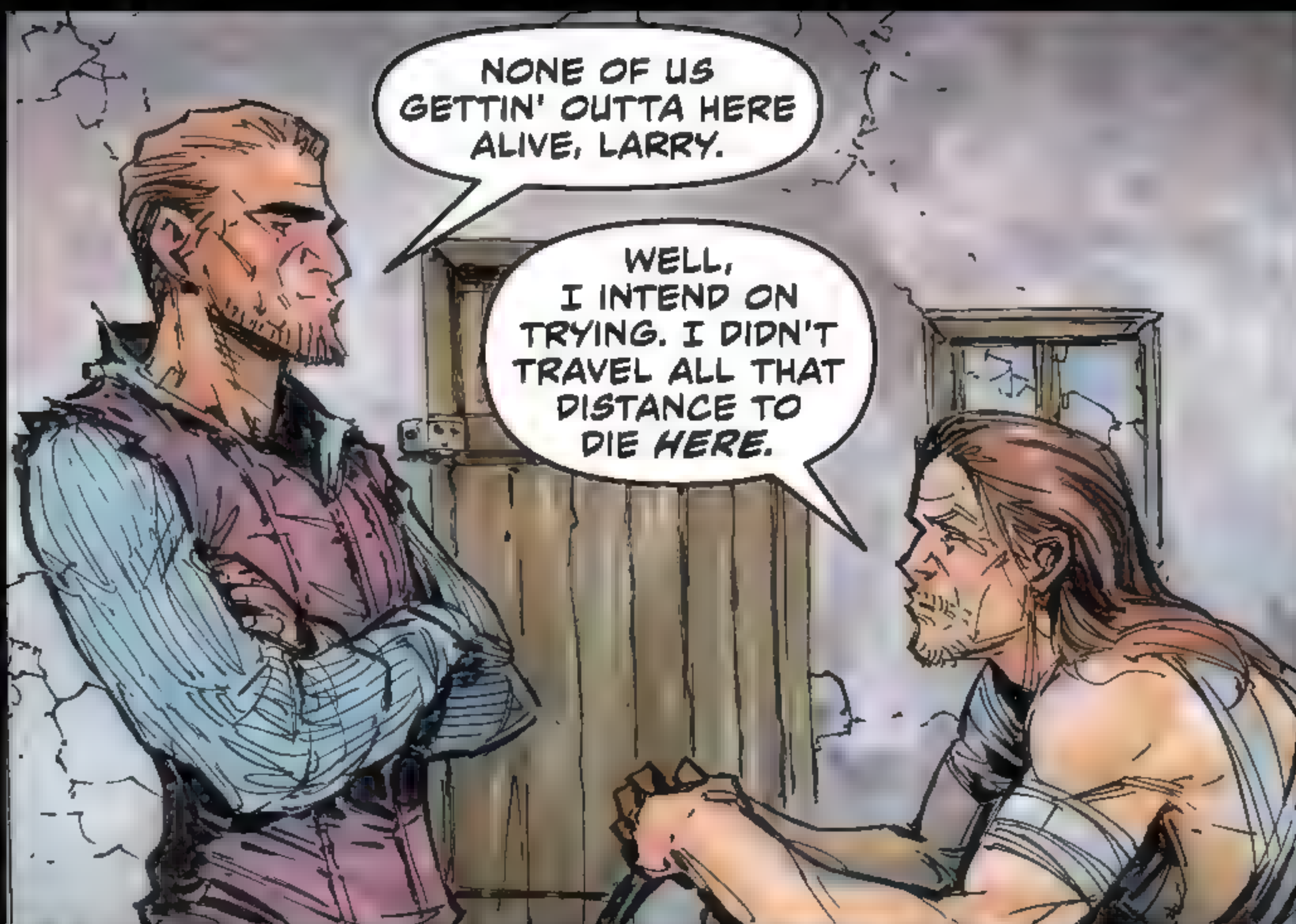




DO YOU
THINK SHE'S
REALLY GOIN' OUT
WEST TO FIND HER
PARENTS?



GOING?
I DOUBT SHE'LL
MAKE IT OUT OF THE
EAST COAST
ALIVE.



NONE OF US
GETTIN' OUTTA HERE
ALIVE, LARRY.

WELL,
I INTEND ON
TRYING. I DIDN'T
TRAVEL ALL THAT
DISTANCE TO
DIE HERE.



NO,
I GUESS NOT.
WELL, I BETTER
GET GOING.

GET SOME
REST.





LOLA.

UM...YES?

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



I WAS JUST...LOOKING AROUND TOWN, AND UM...HAD TO BUY MORE PAPER.

IS THAT ALL?



YES. AM I NOT ALLOWED TO WALK AROUND?

LISTEN TO ME. I LIKE YOU, KID. DON'T PUSH YOUR CHARM AND GOOD LOOKS.



HEY--

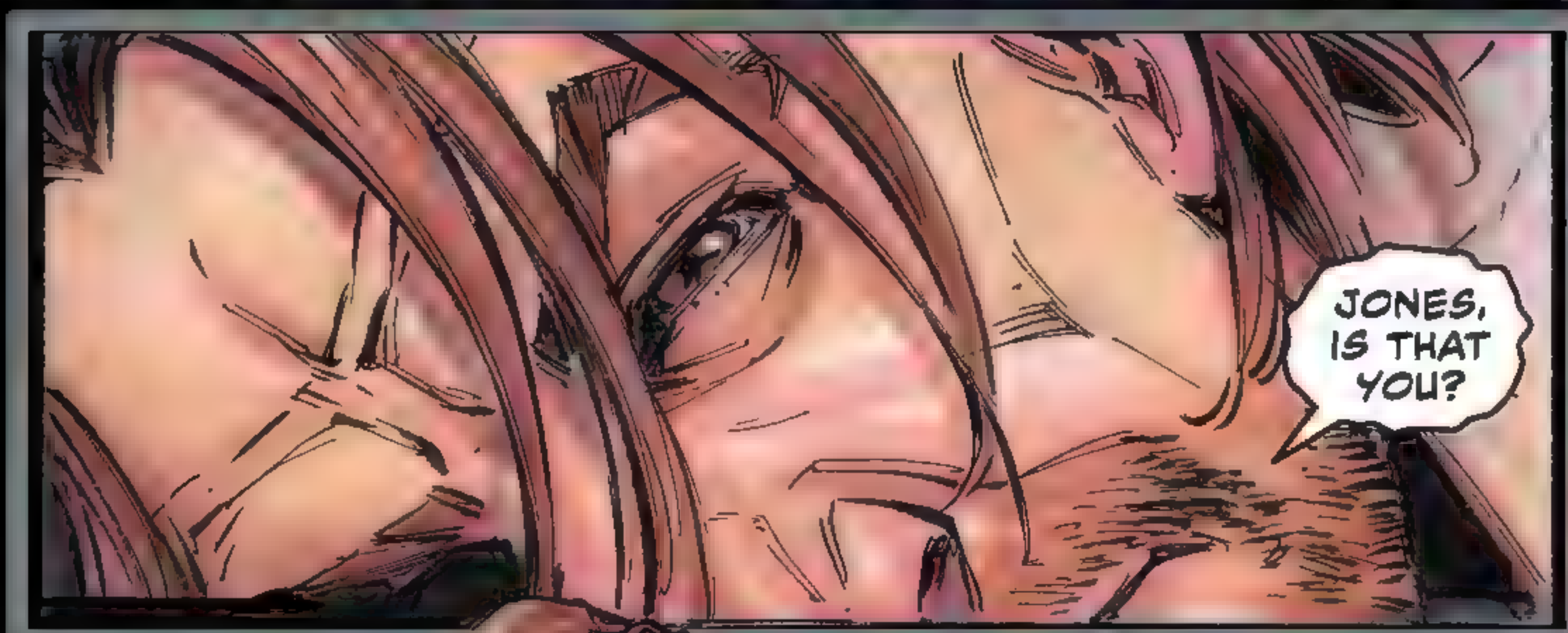
EDGAR DIDN'T WANT YOU DEAD BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT SOME MINOR COMBAT SKILLS, AND IF THAT DOESN'T PAN OUT, YOU'D MAKE A PRETTY LITTLE SLAVE FOR SOME POWER HUNGRY LOWLIFE OUT HERE.



I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN.

MY LOYALTIES LIE WITH EDGAR, JUST YOU REMEMBER THAT.

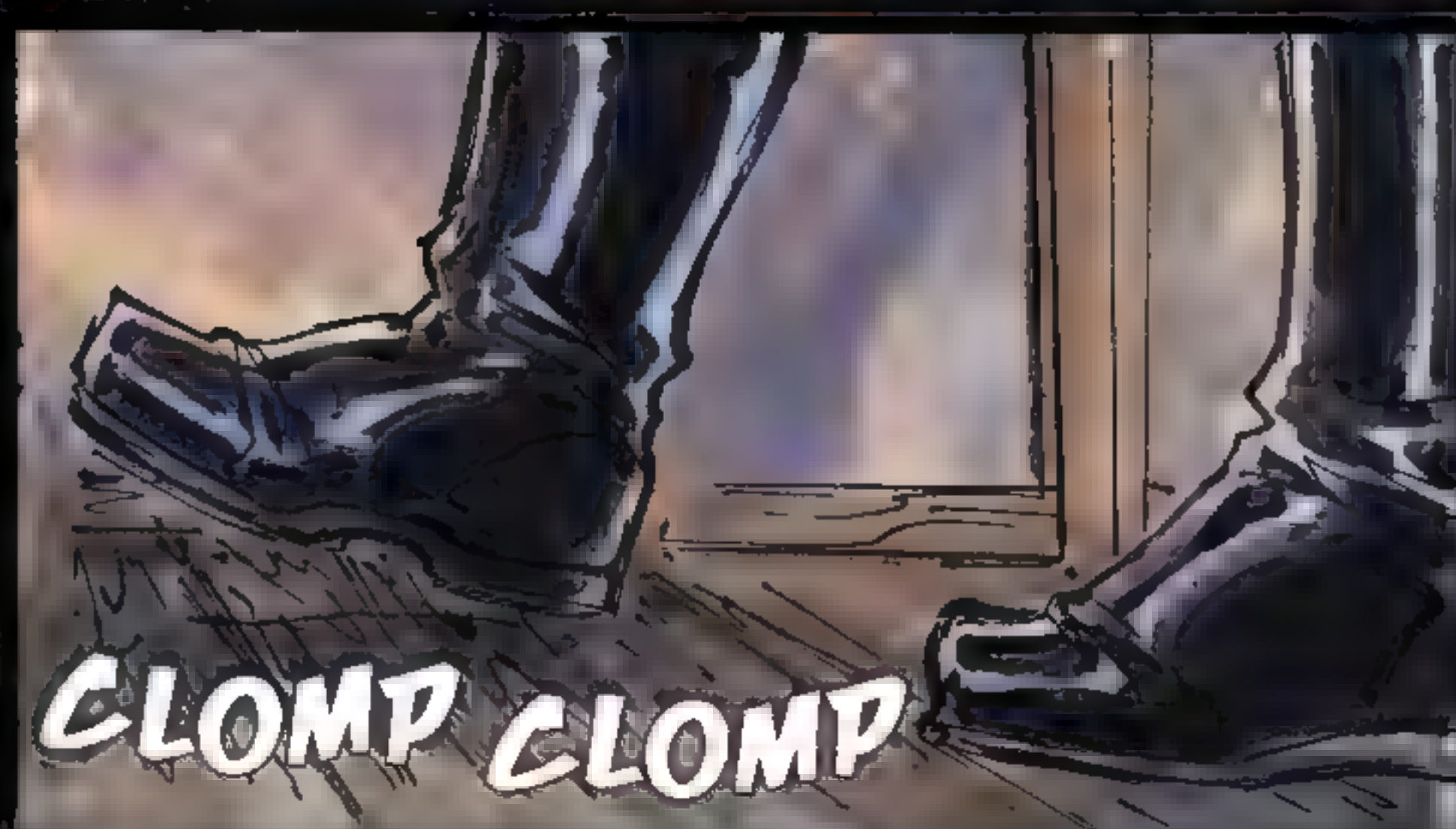
I NEVER HAD ANY DOUBTS ABOUT YOUR LOYALTY, DAWN.



JONES,
IS THAT
YOU?



CRREEEEEEK



CLOMP CLOMP



WHO ARE
YOU?!



NO! HEL--

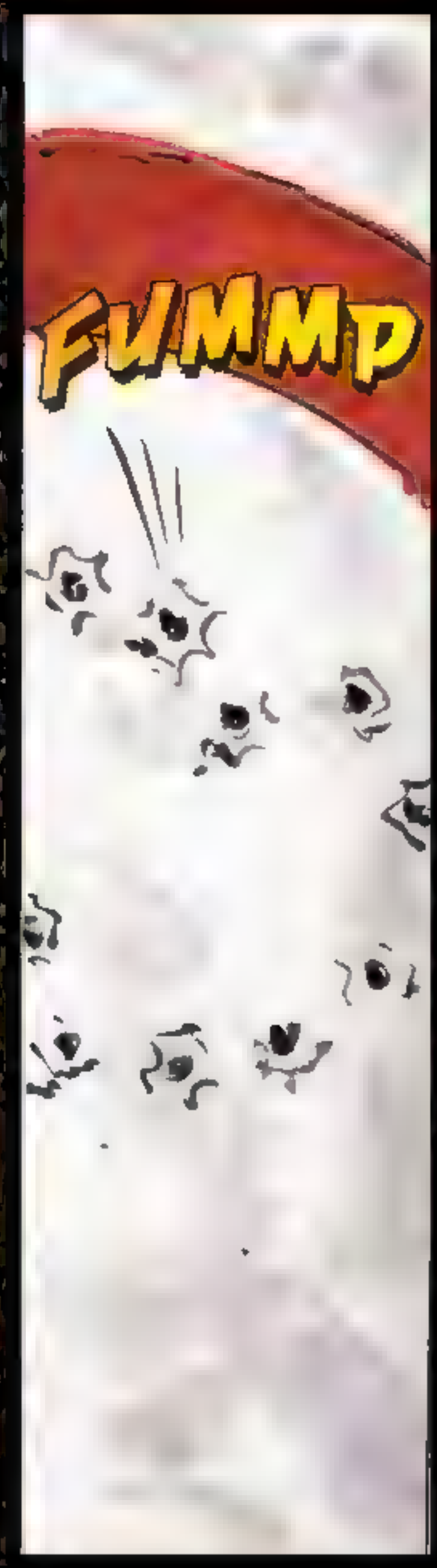
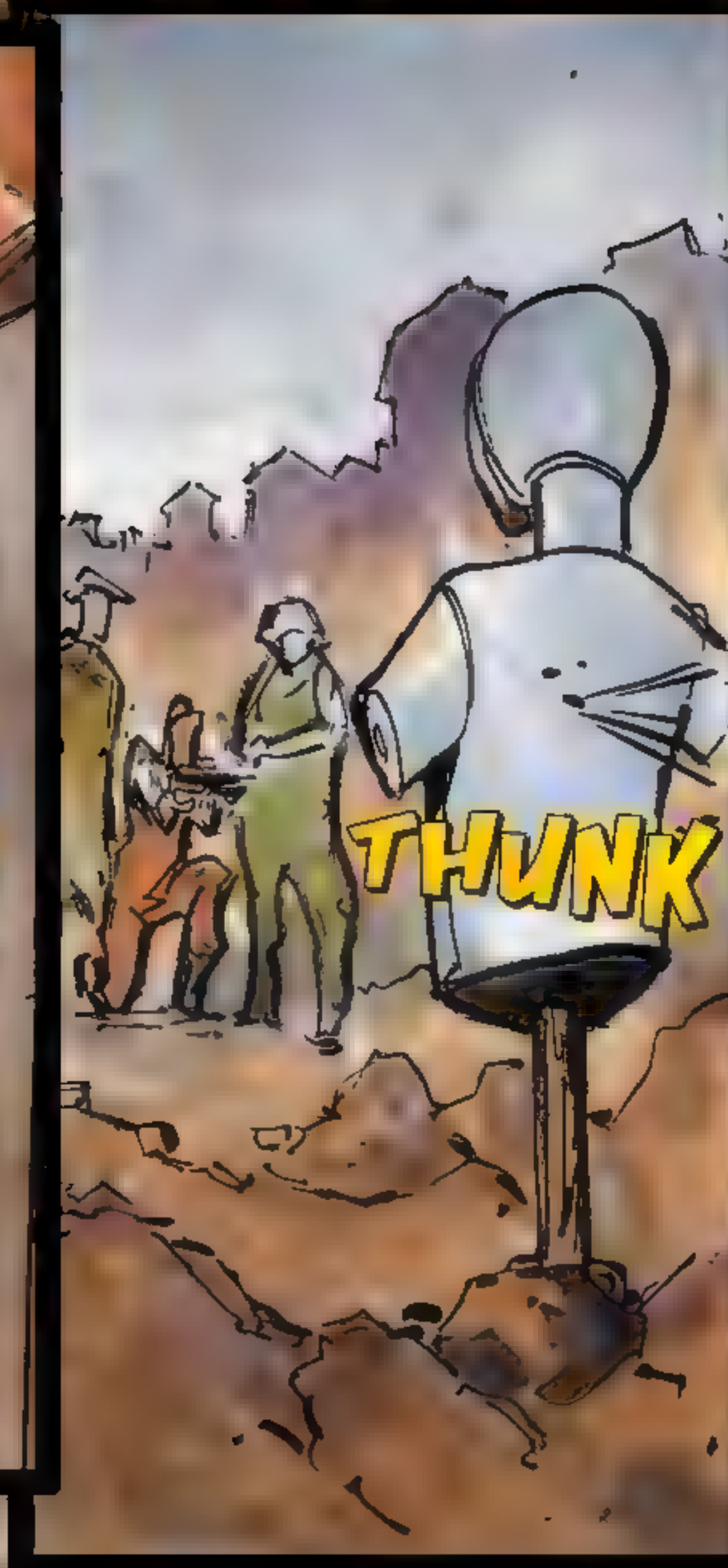


WOOSH

SHLUNK!

THE WASTELAND TRADING CO. HEADQUARTERS.





CARNIES HIDEOUT.

GENTLEMEN,
AND A FEW LADIES.
WE HAVE NOW EARNED
OUR FREEDOM. WE MUST
NOT SETTLE FOR THIRD
CLASS CITIZENS OF
THIS WASTELAND.

WE ARE ALL VICTIMS OF
CIRCUMSTANCE. WE HAVE ALL BLED
AS ENTERTAINMENT FOR OTHERS. IT
IS TIME THEY BLEED. IT IS TIME THEY
KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO NOT EAT
WELL AND SLEEP WELL.

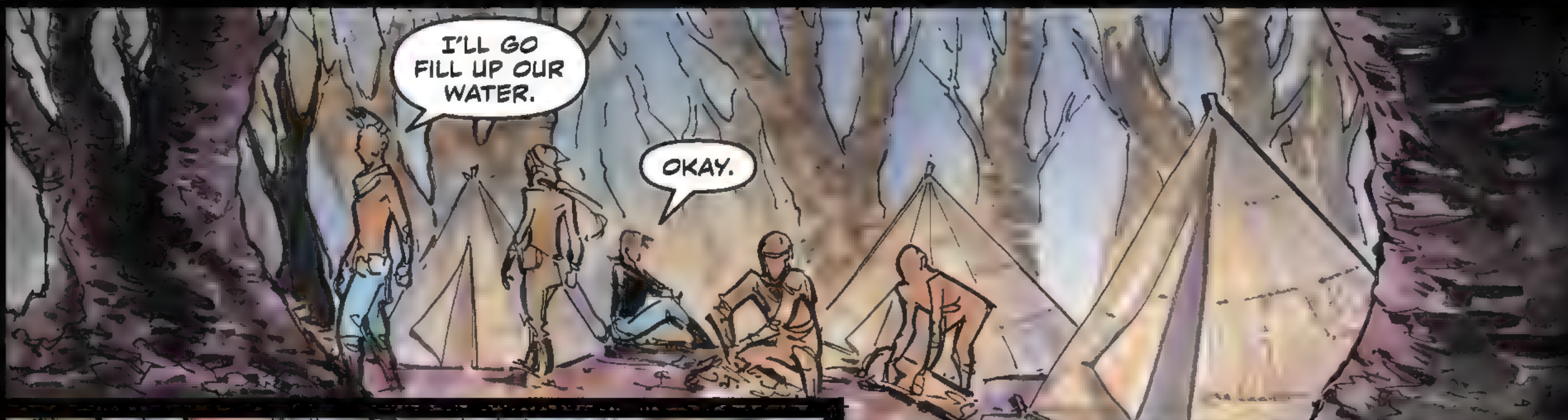
THEY SHALL SEE
WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE
ON THE RECEIVING END OF
OUR CIRCUMSTANCES.

NOW LET US
FIGHT. TAKE WHAT WE
DESERVE AND SAVE ONE
OF OUR OWN...REMEMBER,
CARNIES NEVER LEAVE
ONE OF THEIR OWN
BEHIND.

YEAH!

LET'S
FIGHT!

KAMI, I'M
COMING FOR
YOU. HANG IN
THERE.



I'LL GO
FILL UP OUR
WATER.

OKAY.

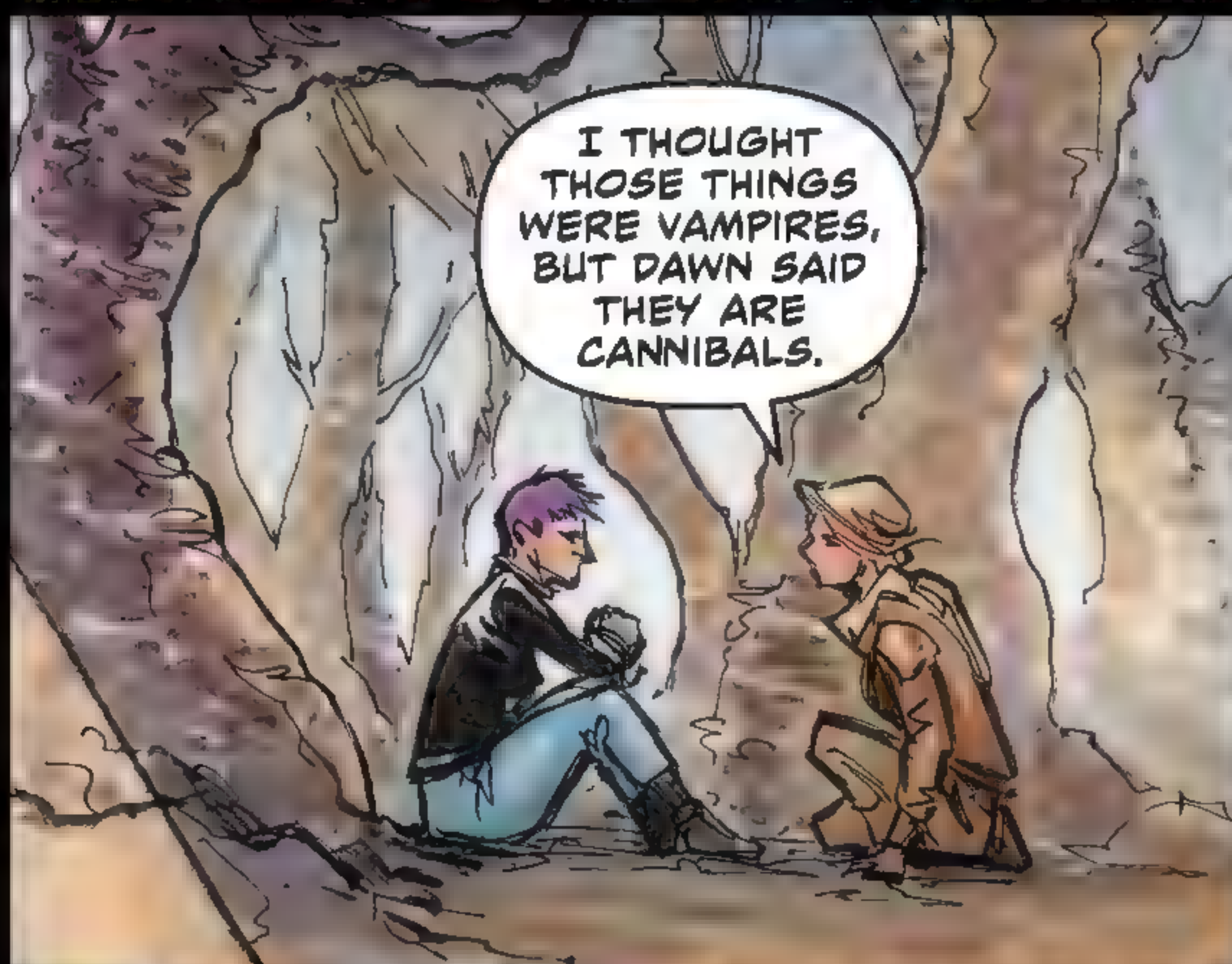
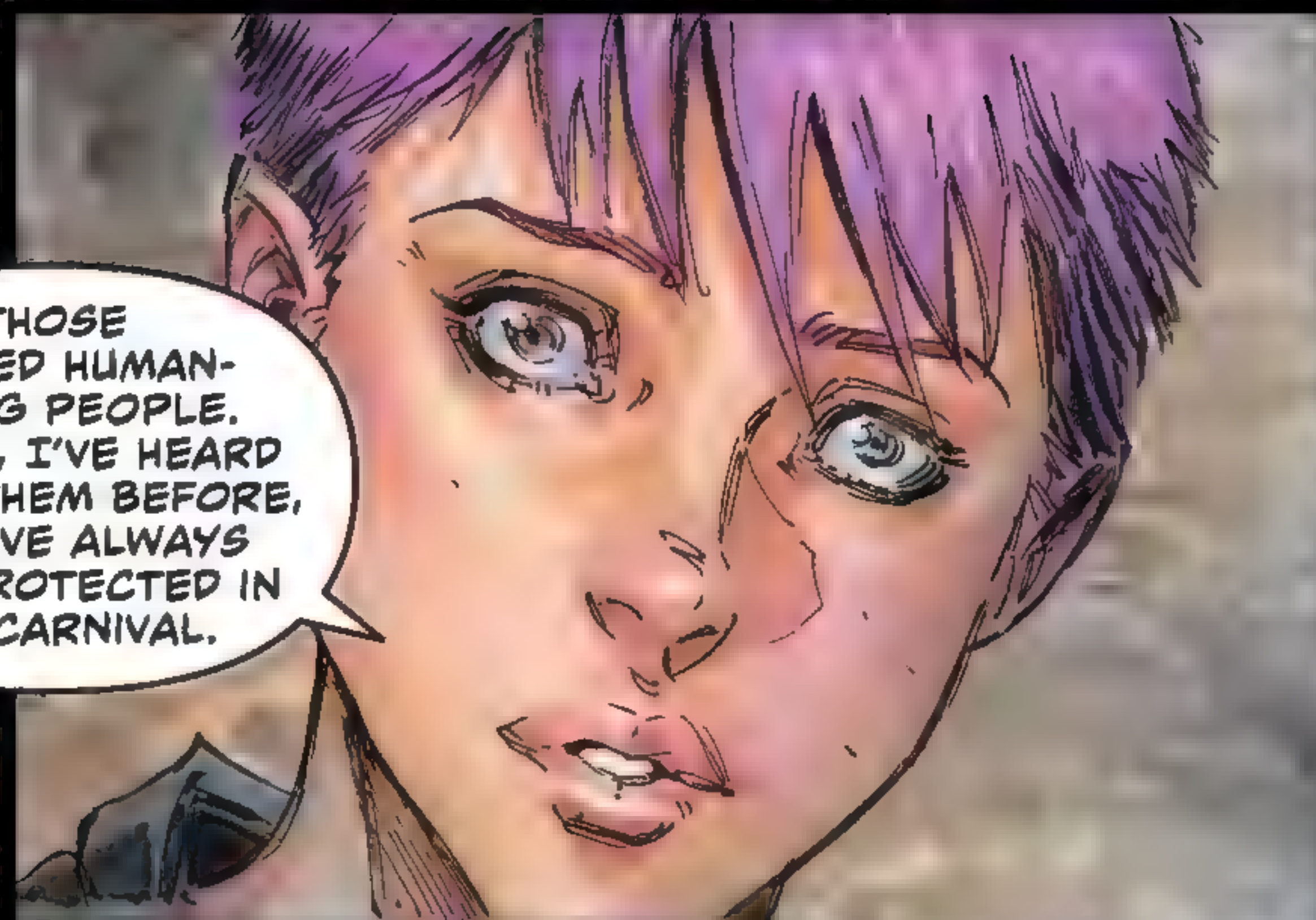


ARE YOU
OKAY?

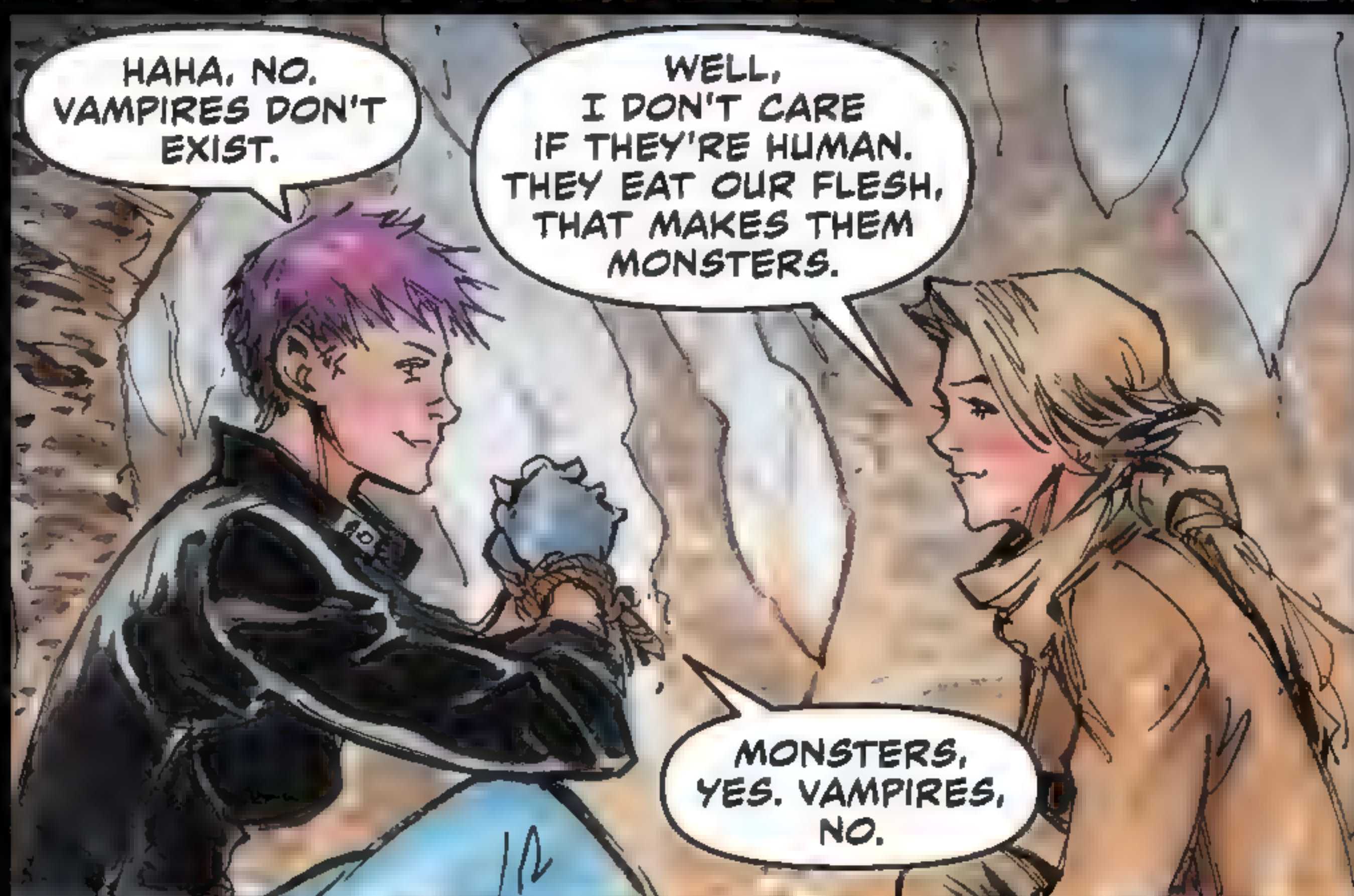
I'M...
A LITTLE
SCARED.

OF WHAT?

THOSE
CRAZED HUMAN-
EATING PEOPLE.
I MEAN, I'VE HEARD
ABOUT THEM BEFORE,
BUT I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN PROTECTED IN
THE CARNIVAL.



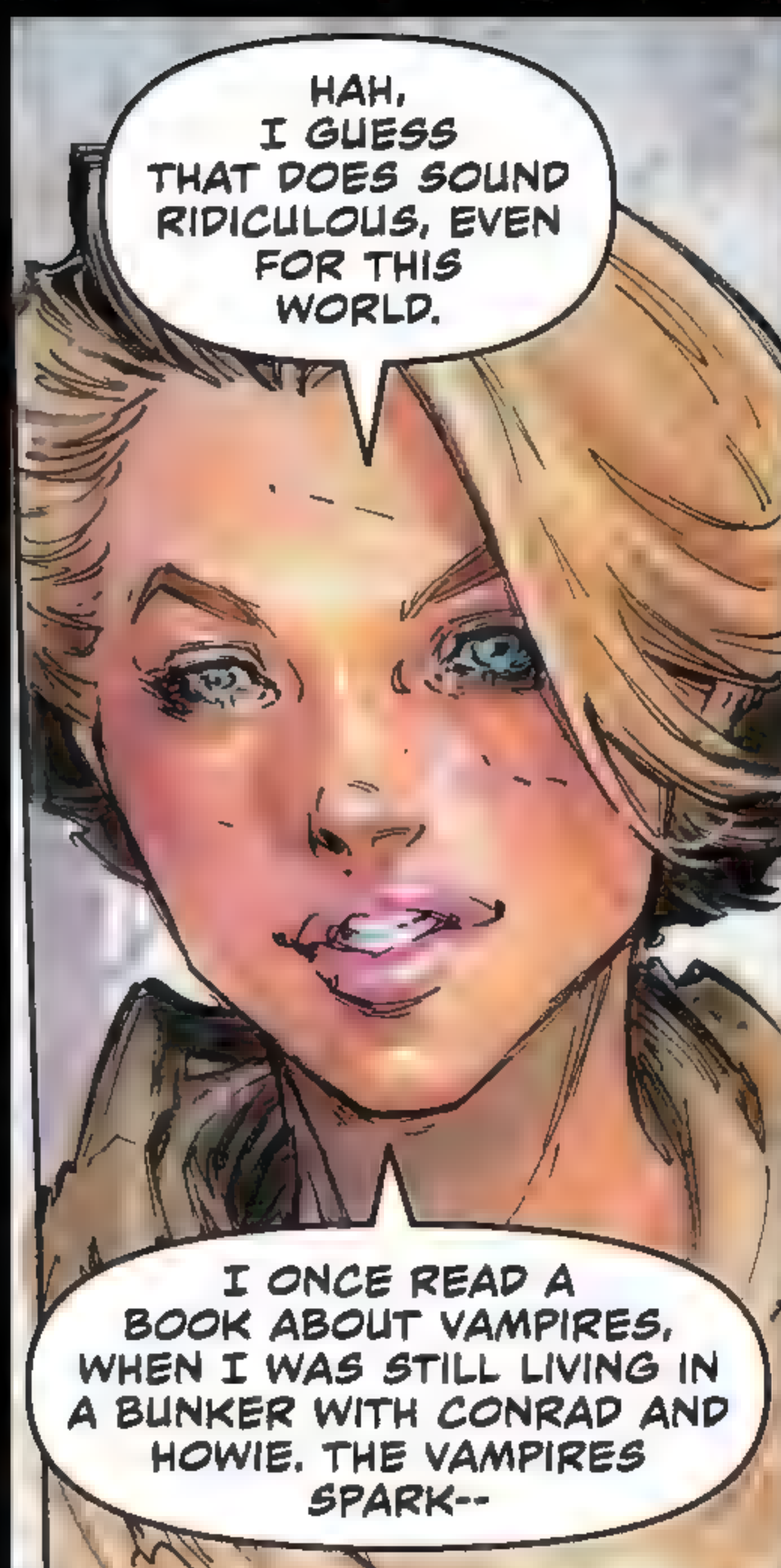
I THOUGHT
THOSE THINGS
WERE VAMPIRES,
BUT DAWN SAID
THEY ARE
CANNIBALS.



HAHA, NO.
VAMPIRES DON'T
EXIST.

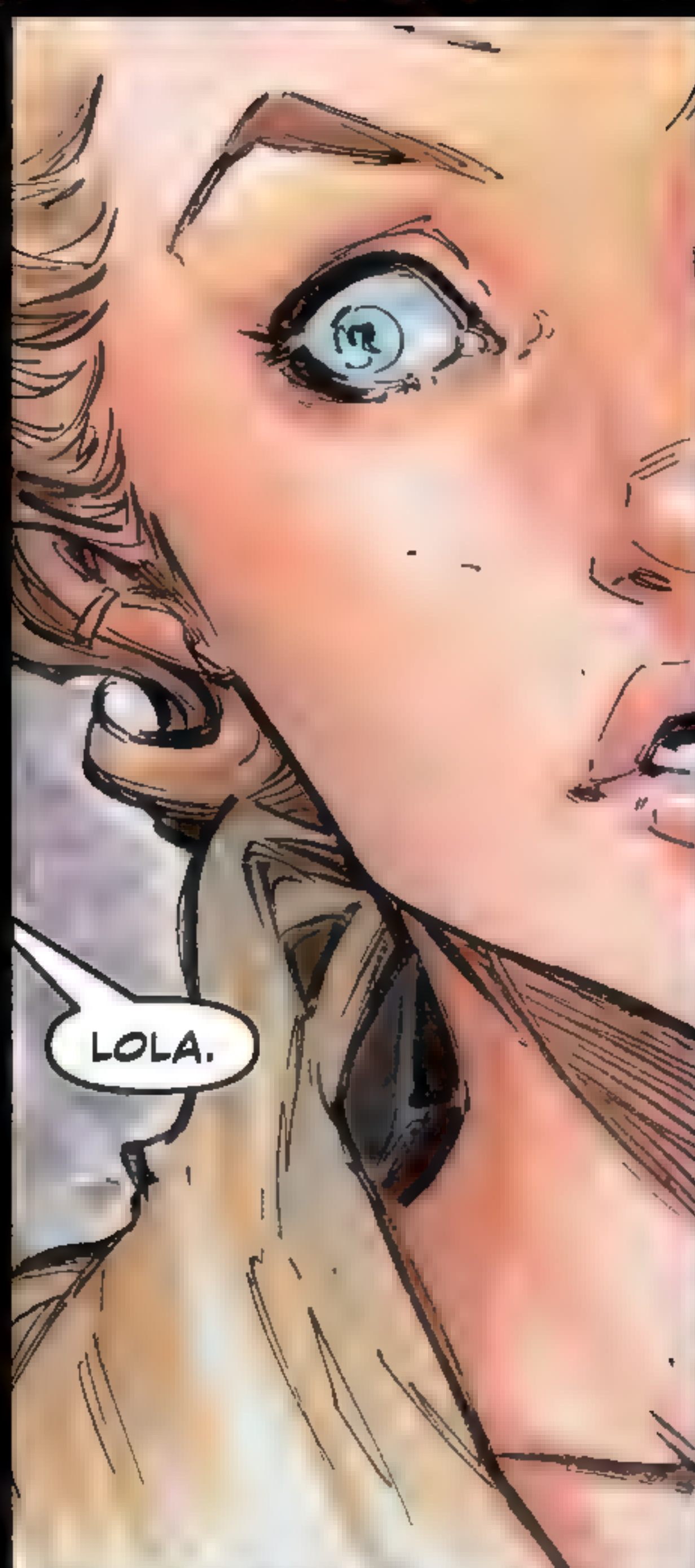
WELL,
I DON'T CARE
IF THEY'RE HUMAN.
THEY EAT OUR FLESH,
THAT MAKES THEM
MONSTERS.

MONSTERS,
YES. VAMPIRES,
NO.



HAH,
I GUESS
THAT DOES SOUND
RIDICULOUS, EVEN
FOR THIS
WORLD.

I ONCE READ A
BOOK ABOUT VAMPIRES,
WHEN I WAS STILL LIVING IN
A BUNKER WITH CONRAD AND
HOWIE. THE VAMPIRES
SPARK--



LOLA.



TRY
NOT TO GET
TOO FRIENDLY, OR
YOU MAY END UP IN
ROPES LIKE THE
CARNIE.

THUD!



BITCH.



WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?



I CAN KILL YOU RIGHT NOW, CARNIE!



WOOSH



DO YOU THINK I FORGOT HOW MANY OF MY FRIENDS YOU AND YOUR LOWLIFE BUDDIES HAVE KILLED?!

CUT IT OUT, DAWN!



IT'S OKAY. HUNTINGTON WILL HAVE HIS WAY WITH YOU SOON!



THEY'LL GET THEIRS.



HEY,
WHO WANTS TO
SING 'SONG OF OUR
WASTELAND'?

OKAY.

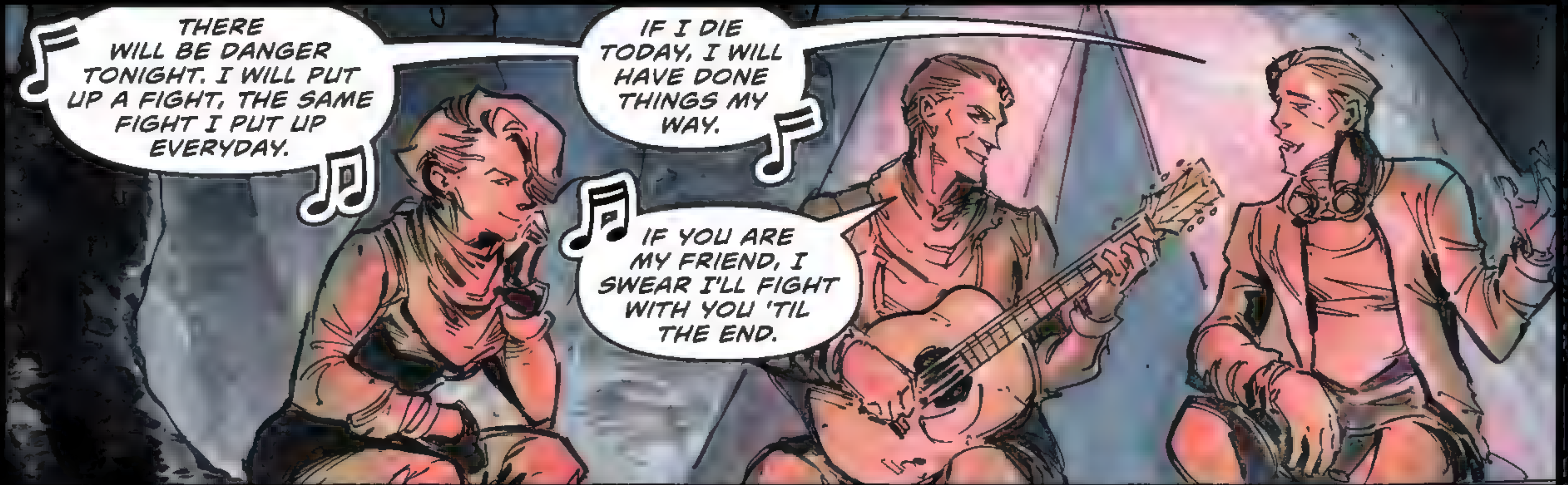
I'LL
START IT.

TRY TO KEEP IT
DOWN. WE DON'T WANT
THOSE CREEPS TO FIND
US AGAIN.

WE'LL
JUST SLOW DOWN
ON THE MOONSHINE
AND EVERYTHING
WILL BE FINE.

HORSE THIEF,
DO YOU KNOW
'SONG OF OUR
WASTELAND'?

LISTEN AND
LEARN.



THERE
WILL BE DANGER
TONIGHT. I WILL PUT
UP A FIGHT, THE SAME
FIGHT I PUT UP
EVERYDAY.

IF I DIE
TODAY, I WILL
HAVE DONE
THINGS MY
WAY.

IF YOU ARE
MY FRIEND, I
SWEAR I'LL FIGHT
WITH YOU 'TIL
THE END.

"THERE'S NO
POINT IN BEING
ALONE, YOU'RE MY
ONLY PATH HOME.
BECAUSE...

"...THE WASTELAND IS ALL
I'VE EVER KNOWN. THERE'S
NO OTHER PLACE I'D RATHER
CALL HOME. DON'T FEEL SORRY
FOR ME, THIS IS THE WAY
LIFE SHOULD BE."





LET'S FACE IT...

WRRSHHT



\$H%T!

GAH!

...WAS I REALLY GOING TO
GET ANY SLEEP TONIGHT?



NOPE.

YOU!



AH!



SHMPH!



LET GO!



SHMPH!



ENOUGH!



HRRGHH!



BETTER
USE YOUR
PISTOL,
GIRL!

BANG!



ON IT!

NO--
LET ME
GO!



BANG! BANG!



YOU
OKAY? I
NEED TO GO
HELP THE
OTHERS.

LET'S
RUN!

THANK
YOU!



WE HAVE TO HURRY BACK TO MY PLACE! CONRAD WILL PROTECT--

LOLA. THANKS FOR BRINGING THAT CARNIE BACK.

UH--



ALRIGHT, CARNIE. BACK TO BED.

WE'RE GOING TO GET AWAY FROM THEM.

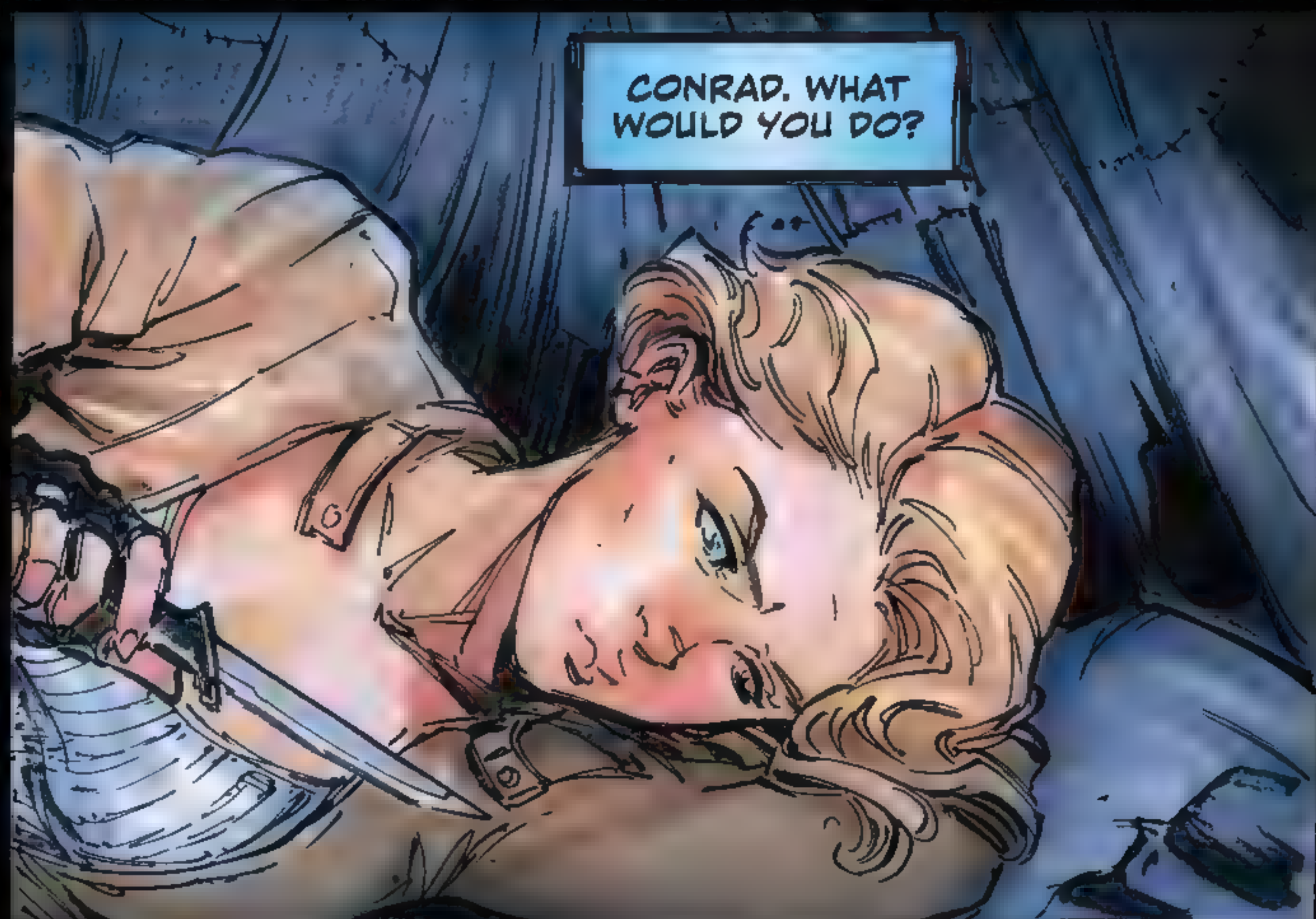
O-O-KAY.



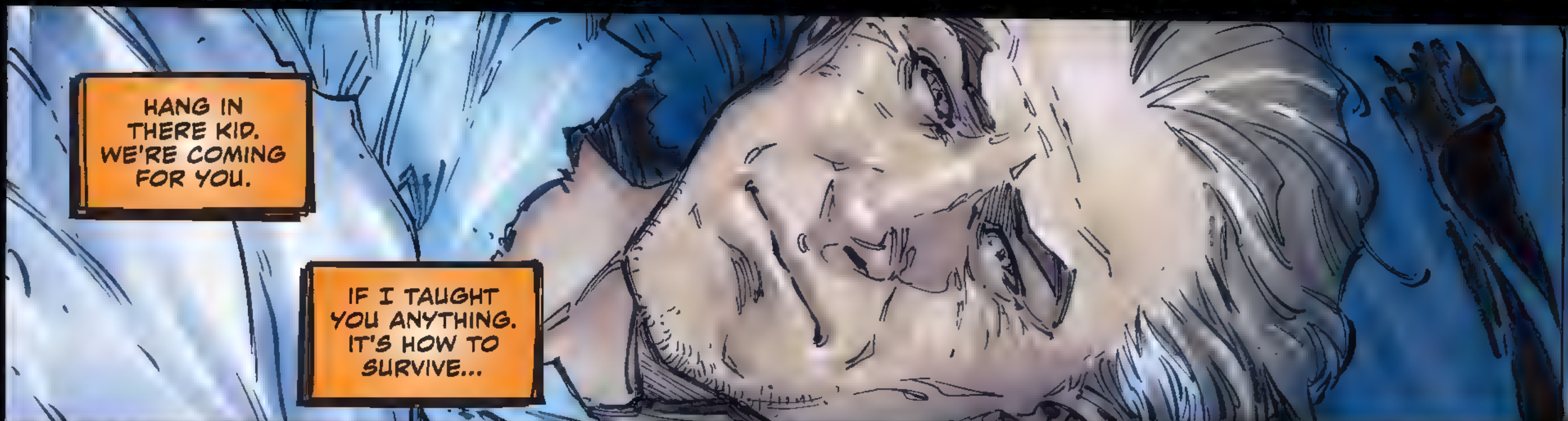
NOW!



I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO GET AWAY.



CONRAD. WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

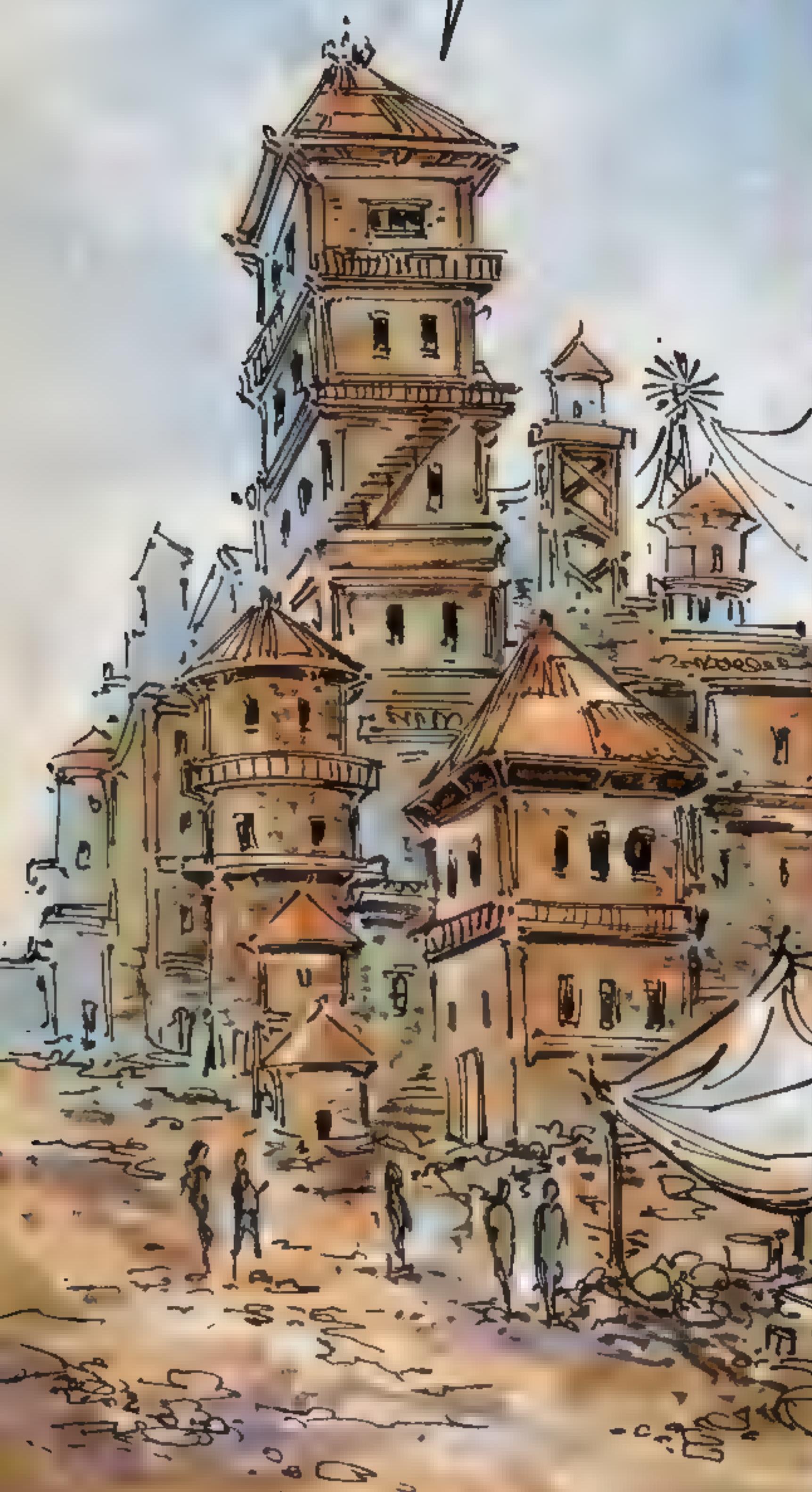


HANG IN THERE KID. WE'RE COMING FOR YOU.

IF I TAUGHT YOU ANYTHING. IT'S HOW TO SURVIVE...



I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO...



I'VE ALWAYS TOLD YOU, YOU'RE THE BEST AT WHAT YOU DO, EDGAR.

AND WHAT WOULD THAT BE, HUNTINGTON?

GETTING THINGS DONE, ESPECIALLY FOR YOUR FRIENDS.

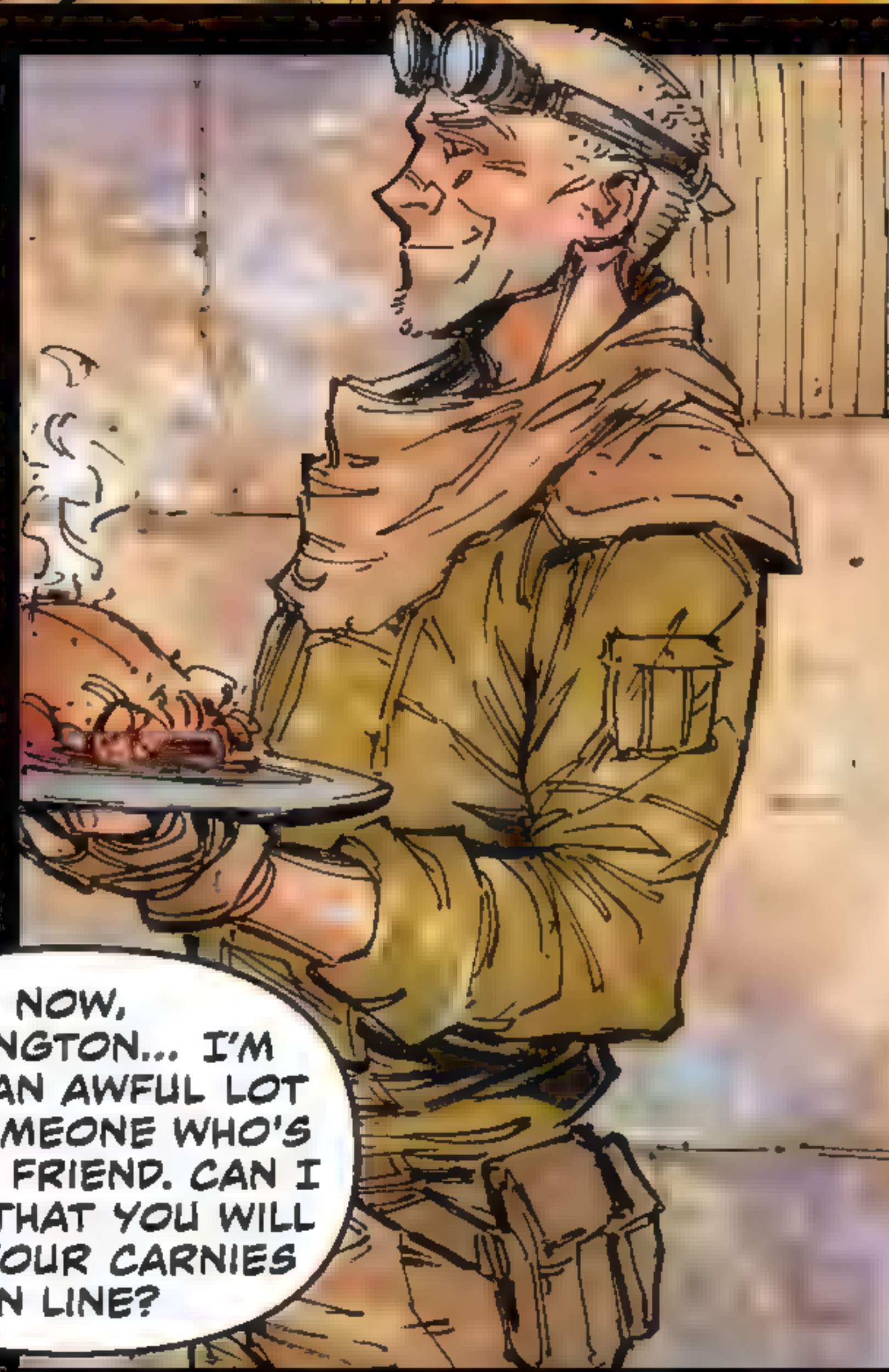
WE AREN'T FRIENDS, HUNTINGTON.

CAN YOUR FRIENDSHIP BE BOUGHT?

NO, BUT I CAN HAVE A MAN KILLED FOR YOU. AND THAT'S MORE THAN I'D DO FOR MY FRIENDS.



THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. CHEERS TO THAT!



NOW, HUNTINGTON... I'M DOING AN AWFUL LOT FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NOT MY FRIEND. CAN I TRUST THAT YOU WILL KEEP YOUR CARNIES IN LINE?



OF COURSE. WITH THAT MONARCH DEAD, AND HIS GIRLFRIEND NOW A SLAVE, THOSE OTHER CARNIES WON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT BREAKING OUT AGAIN. WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY DON'T YOU HAND THAT BLONDE OVER?



SHE'D MAKE A BETTER SLAVE THAN SHE DOES A--

WAIT A MINUTE. WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY OFFICE?



I'M... THE NEW RECRUIT.





PEOPLE DYIN'...IT'S NOT ENTERTAINMENT, CHUMP.

OH NO, I DIDN'T MEAN--



HOW DID WE END UP WITH A FANBOY AS A RECRUIT?



I'M SO SORRY I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU, SIR.

WELL, YOU HAVE!



THANKS FOR THE FOOD, HOWIE, NOW GET GOING.

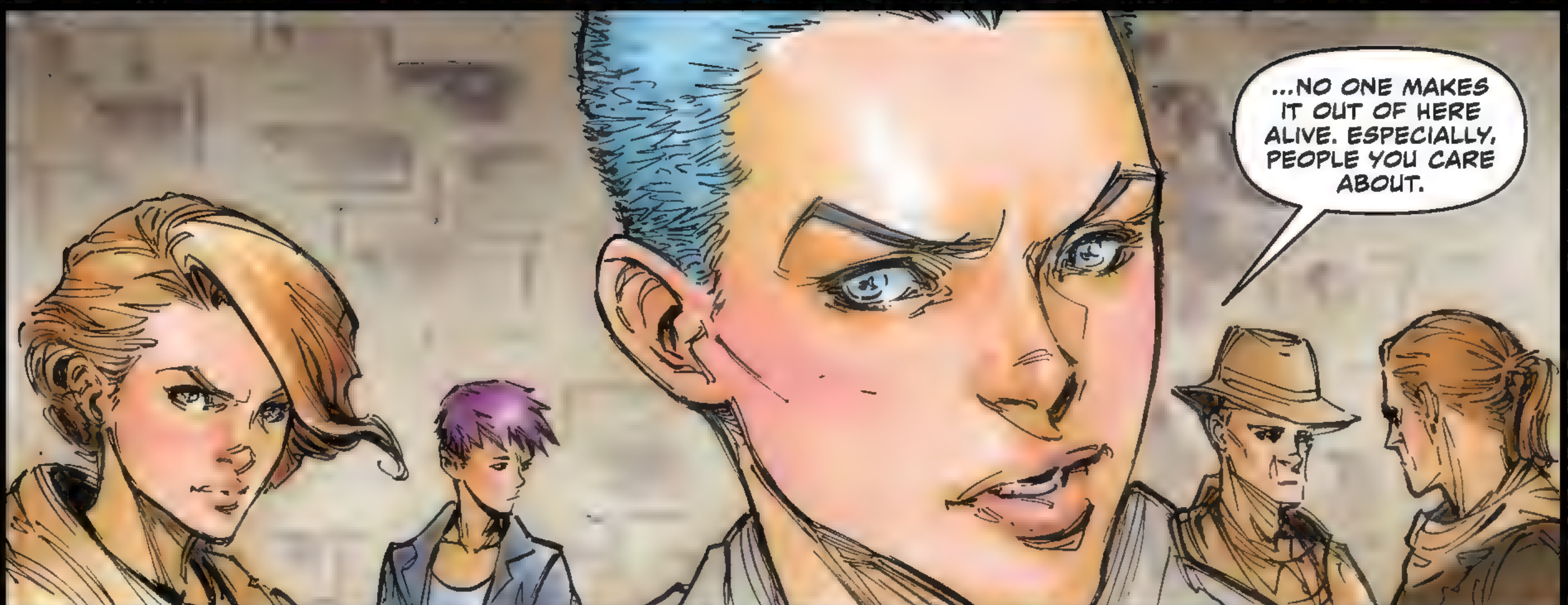


I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE...



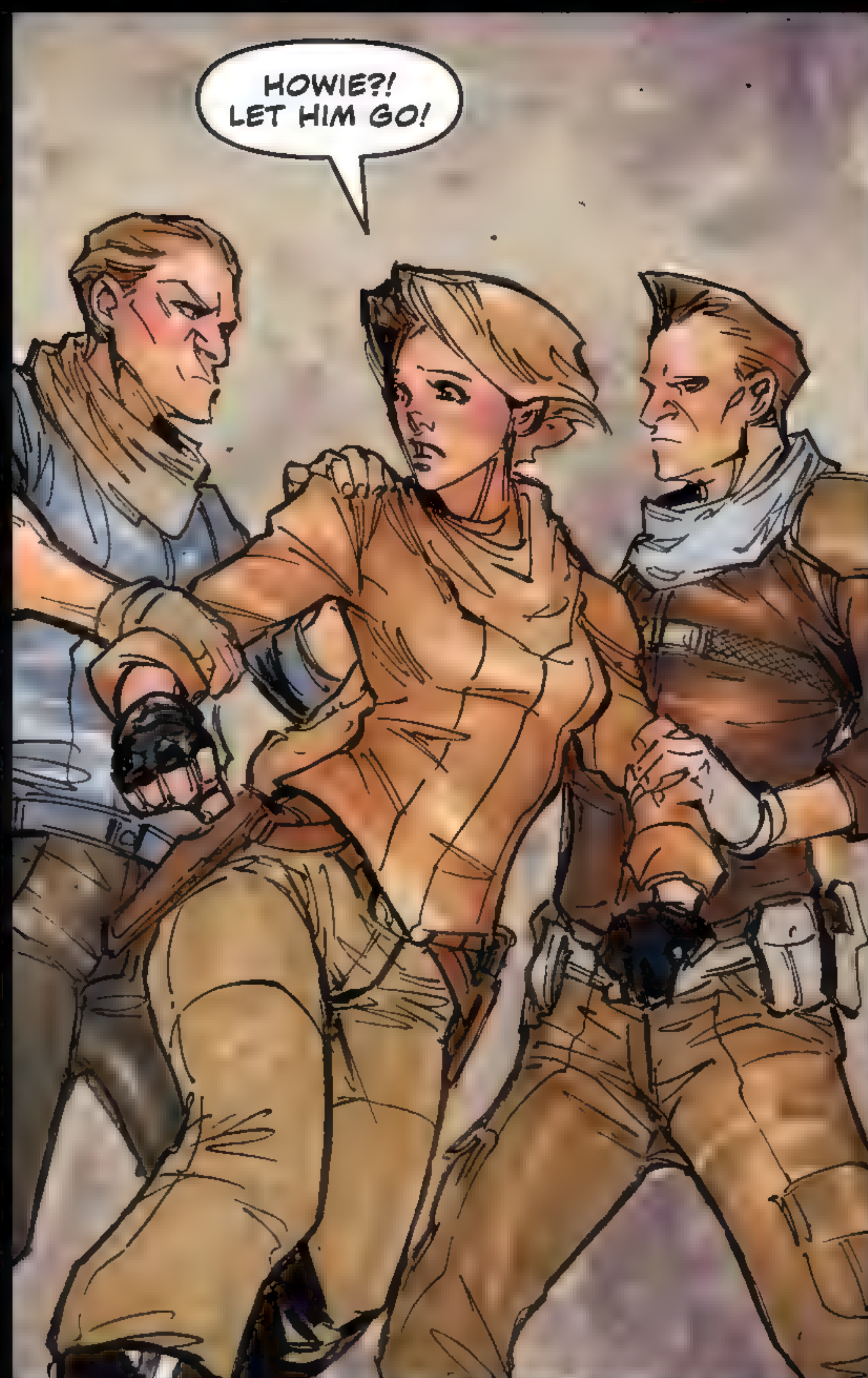
THE GUY LOOKS FAMILIAR. I THINK HE WAS WITH THAT BLONDE GIRL. THE ONE YOU NOW HAVE WORKING FOR YOU.



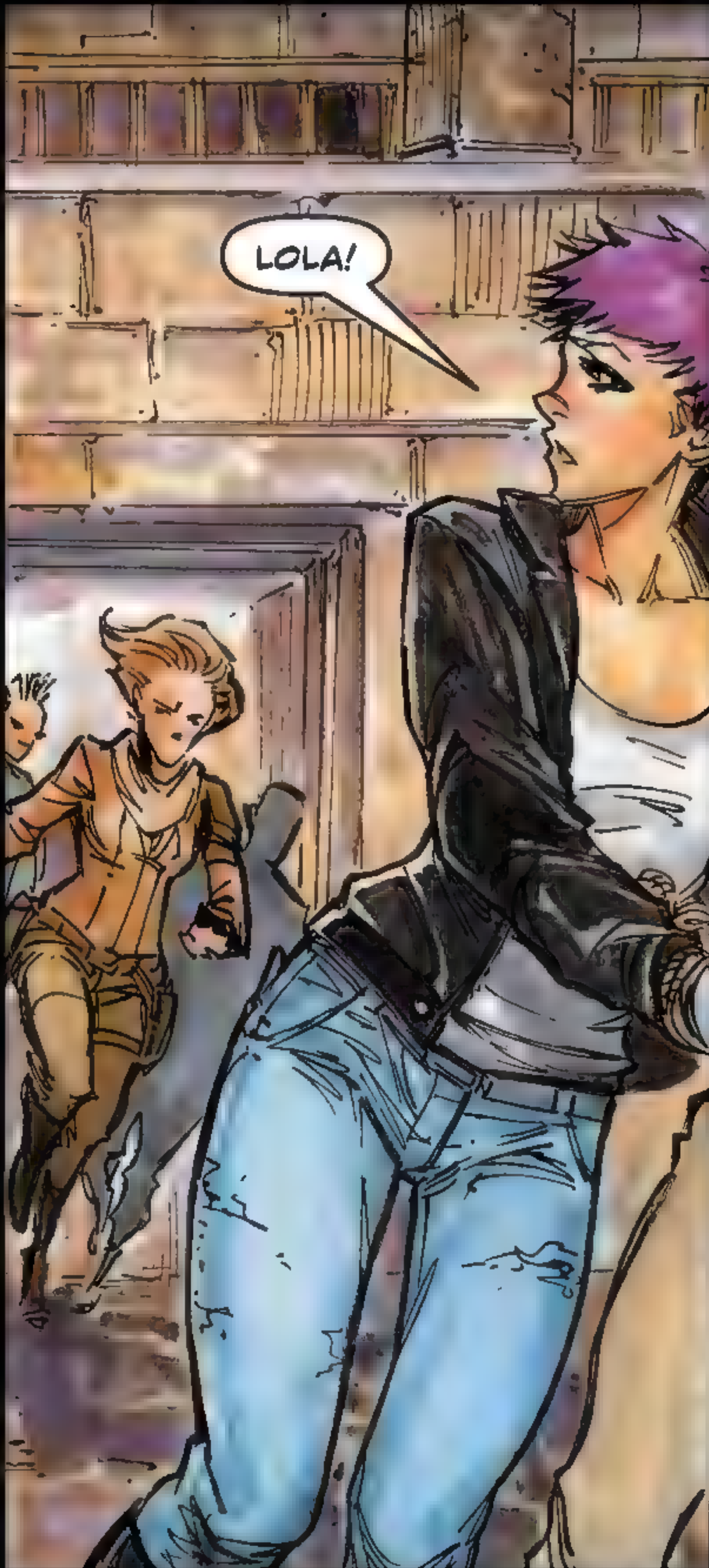




GOOD.









ASPEN

Vol. 1

#6

OF 6

COVER A

siya oum's

LOLA XOXO





ASPEN

VOL. 1

#6

OF 6

COVER B

Siva Oum's

XOXO



"The Sacrifice"

SIYA OUMI
story and illustrations

JOSH REED



LOLA XOXO CREATED BY SIYA OUM

$$\begin{aligned} \text{1. } \frac{1}{2} \frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{1}{2} \frac{d^2 u}{dt^2} \right) &= \frac{1}{2} \frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{1}{2} \frac{d^2 u}{dt^2} \right) = \frac{1}{2} \frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{1}{2} \frac{d^2 u}{dt^2} \right) = \frac{1}{2} \frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{1}{2} \frac{d^2 u}{dt^2} \right) \\ &= \frac{1}{2} \frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{1}{2} \frac{d^2 u}{dt^2} \right) = \frac{1}{2} \frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{1}{2} \frac{d^2 u}{dt^2} \right) = \frac{1}{2} \frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{1}{2} \frac{d^2 u}{dt^2} \right) \end{aligned}$$
[illegible]

LOLA XOXO™ Vol. 1 | Issue 6

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BROOKLYN NEW YORK
THIRTEEN YEARS AGO.

I SEEM TO HAVE
A HABIT OF TRYING TO
RESCUE PEOPLE...

WHAM!

HELLO?
ANYONE IN
HERE?

GRANDMA?
IT'S LOLA.

GRANDMA,
IT'S LOLA! I'M
HERE TO SAVE
YOU!

I--
CAN'T FIND
GRANDMA.

IT'S OKAY.
I'M SURE
SHE'S FINE.

YOU
THINK
SO?

LET'S
TRY TO FIND
THE NEAREST
CAMP.

WHAT ABOUT
YOUR WIFE,
CONRAD?

I'M
SURE SHE'LL
BE THERE
TOO.



THE WASTELAND TRADING CO.

OKAY.
TIME TO
SPLIT UP INTO
GROUPS.



CARNIES, GO
OUT THERE AND
TAKE WHAT'S
YOURS.



I HATE THIS
JOB. NOTHING
EVER--



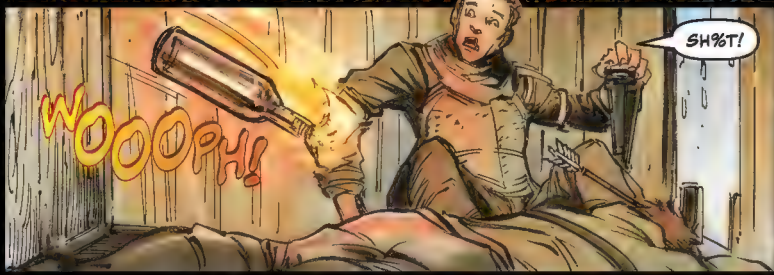
HRGGH!

WHAT
THE--



SH*!T!

WOOPH!



QUICK. THE
GRAPPLING HOOKS!
KEN, WATCH OUR
BACKS.

GOT IT.



OH, NO.
CARNIES!



THE WASTELAND
TRADING CO.
WEST ENTRANCE

BANG!



NOW, SHOW ME
WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING
THAT CARNIE.

I DON'T--
DON'T KNOW!



KEEP
IT DOWN!
I'M TRYIN'
TA--



YOU
KIDDING
ME?!



I TOLD YOU.
NEXT TIME I SEE
YOU, YOU'RE A
DEAD MAN.



BANG!



GO FIND
KAMI!

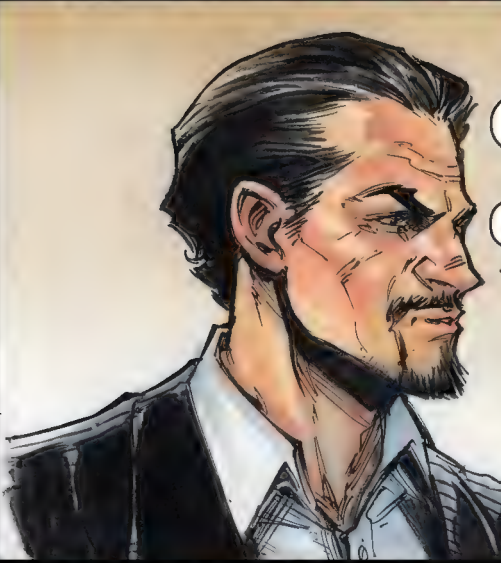




WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO DO WITH
HER, EDGAR?



TAKE HER TO
HUNTINGTON. I'LL
DEAL WITH LOLA
AFTERWARDS.



SIR! THE
WALLS HAVE BEEN
BREACHED!

BREACHED
BY WHOM?!



THEY
LOOK LIKE THE
CARNIES!



SCRAP THAT.
DRAG HER TO
THE HOLE.



YOU GUYS
KNOW WHAT TO
DO. CAPTURE AS MANY
OF THEM AS POSSIBLE.
KILL THEM IF YOU
HAVE TO.

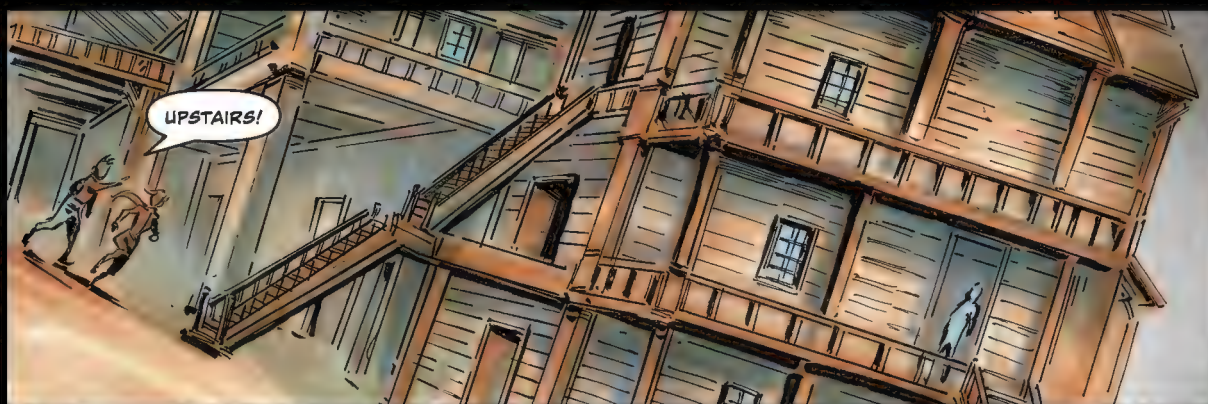
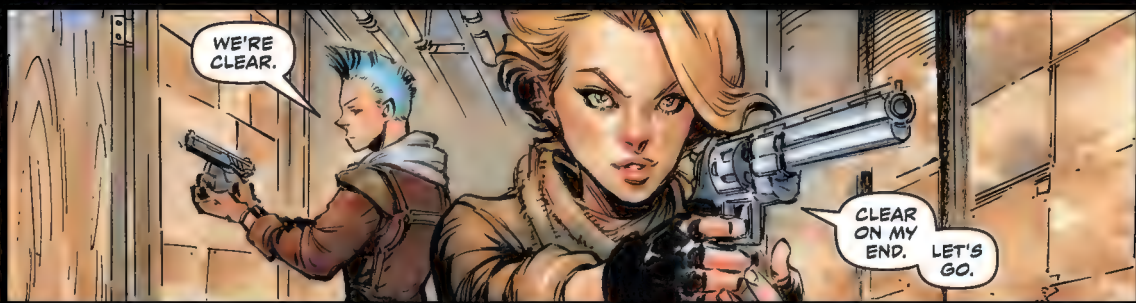


BUT I THOUGHT
HUNTINGTON WANTED
THEM ALIVE?

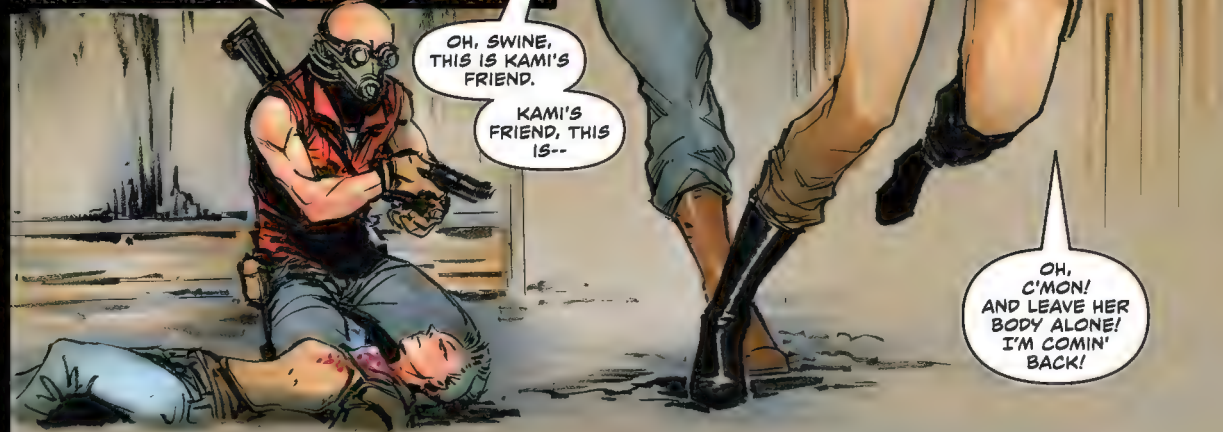
GO
DO YOUR
JOBS.

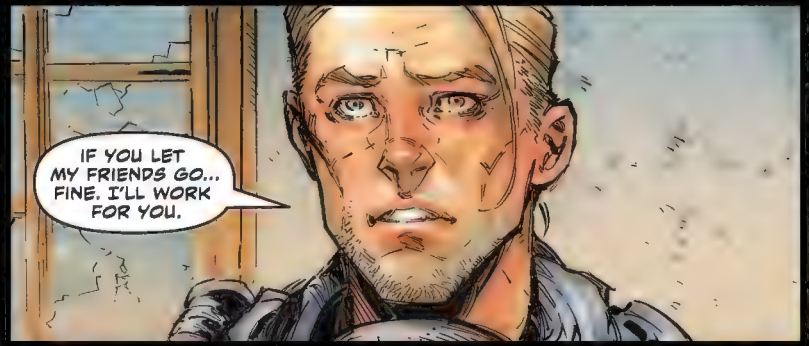




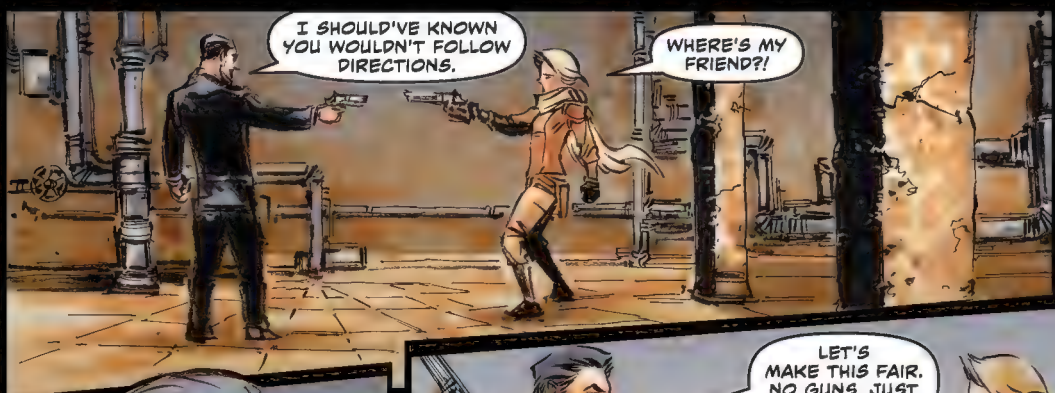












I SHOULD'VE KNOWN
YOU WOULDN'T FOLLOW
DIRECTIONS.

WHERE'S MY
FRIEND?!



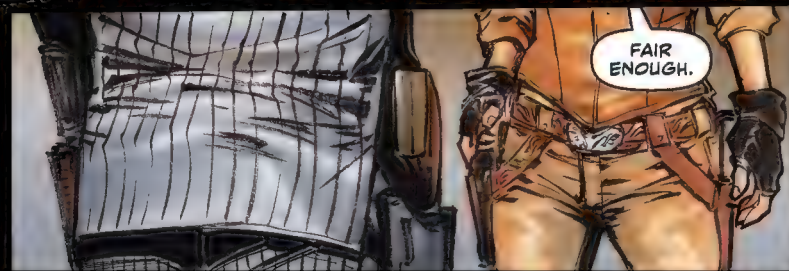
OH, YOU
MEAN HOWIE?
I THINK I'LL HAVE
HIM KILLED
NOW.



LET'S
MAKE THIS FAIR.
NO GUNS. JUST
FISTS.

WHAT?!

REALLY.
NO GUNS.

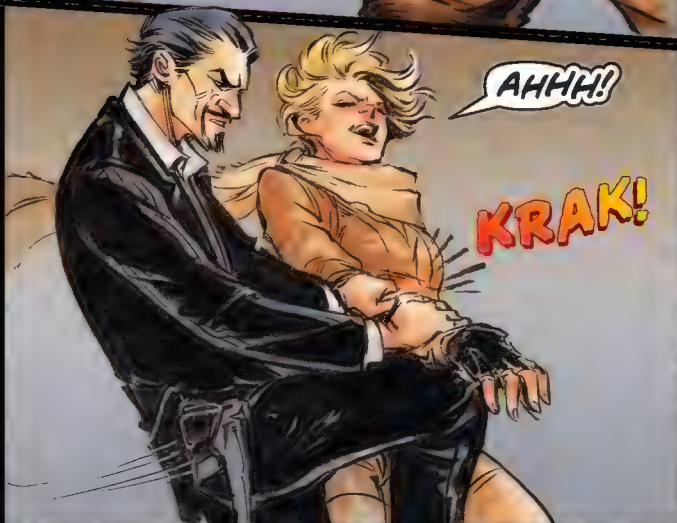
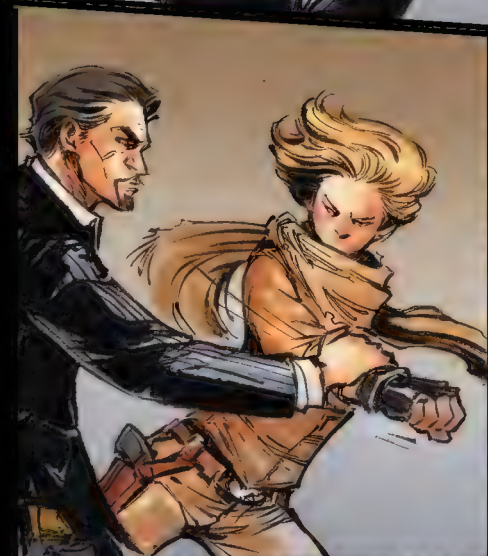


FAIR
ENOUGH.



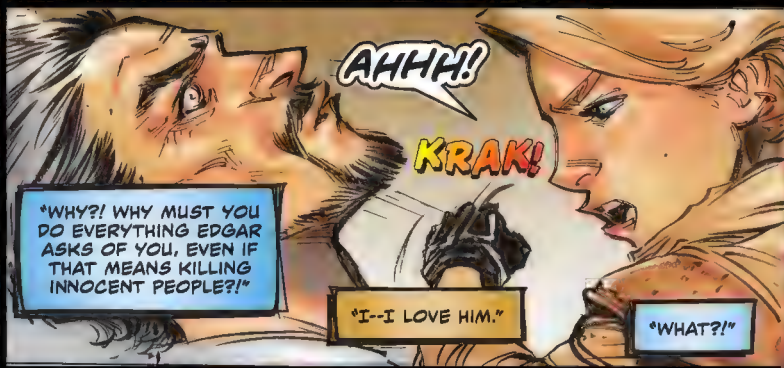
FOOL!

YOU'RE
BAD FOR
BUSINESS,
LOLA!



AHHH!

KRAK!



"WHY?! WHY MUST YOU DO EVERYTHING EDGAR ASKS OF YOU, EVEN IF THAT MEANS KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE?!"

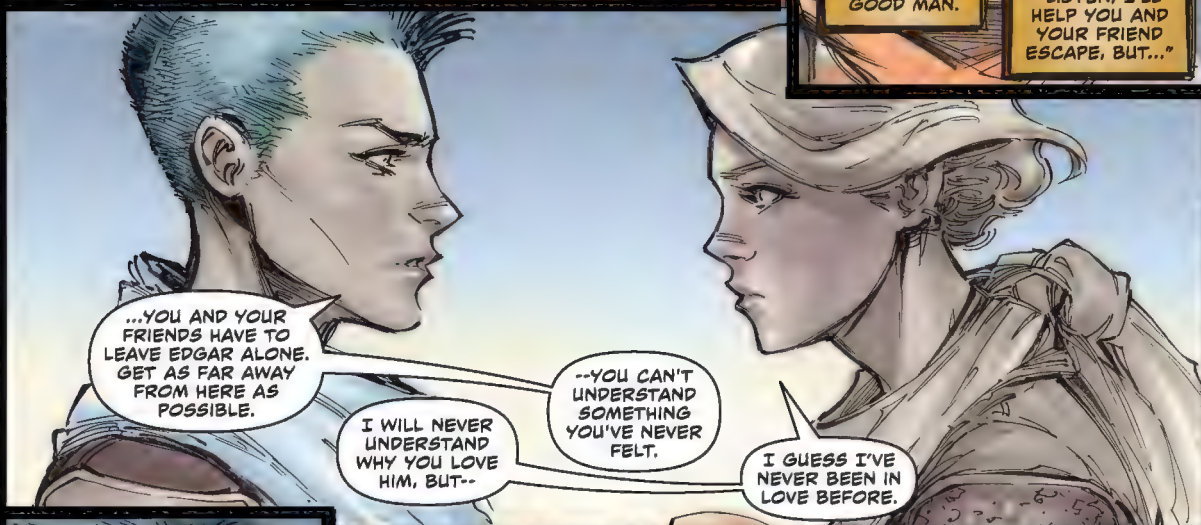
"I--I LOVE HIM."

"WHAT?!"



"HE'S A VERY GOOD MAN."

"LISTEN, I'LL HELP YOU AND YOUR FRIEND ESCAPE, BUT..."

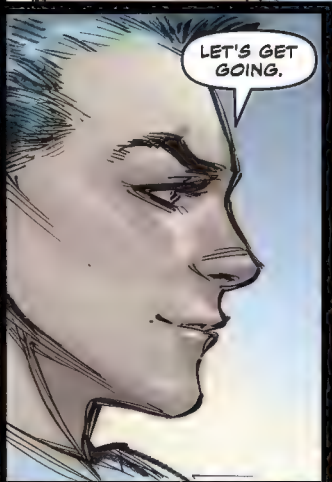


"...YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE TO LEAVE EDGAR ALONE. GET AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE."

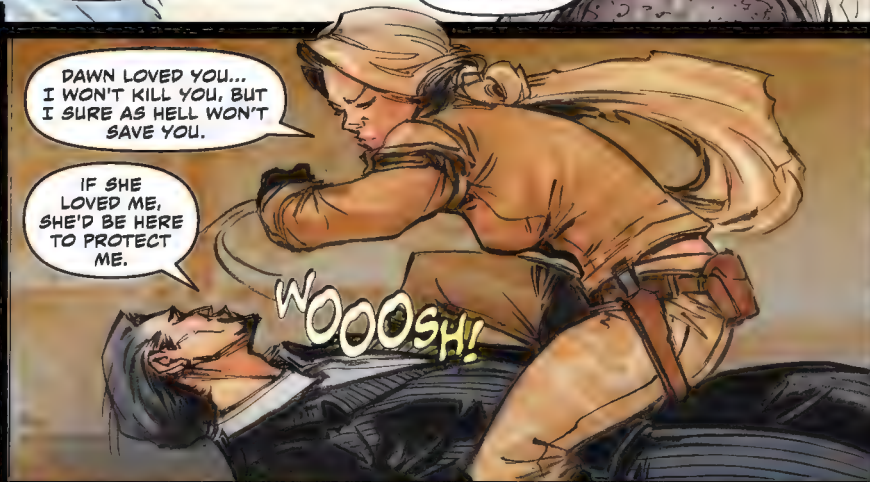
"I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOU LOVE HIM, BUT--"

"--YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND SOMETHING YOU'VE NEVER FELT."

"I GUESS I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE."



"LET'S GET GOING."



"DAWN LOVED YOU... I WON'T KILL YOU, BUT I SURE AS HELL WON'T SAVE YOU."

"IF SHE LOVED ME, SHE'D BE HERE TO PROTECT ME."

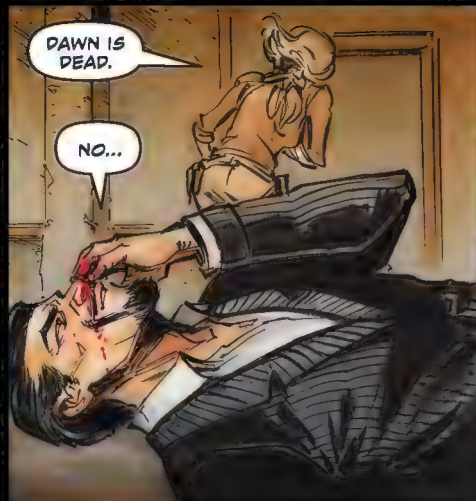
"WOOSH!"



"WHERE'S HOWIE?"



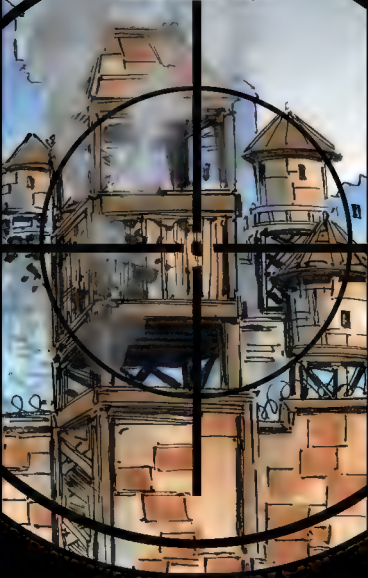
"I DON'T KNOW. I... UNGH... WAS BLUFFING."



"DAWN IS DEAD."

"NO..."

THE WASTELAND
TRADING CO.



THAT'S
STRANGE,
THE LOOKOUT
LOOKS
BURNT.



YEAH, I
DON'T SEE
ANYONE OUT
THERE.

I GOT
OUTTA
THERE JUST
IN TIME!



LET'S TAKE
A CLOSER LOOK.
THIS MAY BE AN
AMBUSH.



I SURE
HOPE NOT.
MY BUDDY'S
STILL IN
THERE.

I'LL TRY
TO LOCATE HIM
AFTER WE FIND
LOLA.

SOUNDS
LIKE A
PLAN.



READY
IN 3.
1...2...3.

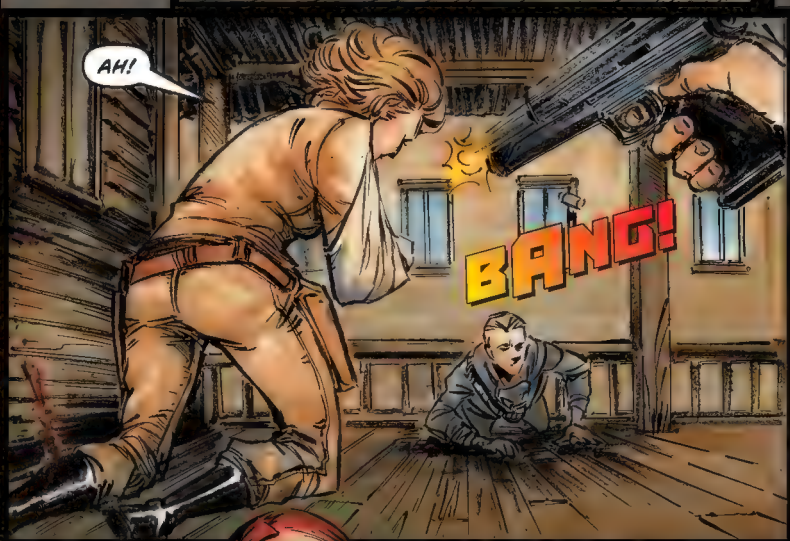


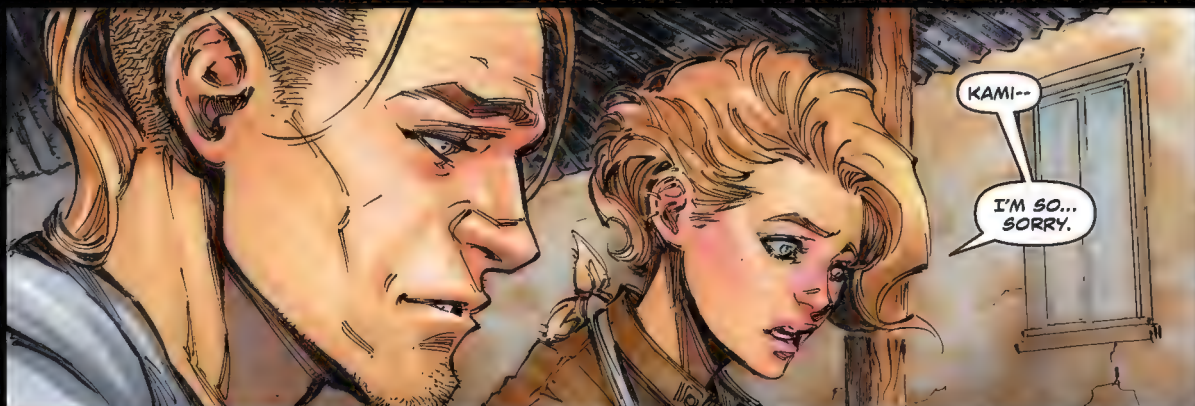
HE'S IN
HERE!

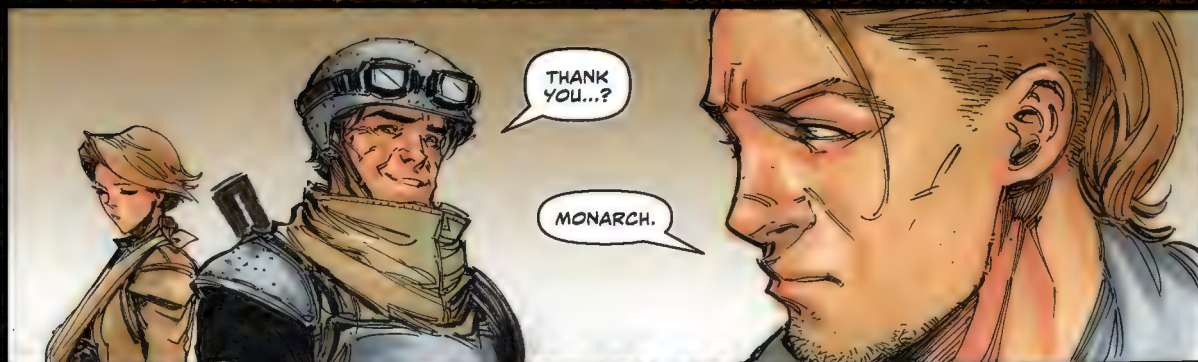
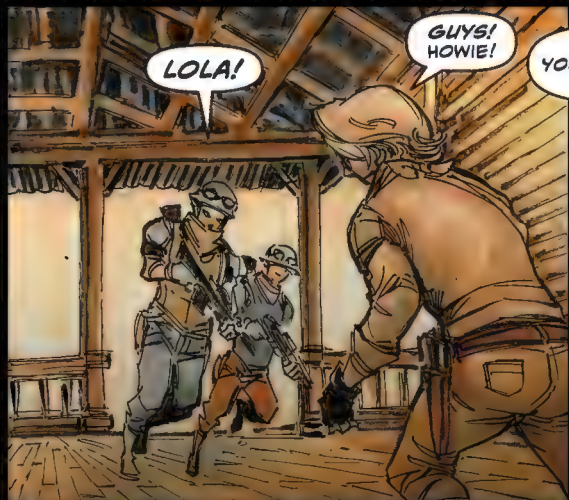














I FINALLY UNDERSTOOD...



I LOVE YOU...

THIS CARNIE WAS KAMI'S LOVER, AND SHE WAS WAITING FOR HIM TO RESCUE HER.



DAWN WAS WAITING TO COME BACK TO EDGAR.

CONRAD, I NEED TO BURY MY FRIEND DAWN.

OF COURSE. WHERE IS SHE?

FOLLOW ME.



IF YOU GUYS NEED ANYTHING, FEEL FREE TO ASK.

BUT WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE.



YOU CAN EVEN COME WITH US, IF YOU GUYS DON'T HAVE A PLACE TO STAY.

THANK YOU...FOR ALL YOUR HELP.





A FEW WEEKS LATER...

AFTER LOSING
PEOPLE YOU START
TO CARE ABOUT...



ARE YOU
READY TO
GO?

YEAH,
I GUESS...



...YOU
BECOME
AFRAID.

WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
HAVING COLD
FEET NOW?

ARE YOU
GUYS SURE
YOU WANT TO
DO THIS?



OF
COURSE, KID.
OF COURSE.

AFRAID TO
LOSE THE ONES
YOU ALREADY LOVE,
AND THE ONES YOU
MAY END UP LOVING
ALONG THE WAY.

I GOT
SOMETHING
FOR YAH.



I FIGURED
YOU'D NEED A
LOT OF PAPER
FOR THIS
JOURNEY.

I'M
READY, AND
CONRAD--

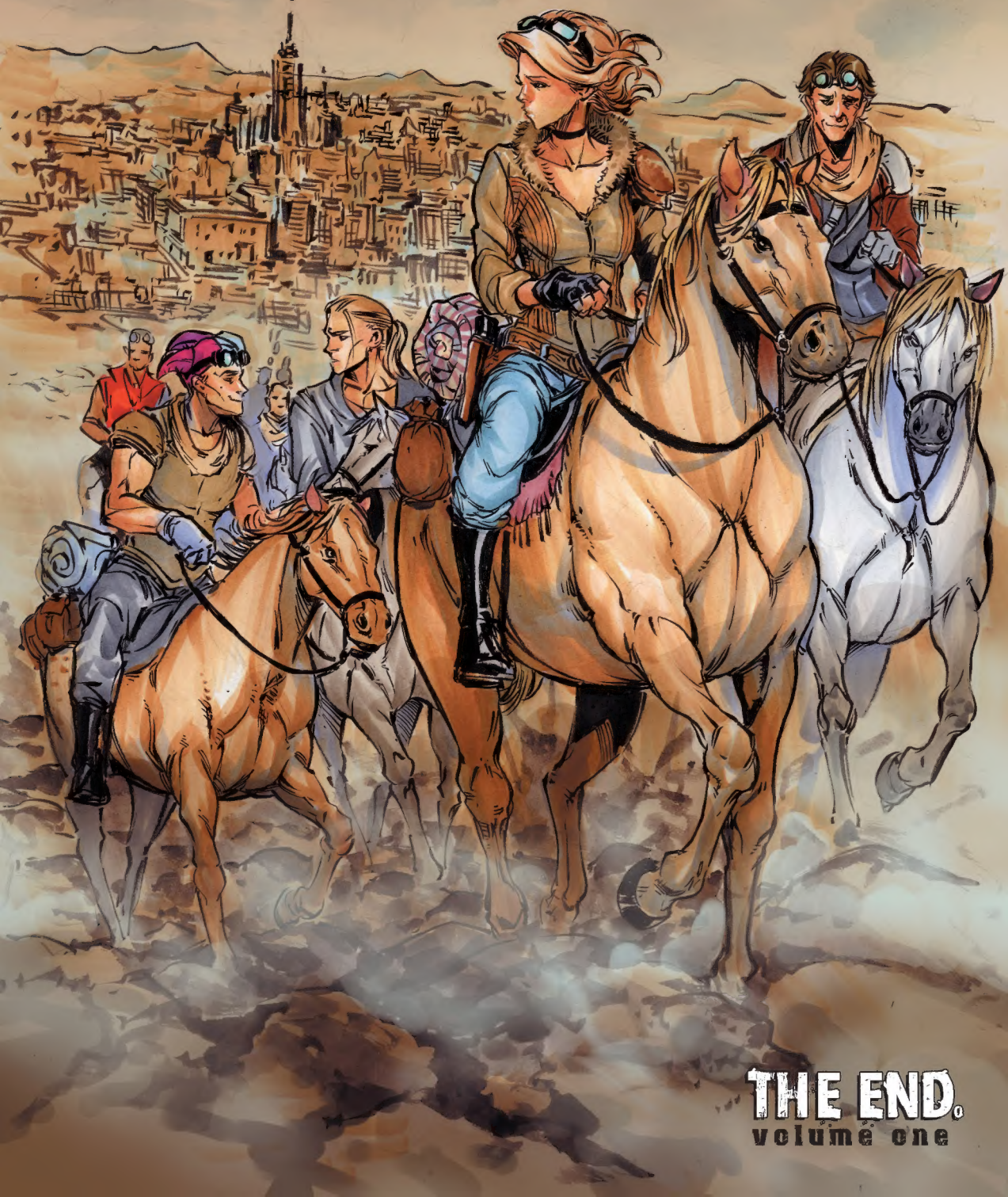
THANKS FOR
EVERYTHING.

WE SHOULDN'T
KEEP EVERYONE
WAITING.

LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE.



THE HARSH REALITY
OF GROWING UP IS THE GROWING
PAINS, THE LOSS, THE SACRIFICES.
I HAVE TO FIND YOU GUYS. AND SO
MY JOURNEY BEGINS...



THE END.
volume one